A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢ DECEMBER

Our Gang COMICS

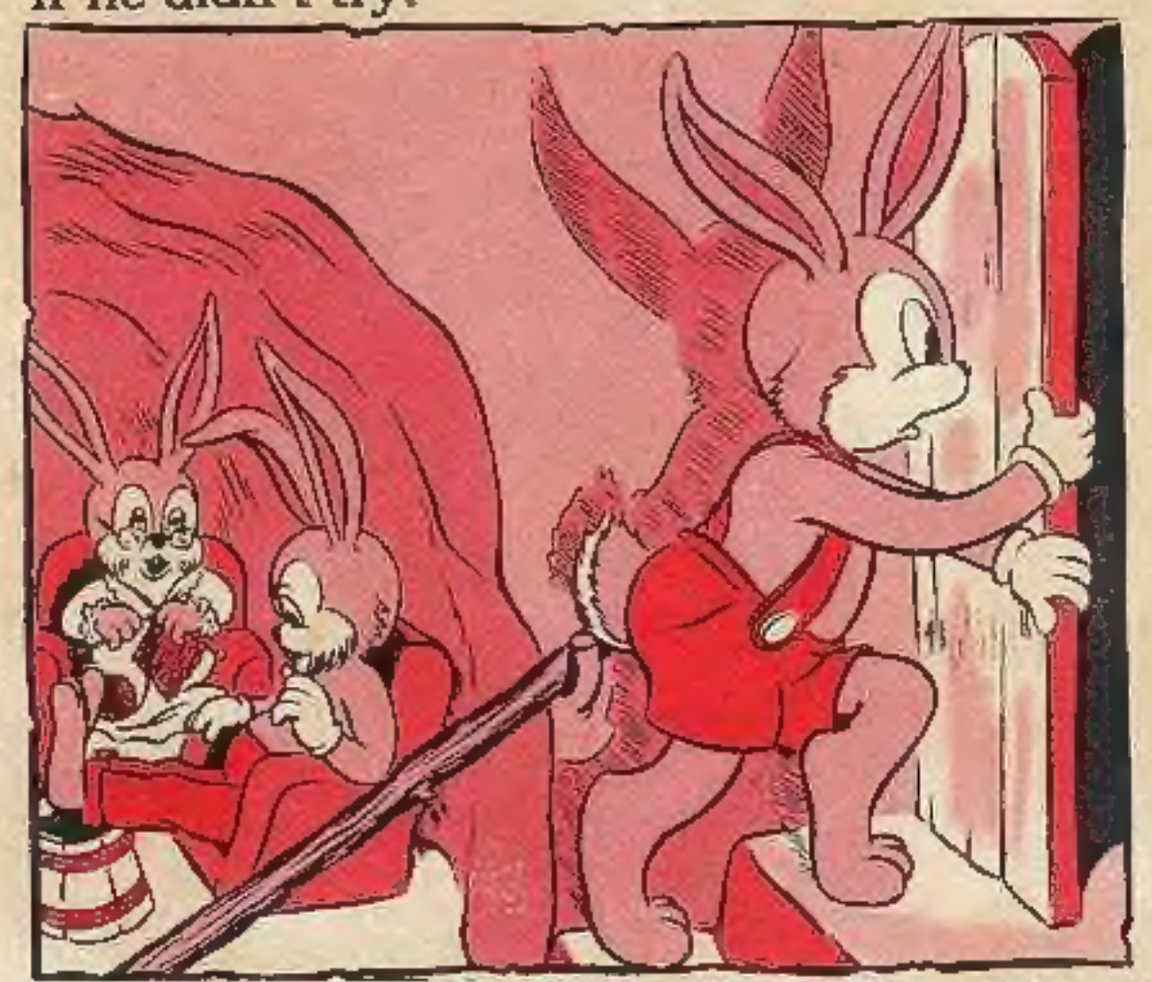
The LITTLEST BUNNY

Deep in the cool, green forest of Animal Land there lived a bunny family . . . father, mother, and five little ones. All summer long the father and mother had taught their children how to jump and run, so that by the time autumn came they would be as quick on their four little paws as any bunny in the forest. For it was in autumn that the hunters came, and not being able to run fast enough meant death to many a small rabbit.

Now the summer was almost over, and the little bunnies had learned their lessons well, that is, all but one . . . the littlest bunny. He was so much smaller than the rest that he couldn't keep up with them, and while they all could hop lickety split, like this ⌒, he could only hop lippety loop, like this ⌒.

It was really a source of much worry to Mother Bunny, for she was afraid that by autumn he would fall into the hands of the hunters if he couldn't keep up with the rest.

"It really isn't his fault," she said to Father Bunny one night, after all the little ones had been tucked into bed. "It's just because he's smaller than the rest. It isn't as if he didn't try."



"No," Father Bunny said, pulling on his whiskers gravely. "And something must be done about it, for autumn is not very far away."

And so they sat far into the night discussing their problem, and so intent were they upon it, that they failed to see a small figure slip quietly out of the burrow and disappear into the shadows of the forest.

Littlest Bunny hadn't meant to be eavesdropping; he had just had a hard time getting to sleep . . . and when he overheard his parents talking, and realized what a problem he had become, he determined to slip away and not return until he had learned to jump as high and run as fast as all the other bunnies.

So he hurried off into the dark woods until he found a hollow log which looked cozy and safe, and there he spent the night. In the morning as soon as the sun crept over the hills, Littlest Bunny nibbled a few leaves for breakfast, and then hurried off down the path of the woods, for he had much to do, and not much time in which to

(Continued on last inside page)

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MGM PRESENTS

OUR GANG

WHILE THEY'RE TRYIN' TO GET THE SHOWBOAT OFF THAT REEF WE COULD BE TRAILIN' THOSE THREE HORSE THIEVES!

EVEN IF PROFESSOR GRAVY WOULD LET US, HOW WOULD WE DO IT?

WELL—SUPPOSE WE LET LUCKY LEACH GET FREE? WE COULD TRAIL HIM TO THE HIDEOUT OF ACE DUGAN, DOC BULLARD, AND HARRIGAN!

HEY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! PROFESSOR GRAVY WOULD HAVE A FIT, THOUGH, IF WE DID IT. HE SAYS WE RAN TOO MUCH OF A RISK BEFORE, KEEPING THOSE MEN FROM STEALING JEFF'S THOROUGHBRED!

THEN WE BETTER DO IT ON OUR OWN—EVERYONE ELSE IS BUSY ANYWAY.

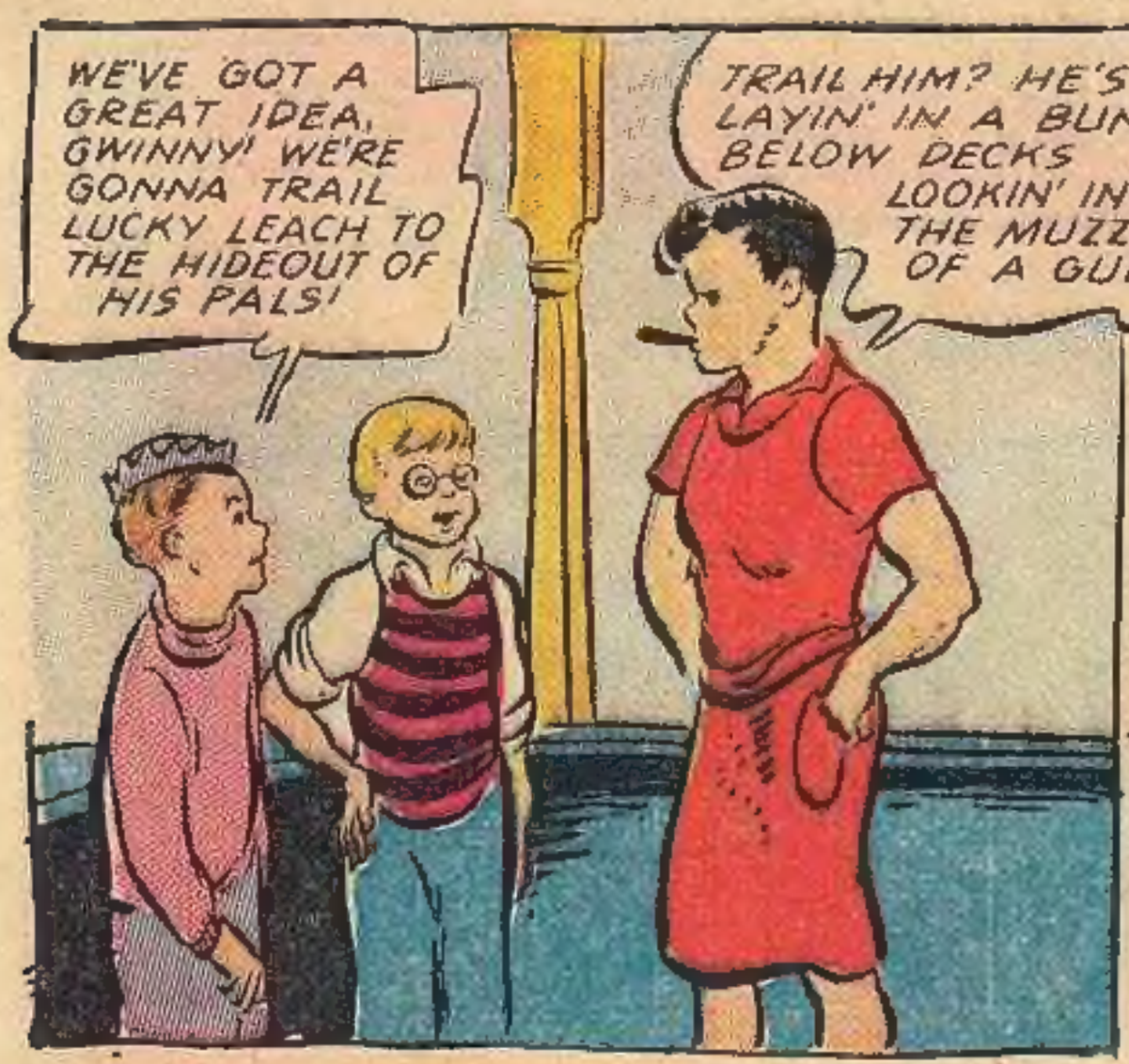
WE'LL HAVE TO LET GUINEVERE, THE LADY WRESTLER, IN ON IT BECAUSE SHE'S GUARDING LUCKY LEACH.

THE SHANAWASSIE BELLE

AND HERE'S GUINEVERE NOW—HOW COME YER NOT GUARDIN' LUCKY?

JUD TOOK OVER TO SPELL ME

Give a gift subscription to OUR GANG. See back cover.

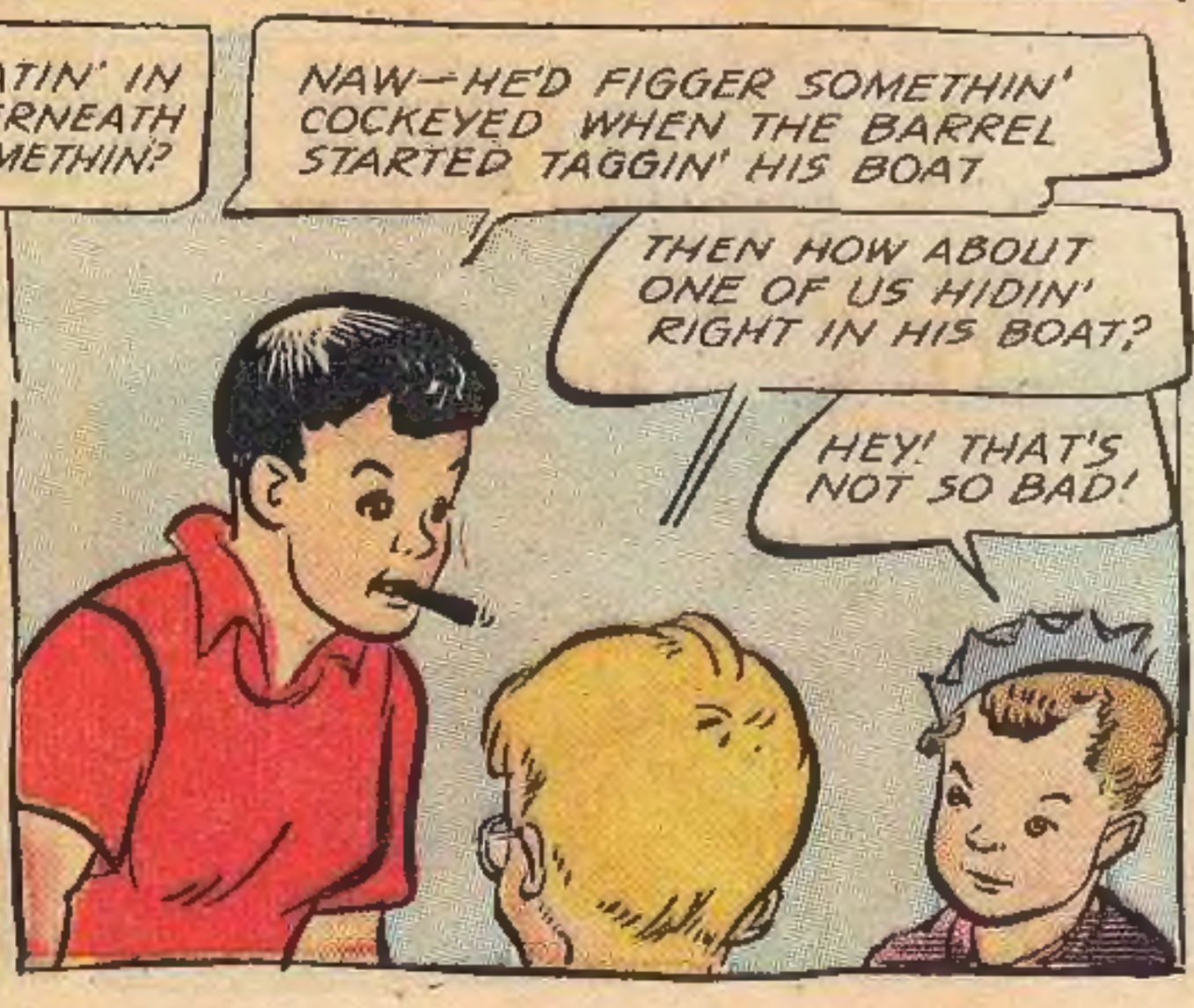

WE'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA, GWINNY! WE'RE GONNA TRAIL LUCKY LEACH TO THE HIDEOUT OF HIS PALS!
TRAIL HIM? HE'S LAYIN' IN A BUNK BELOW DECKS LOOKIN' INTO THE MUZZLE OF A GUN.

THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN... YOU SET HIM FREE—MAKE IT SEEM ACCIDENTAL AN' WE'LL FOLLOW HIM.
HMM...

THAT SOUNDS TOO EASY... THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER OF HIM NOT LIKIN' THE IDEA—HE MIGHT GET PRETTY NASTY TO THE GUY WHO'S FOLLOWIN' HIM

AW, WE WOULDN'T LET HIM SEE US!
WHAT'S TO PREVENT HIM? THERE'S NO WAY OFF HERE EXCEPT BY WATER AN ANYBODY CAN SEE A PERSON FOLLOWIN' HIM ACROSS WATER!

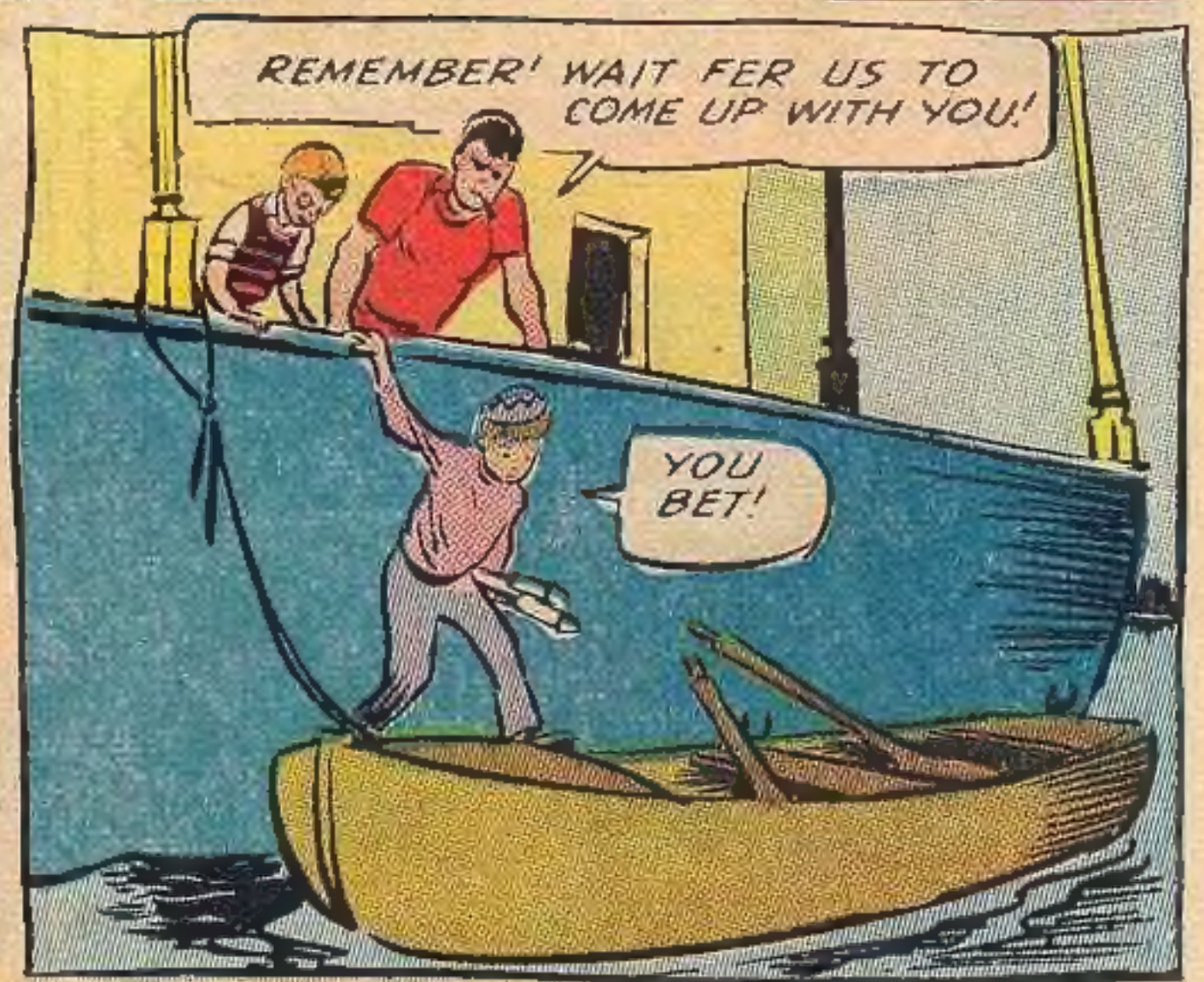
HOW ABOUT FLOATIN' IN THE WATER UNDERNEATH A BARREL OR SOMETHIN?

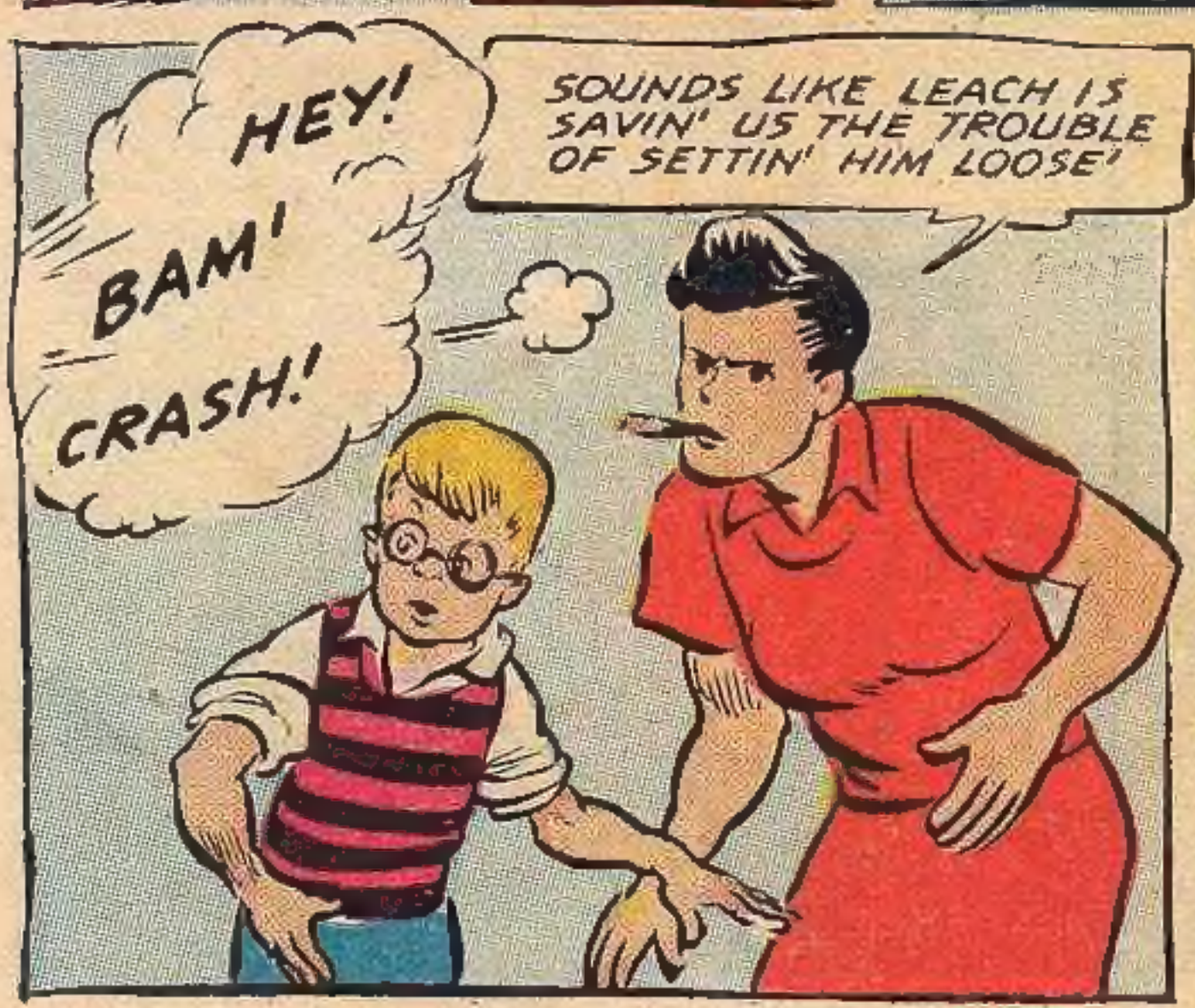

NAW—HE'D FIGGER SOMETHIN' COCKEYED WHEN THE BARREL STARTED TAGGIN' HIS BOAT
THEN HOW ABOUT ONE OF US HIDIN' RIGHT IN HIS BOAT?
HEY! THAT'S NOT SO BAD!

LOOK! RED OR I COULD HIDE IN THE LOCKER OF THAT BOAT!
DING DONG BELLE

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL DO IT! BUT NO HEROIC STUFF... YOU, RED HIDE IN THE LOCKER WITH A COUPLE OF ROCKETS. WHEN HE LANDS, YOU WAIT TILL TH' COAST IS CLEAR, THEN SET OFF A ROCKET!

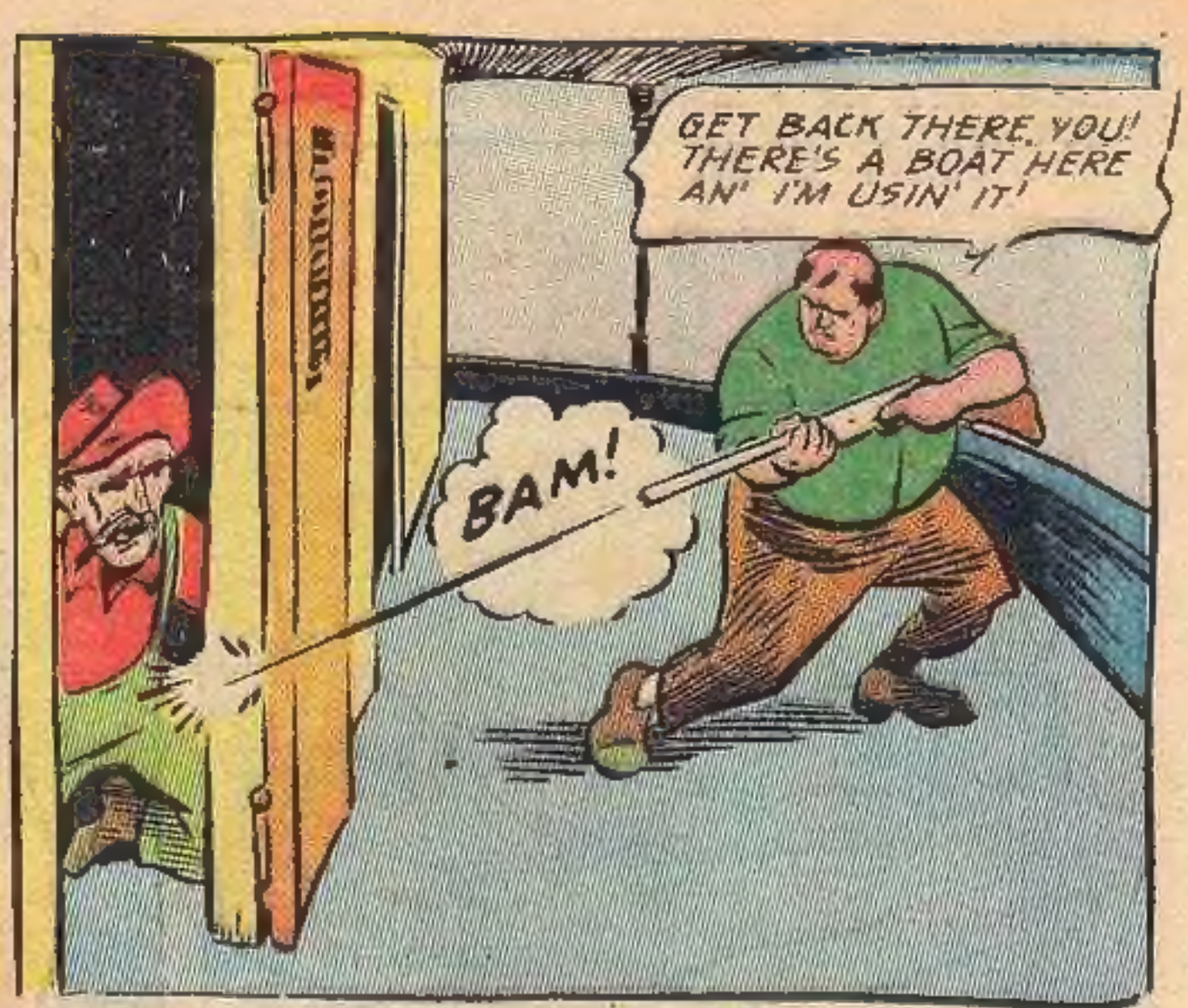
AN' IF YOU SO MUCH AS STIR A FOOT BEYOND THAT SPOT TRYIN' TO TRAIL 'EM BY YOURSELF, I'LL WHIP YOU BLACK AN' BLUE!
UH- GOLLY- YESSUM!


REMEMBER! WAIT FER US TO COME UP WITH YOU!
YOU BET!


HEY!
BAM!
CRASH!
SOUNDS LIKE LEACH IS SAVIN' US THE TROUBLE OF SETTIN' HIM LOOSE!

QUICK! OUT OF SIGHT! THE ONLY OTHER BOAT TIED UP IS THE ONE YOU WERE FISHIN' FROM—AN' THE OARS ARE OUT OF IT— HE'LL HEAD THIS WAY

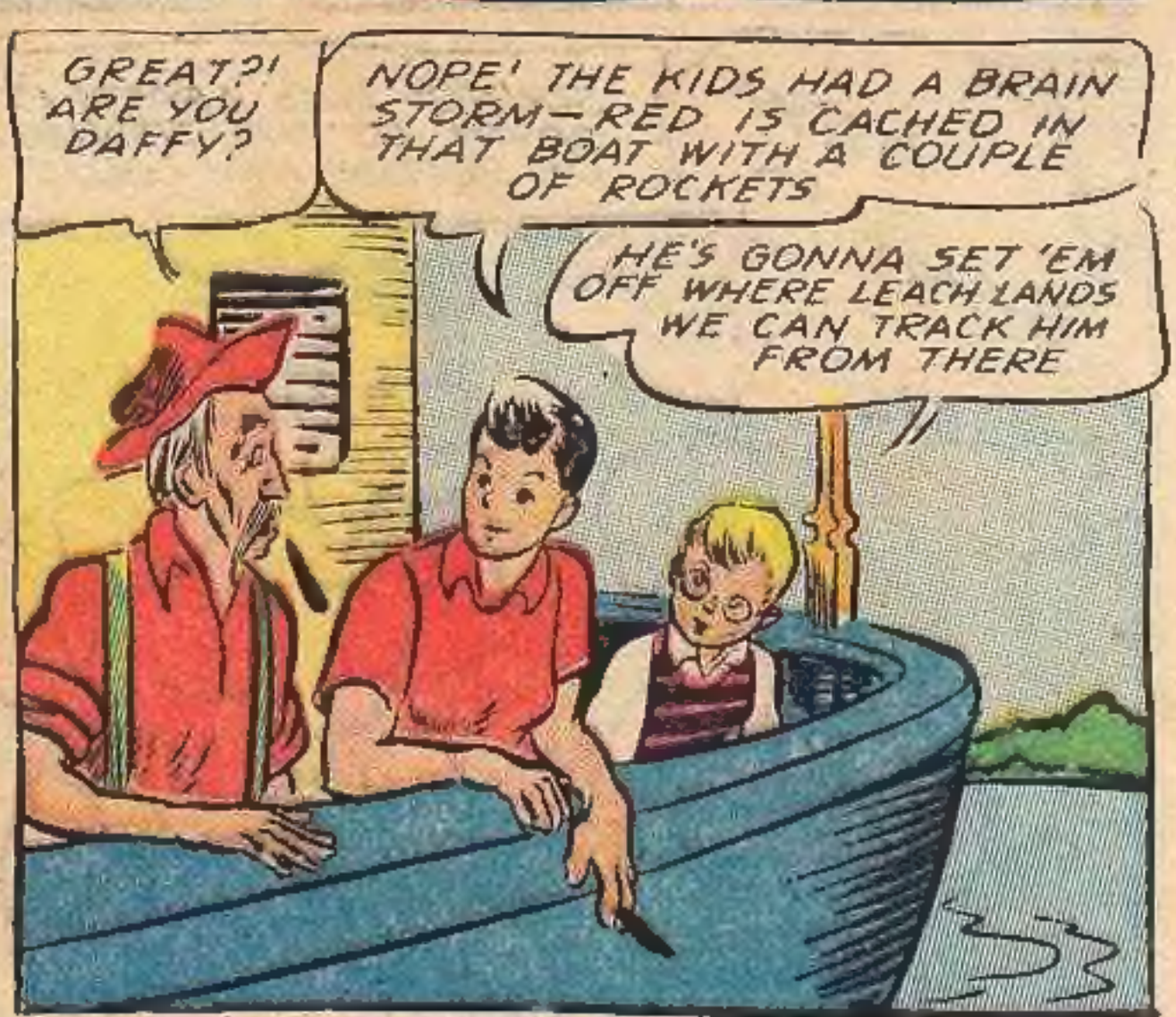
YOU BUMS DON'T TIE UP LUCKY AN' GET AWAY WITH IT!

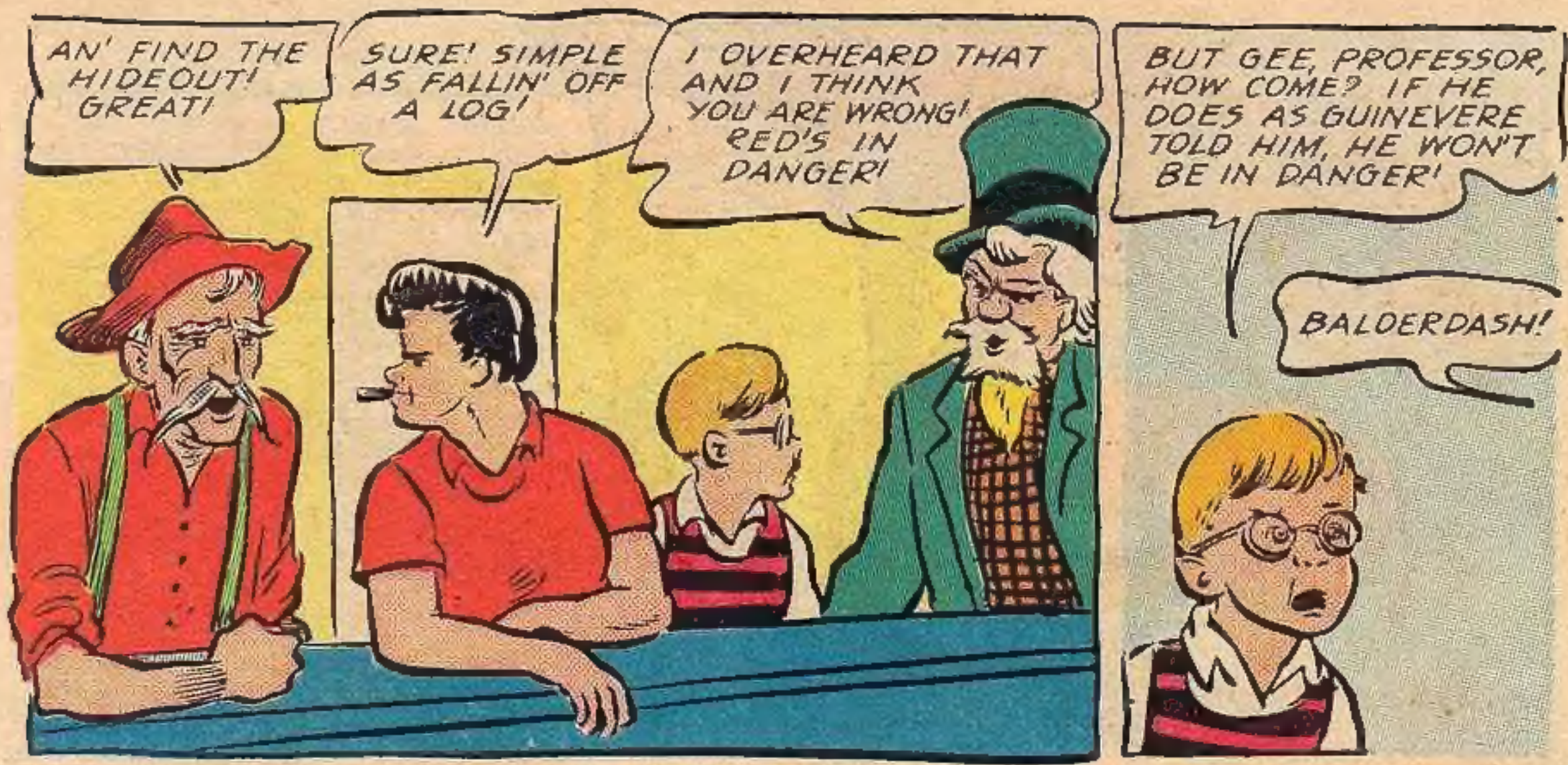

GET BACK THERE, YOU! THERE'S A BOAT HERE AN' I'M USIN' IT!
BAM!

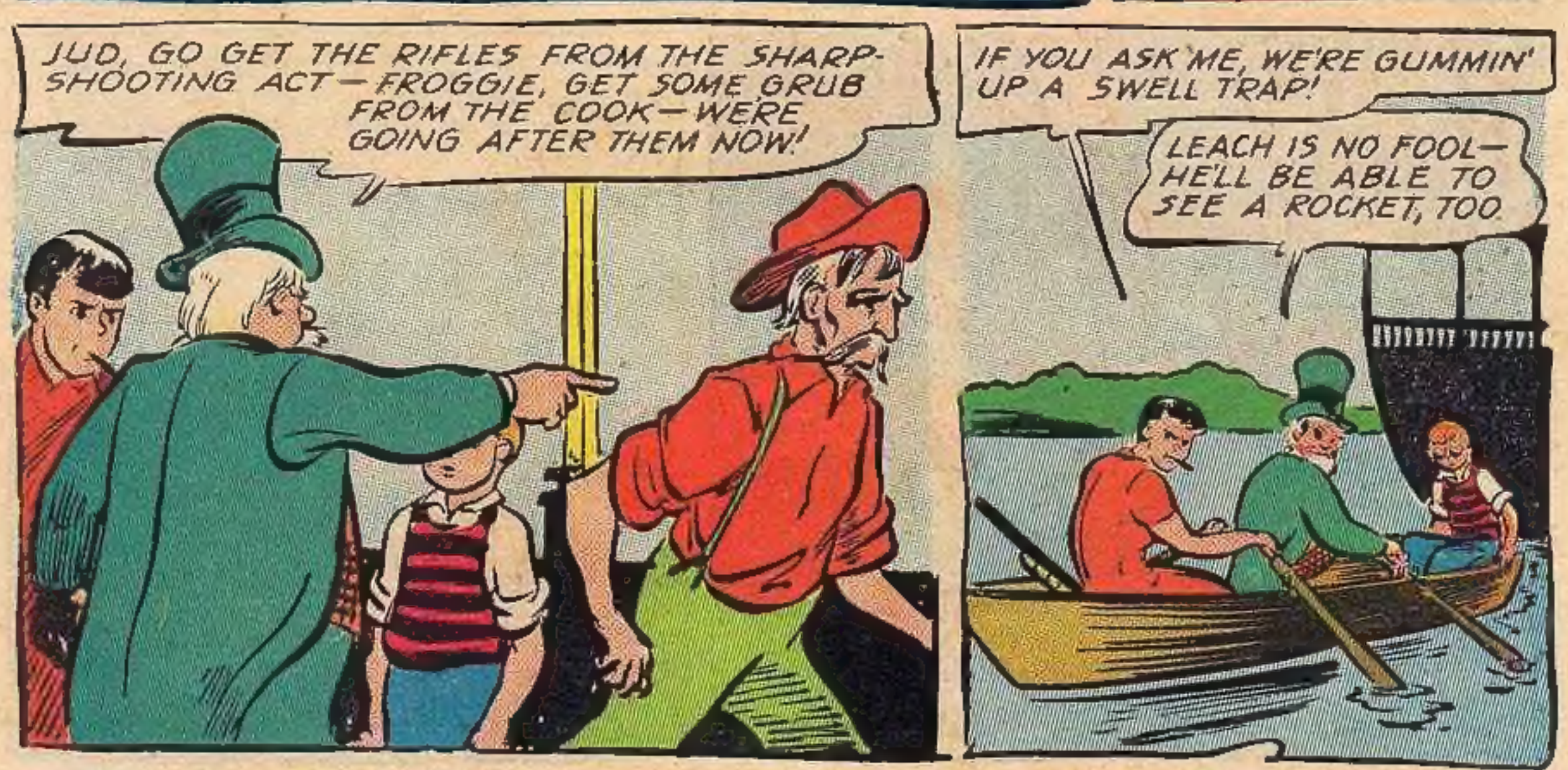
I CAN SCULL THIS FROM THE STERN AN' KEEP A BEAD ON ANYBODY ON THE BOAT! DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW ME!

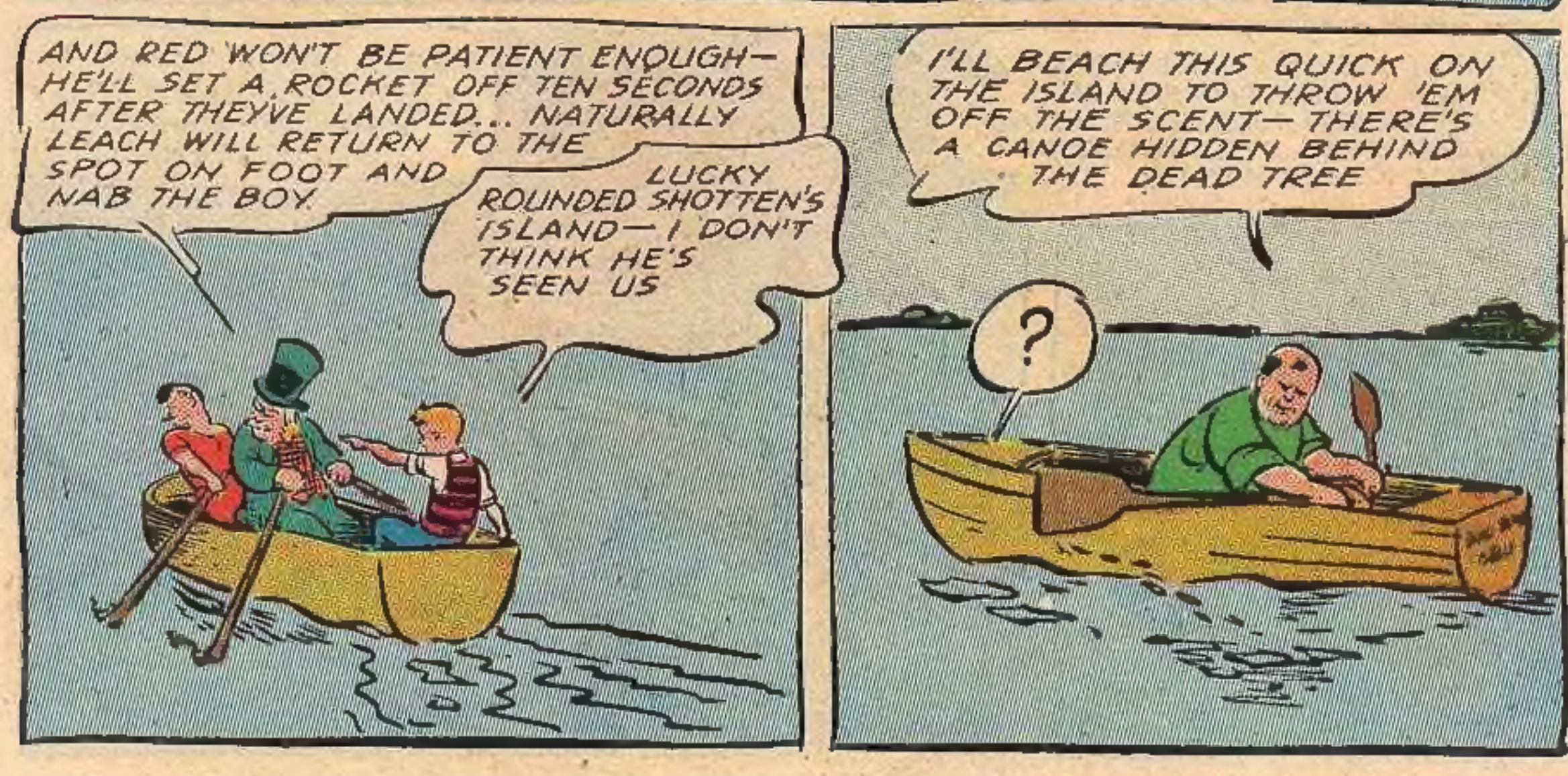
WHAT HAPPENED, JUD?
AW, I DOZED OFF AND HE GRABBED MY GUN...

AND THERE HE GOES, SAFE AND SOUND—AND WE CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT. HE'S GOT US COVERED!
GEE, THAT'S GREAT!

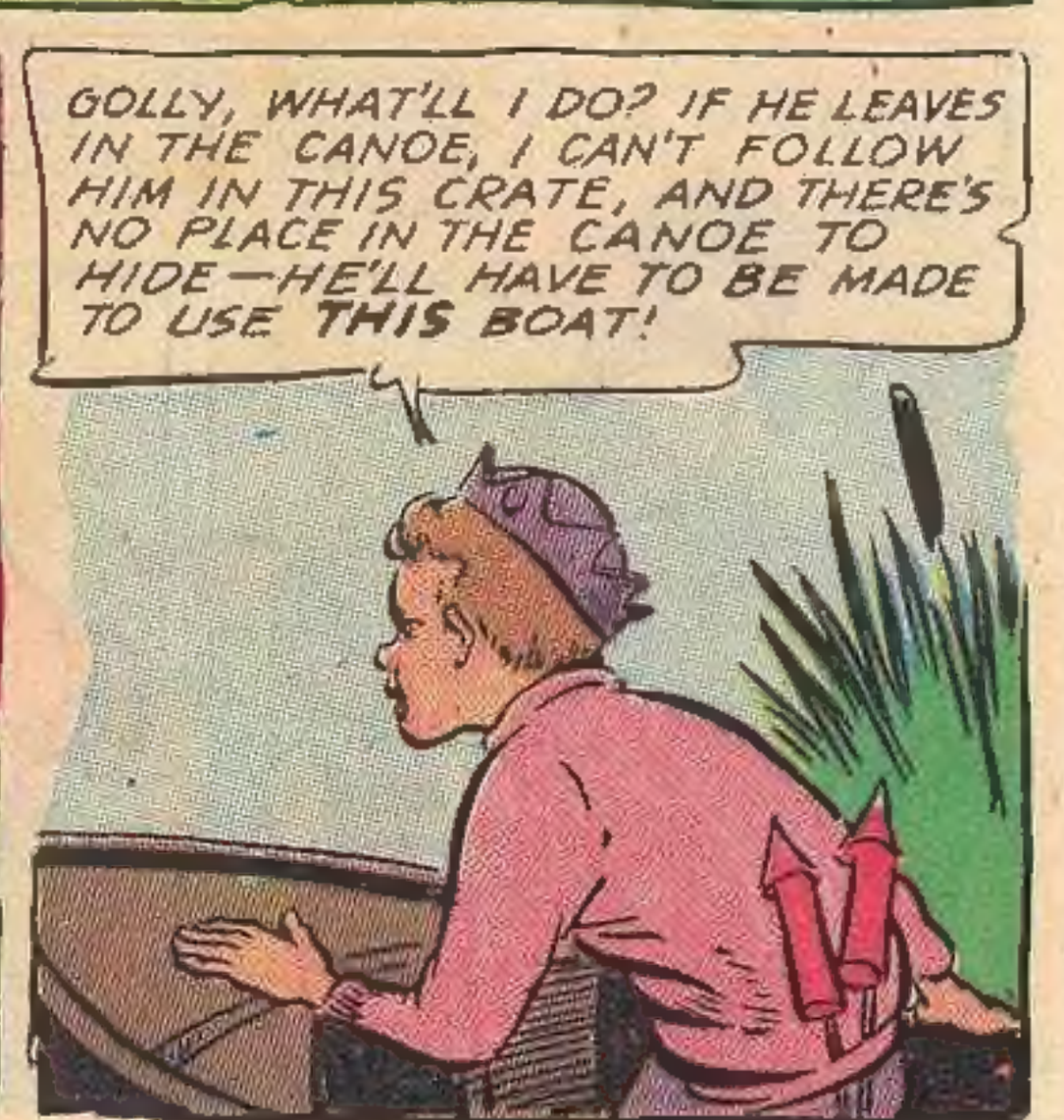

GREAT?! ARE YOU DAFFY?
NOPE! THE KIDS HAD A BRAIN STORM—RED IS CACHED IN THAT BOAT WITH A COUPLE OF ROCKETS
HE'S GONNA SET 'EM OFF WHERE LEACH LANDS WE CAN TRACK HIM FROM THERE

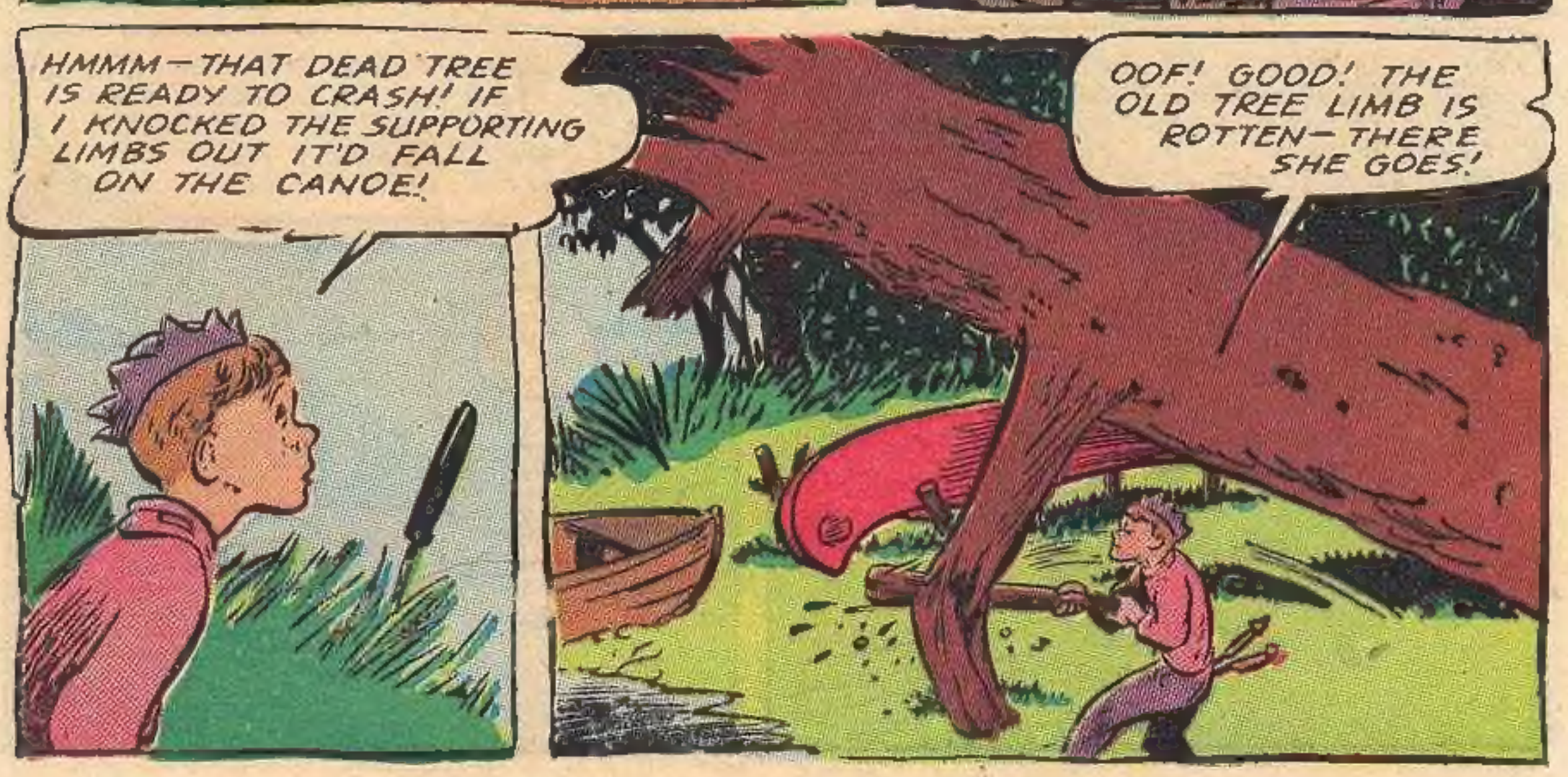

AN' FIND THE HIDEOUT! GREAT!
SURE! SIMPLE AS FALLIN' OFF A LOG!
I OVERHEARD THAT AND I THINK YOU ARE WRONG! RED'S IN DANGER!
BUT GEE, PROFESSOR, HOW COME? IF HE DOES AS GUINEVERE TOLD HIM, HE WON'T BE IN DANGER!
BALDERDASH!

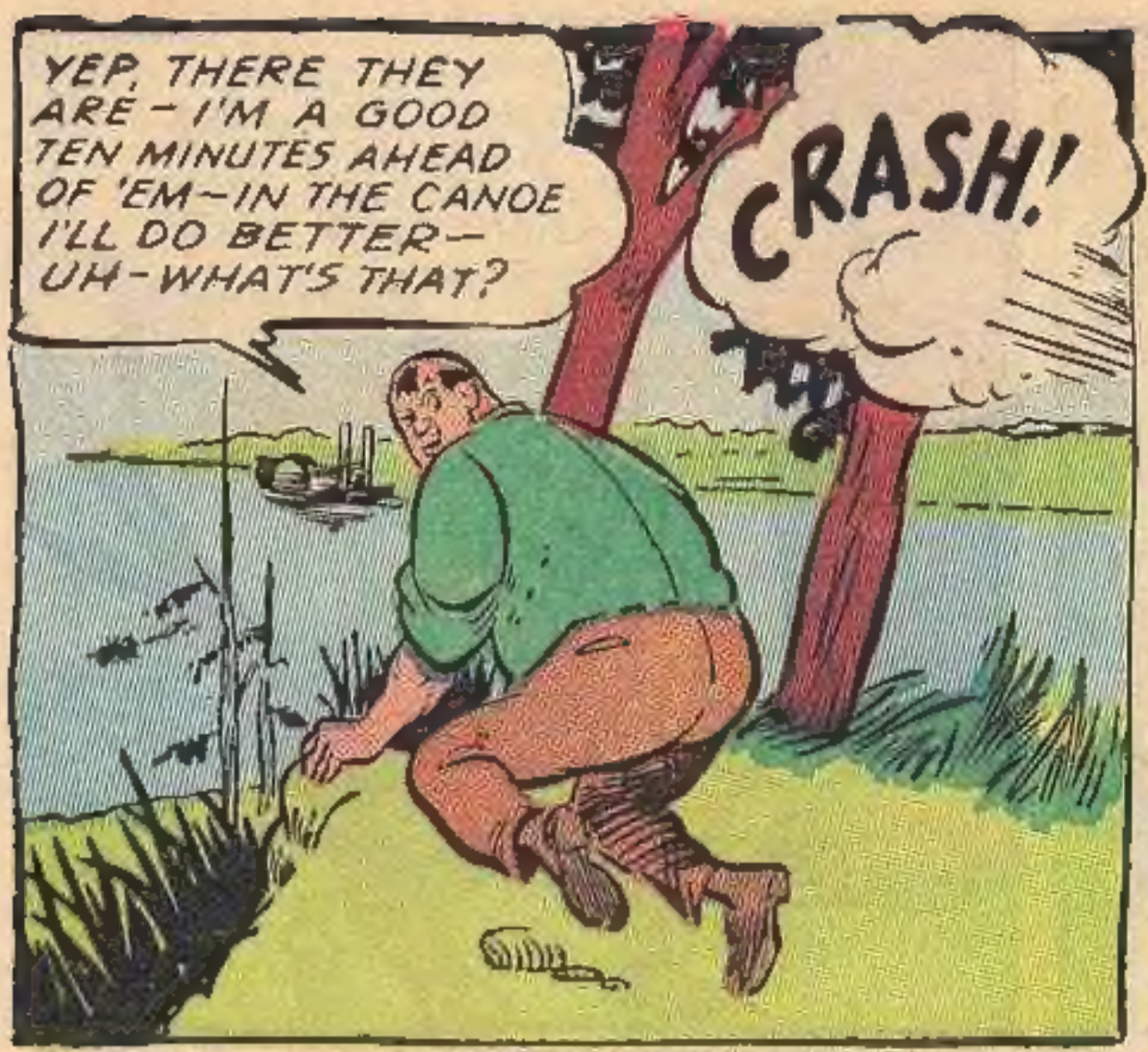

JUD, GO GET THE RIFLES FROM THE SHARP-SHOOTING ACT—FROGGIE, GET SOME GRUB FROM THE COOK—WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM NOW!
IF YOU ASK ME, WE'RE GUMMIN' UP A SWELL TRAP!
LEACH IS NO FOOL—HE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE A ROCKET, TOO


AND RED WON'T BE PATIENT ENOUGH—HE'LL SET A ROCKET OFF TEN SECONDS AFTER THEY'VE LANDED... NATURALLY LEACH WILL RETURN TO THE SPOT ON FOOT AND NAB THE BOY.
LUCKY ROUNDED SHOTTEN'S ISLAND—I DON'T THINK HE'S SEEN US
I'LL BEACH THIS QUICK ON THE ISLAND TO THROW 'EM OFF THE SCENT—THERE'S A CANOE HIDDEN BEHIND THE DEAD TREE
?

THERE SHE IS — LOOKS IN GOOD SHAPE, TOO... I BETTER GO BACK IN THE BUSH AND CLIMB THAT RISE SO'S TO SEE IF THEY'RE FOLLYIN' ME.


GOLLY, WHAT'LL I DO? IF HE LEAVES IN THE CANOE, I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM IN THIS CRATE, AND THERE'S NO PLACE IN THE CANOE TO HIDE — HE'LL HAVE TO BE MADE TO USE THIS BOAT!


HMMM — THAT DEAD TREE IS READY TO CRASH! IF I KNOCKED THE SUPPORTING LIMBS OUT IT'D FALL ON THE CANOE!
OOF! GOOD! THE OLD TREE LIMB IS ROTTEN — THERE SHE GOES!


YEP, THERE THEY ARE – I'M A GOOD TEN MINUTES AHEAD OF 'EM – IN THE CANOE I'LL DO BETTER – UH – WHAT'S THAT?
CRASH!

OH, FINE! I SMASHED BOTH BOATS!

I BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT – LUCKY LEACH WILL BE BACK IN TEN FLAT!

BLAZES! HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN? WHAT MADE IT FALL NOW? BOTH THE CANOE AN' THE BOAT SMASHED! DANG IT! AN' THEY CALL ME LUCKY!

WELL, I CAN GET THE GUN FREE AND CLEAR OUT – IT'S FIVE OR SIX MILE TO THE END OF THE ISLAND AND THE HIDEOUT.

BY THE TIME THEY TRACK ME, WE CAN ALL BE – HMMP! WHAT'S THAT!

A KID'S FOOTPRINT! ONE OF THOSE KIDS FROM THE SHOWBOAT! HE MUST HAVE TOPPLED THE TREE!

NO SENSE LOOKING FOR HIM—HE'S HERE TO FOLLOW ME—I'LL PRETEND NOTHING'S WRONG—AMBUSH HIM LATER.

NO SENSE SETTIN' OFF A ROCKET HERE—WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANYWHERE YET... HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING! I'LL FOLLOW AND LEAVE A TRAIL FOR THE OTHERS.

GOSH, CROSSING THAT BROOK WILL PUT ME OUT IN THE OPEN!

WELL—NOTHING TO DO BUT DO IT!

HA! PERFECT! THE SECOND HE STEPS IN THE BROOK, I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT—NO BLOOD ON THE GROUND FOR THEM TO FOLLOW! I'LL DRAG HIM UP STREAM AND HIDE THE BODY—NOBODY'LL KNOW.

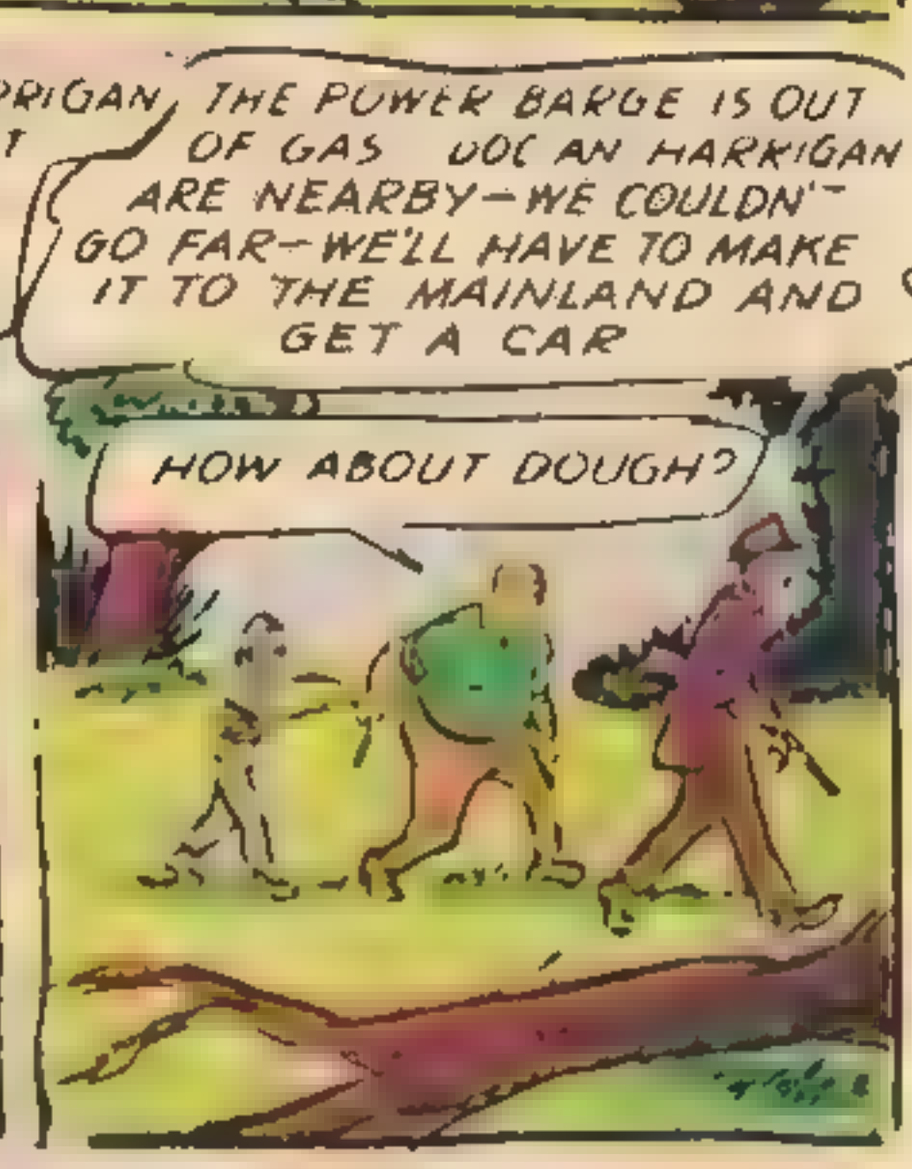
PSST—NIX, LUCKY—DON'T SHOOT!
ACE! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

I WAS COMIN BACK DOWN TO THIS END OF THE ISLAND TO SEE IF THERE WAS A CHANCE TO GET YOU—WE'LL GRAB THE KID :.HE'S WORTH MORE ALIVE IF WE CAN GET HIM

YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME BLAST THE SNOOPIN' KID! NO CHANCE NOW
SHHH—HERE HE COMES!

GETTIM'
GOTTIM!
HEY MMMF!

ALL RIGHT WHAT'S THE GAG? WHY TIE UP A KID THAT WE COULD HAVE KNOCKED OFF?
DOC BULLARD AND HARRIGAN ARE HURT - WE CAN'T TRAVEL FAST, SO WE'LL HOLD THE KID FOR HOSTAGE!


THE POWER BARGE IS OUT OF GAS DOC AN HARRIGAN ARE NEARBY—WE COULDN'T GO FAR—WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT TO THE MAINLAND AND GET A CAR
HOW ABOUT DOUGH?

WE'LL USE THE DOUGH FROM THE BANK JOB — WE WERE GOING TO BET IT ON DANCER WHEN WE ENTERED HER IN A RACE AS A RINGER

YEAH, WE'D HAVE FIFTY GRAND APIECE OUT OF THAT... WE'D HAVE PUT HER IN UNDER A FAKE NAME—THE BETTING ODDS WOULD HAVE BEEN WAY HIGH!
WE BURIED THE DOUGH OVER IN THE ABANDONED CEMETERY ON THE ISLAND

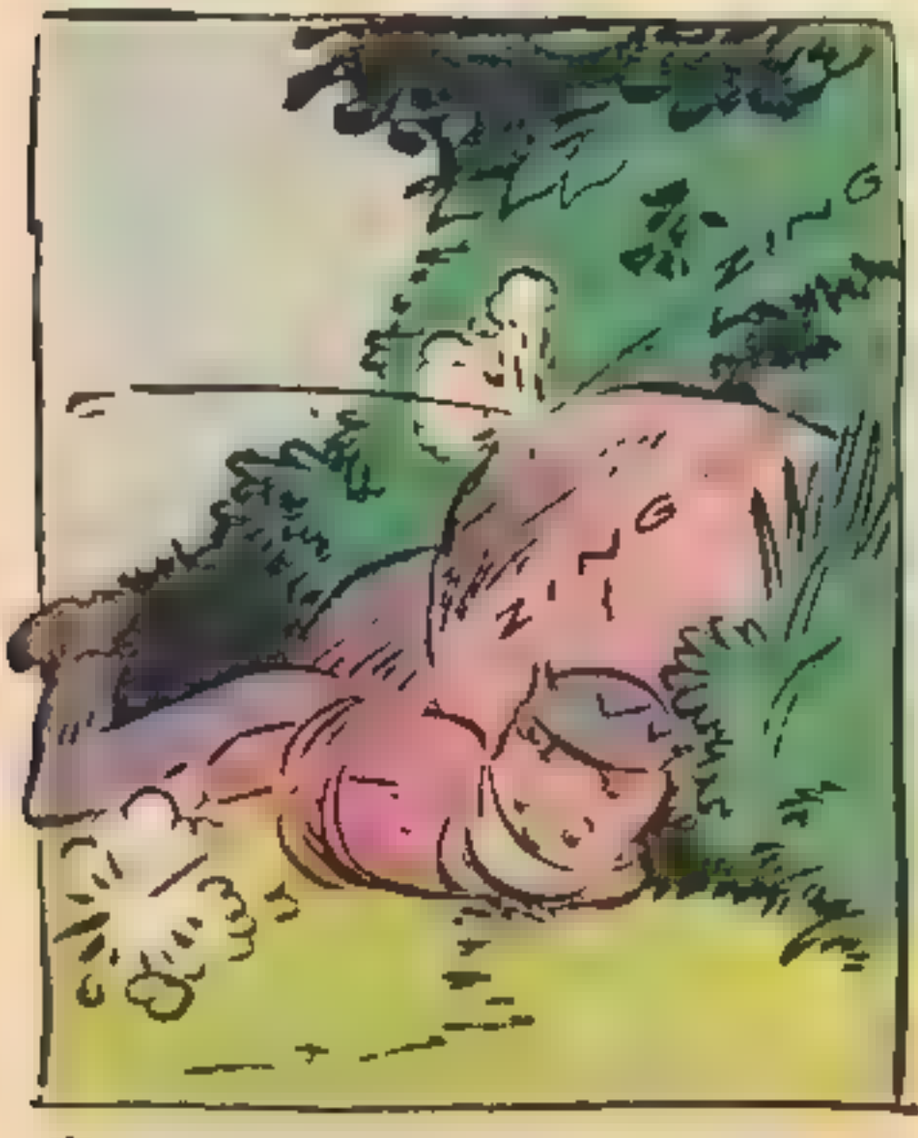
CAREFUL OF YOUR FOOTING HERE—YOU WOULDN'T GET HURT FALLING OFF INTO THE BRUSH—BUT WE CAN'T WASTE TIME

GEE, IF I COULD JUMP INTO THOSE BUSHES I COULD SCRAMBLE AROUND AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT—THEY'D LOSE ME!

HEY—YOU LITTLE POLECAT! WHAT YOU DOIN'?!
WHAT THE -!?

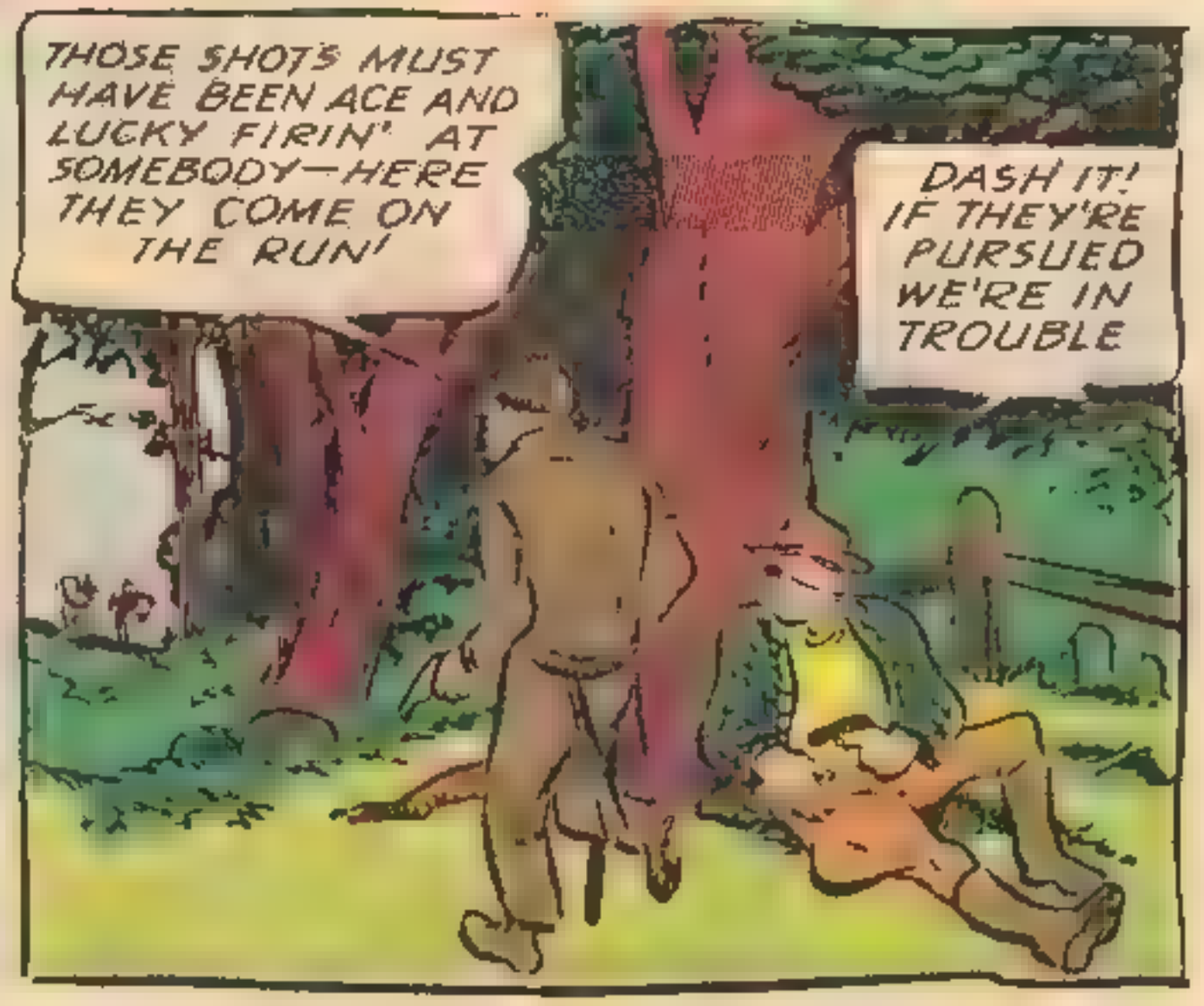
THAT'S A SPUNKY KID— TOO BAD TO PLUG HIM— WHERE'D HE LAND?
RIGHT THERE! YOU GOTTA SHOOT! GO AHEAD!

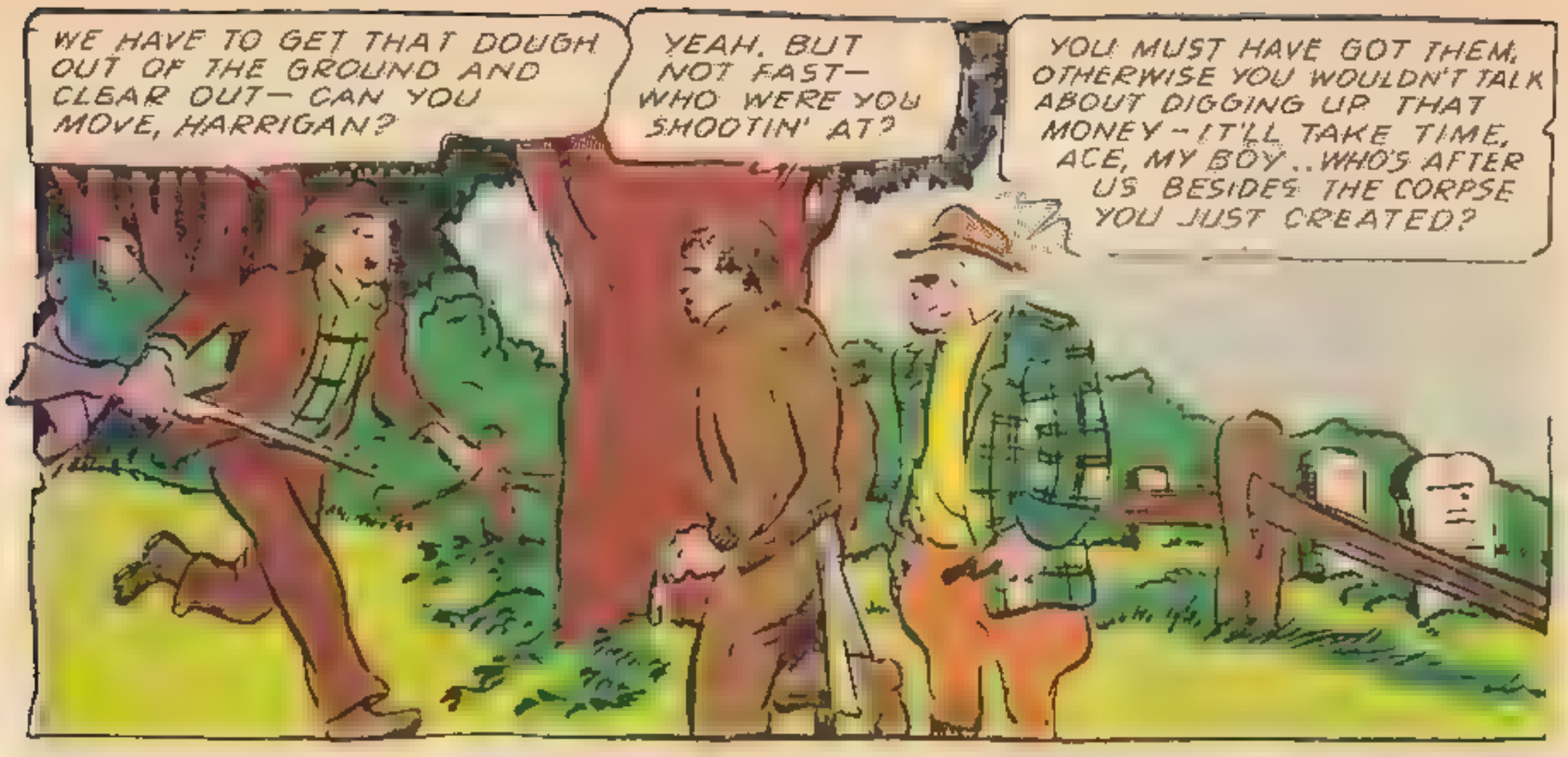
THERE' THE BUSHES MOVED—SEE?! GET HIM!
IS THAT THE PLACE?
CRACK
CRACK

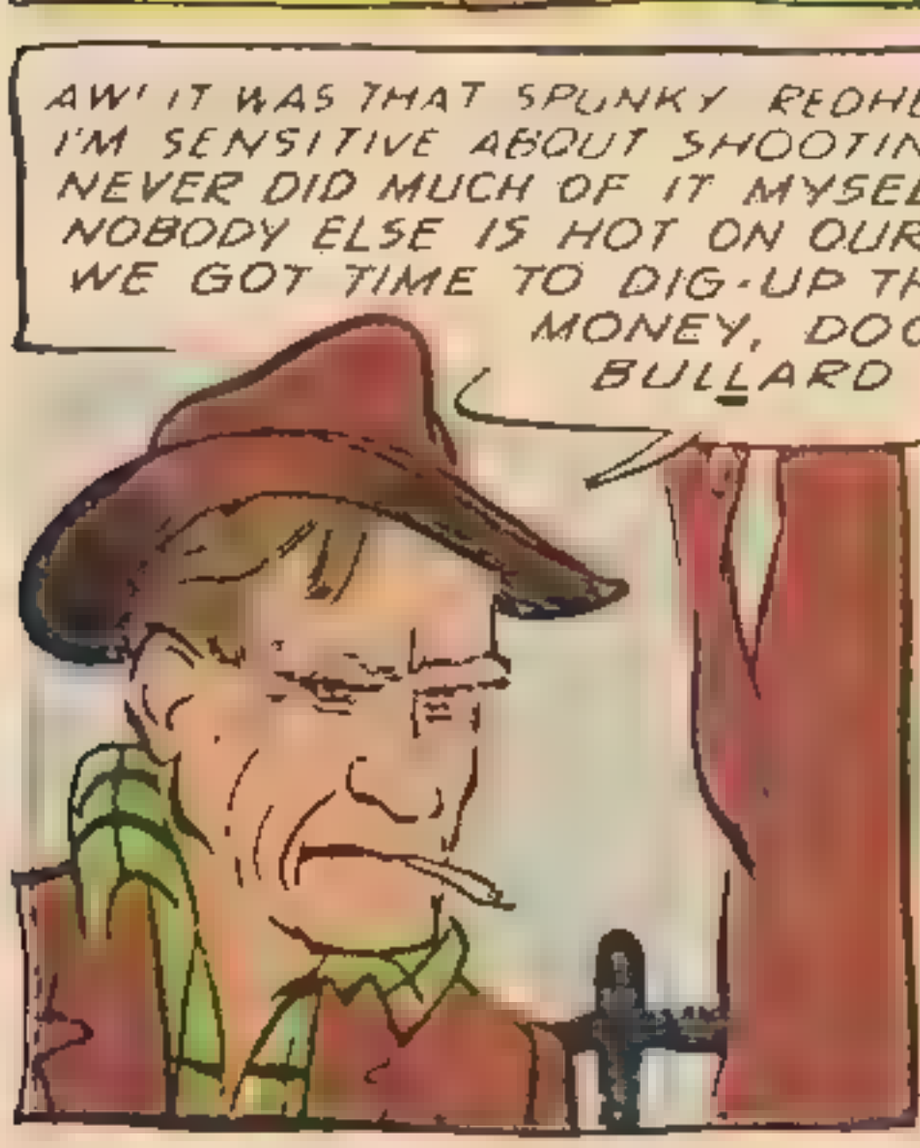


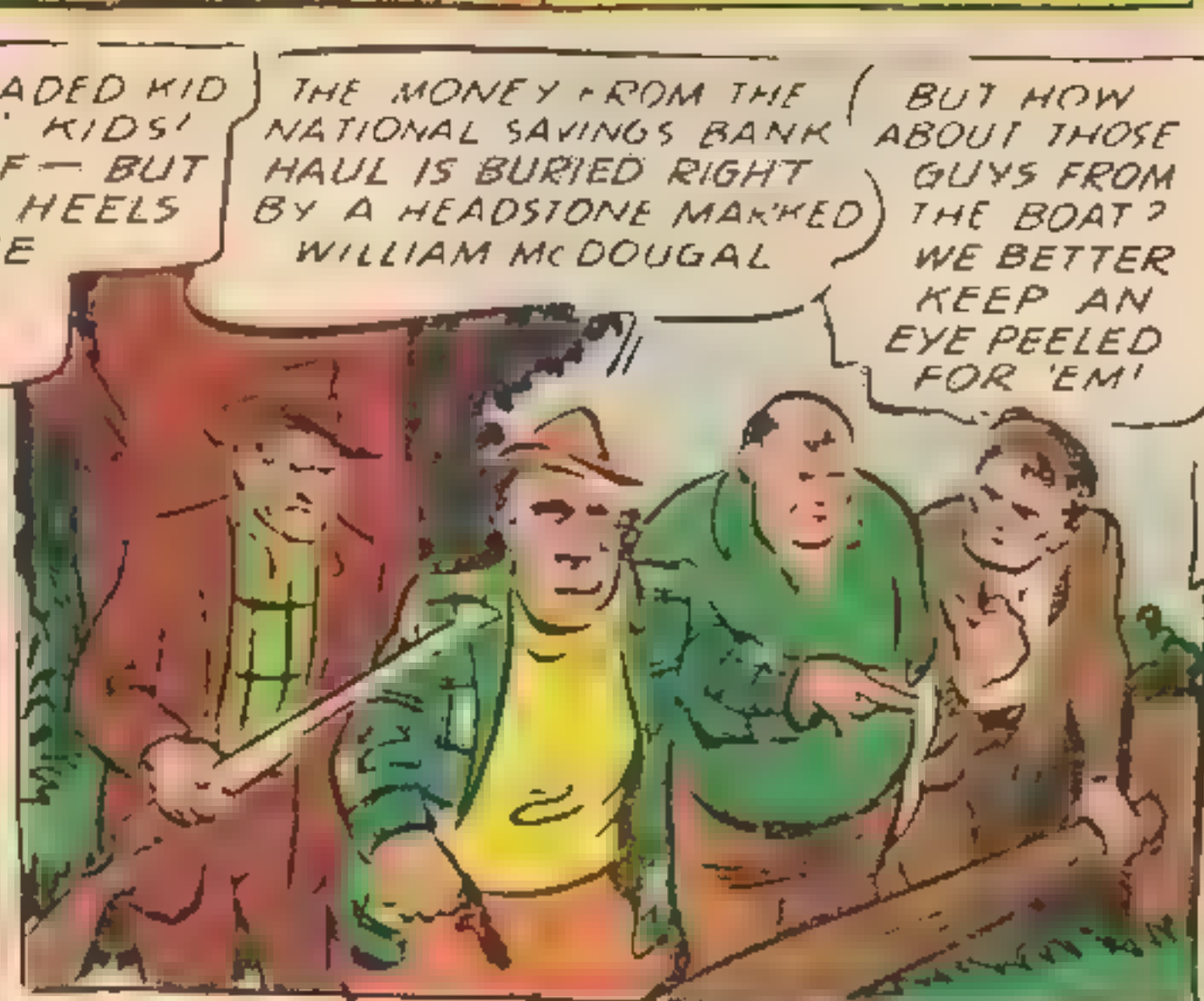
YOU MUST HAVE GOT HIM—THOSE SHOTS WERE RIGHT ON THE SPOT
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO FIND OUT—LET'S GO!

THIS SHARP EDGE OF ROCK MIGHT CUT THROUGH MY ROPES—YEAH, IT'S COMIN'...


THOSE SHOTS MUST HAVE BEEN ACE AND LUCKY FIRIN' AT SOMEBODY—HERE THEY COME ON THE RUN!
DASH IT! IF THEY'RE PURSUED WE'RE IN TROUBLE


WE HAVE TO GET THAT DOUGH OUT OF THE GROUND AND CLEAR OUT— CAN YOU MOVE, HARRIGAN?
YEAH, BUT NOT FAST— WHO WERE YOU SHOOTIN' AT?
YOU MUST HAVE GOT THEM, OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T TALK ABOUT DIGGING UP THAT MONEY – IT'LL TAKE TIME, ACE, MY BOY.. WHO'S AFTER US BESIDES THE CORPSE YOU JUST CREATED?


AW! IT WAS THAT SPUNKY REDHEADED KID I'M SENSITIVE ABOUT SHOOTIN' KIDS! NEVER DID MUCH OF IT MYSELF— BUT NOBODY ELSE IS HOT ON OUR HEELS WE GOT TIME TO DIG-UP THE MONEY, DOC BULLARD

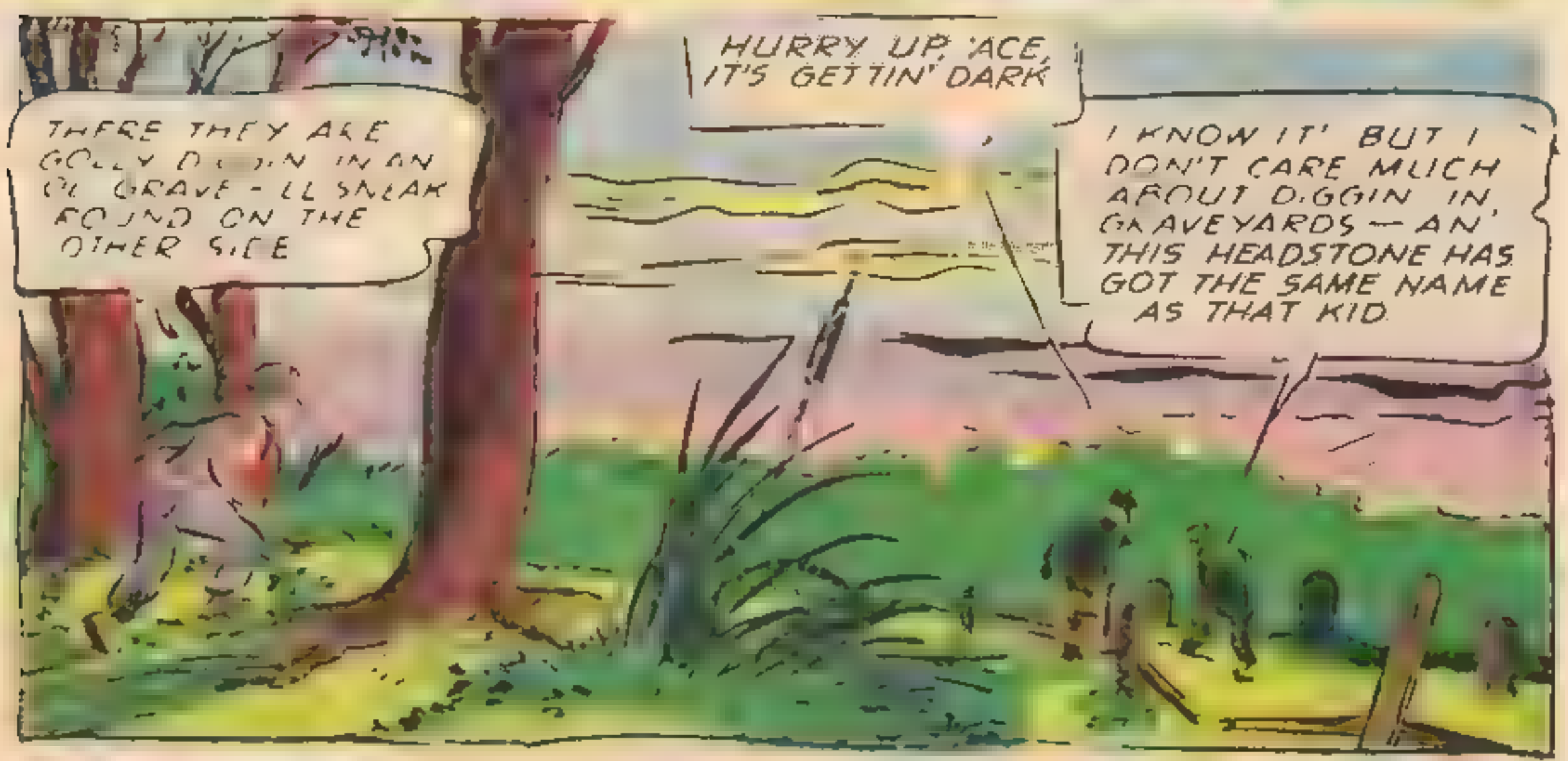

THE MONEY FROM THE NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK HAUL IS BURIED RIGHT BY A HEADSTONE MARKED WILLIAM McDOUGAL
BUT HOW ABOUT THOSE GUYS FROM THE BOAT? WE BETTER KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR 'EM!

LUCKY AND I WILL WATCH THE BACK TRAIL.., ACE, YOU AND HARRIGAN DIG UP THE MONEY. THE SHOVEL AND PICK ARE BEHIND THAT TREE

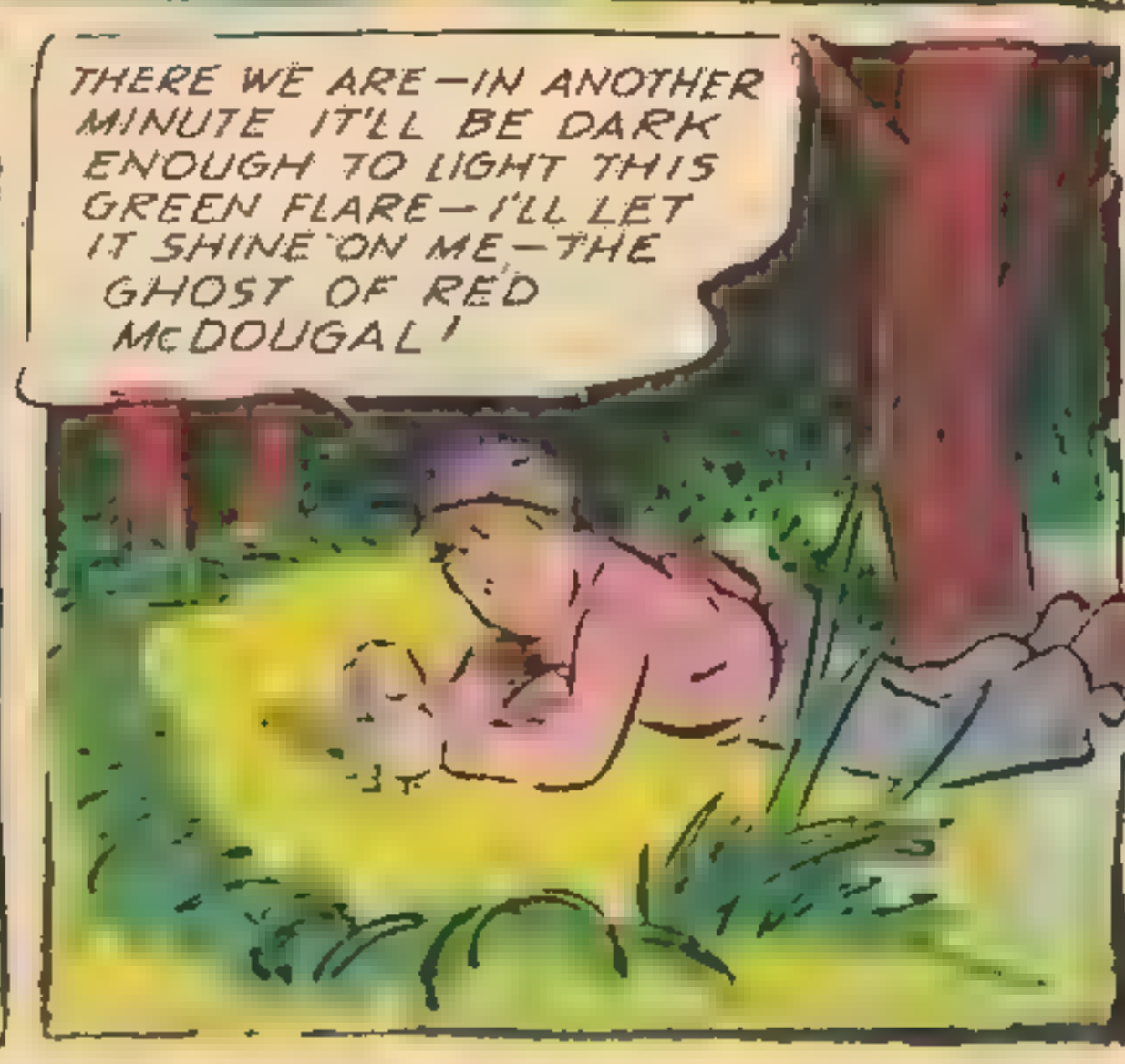
FUNNY THING—THAT KID YOU PLUGGED— HIS NAME WAS McDOUGAL— RED McDOUGAL
OW! DON'T SAY THAT!

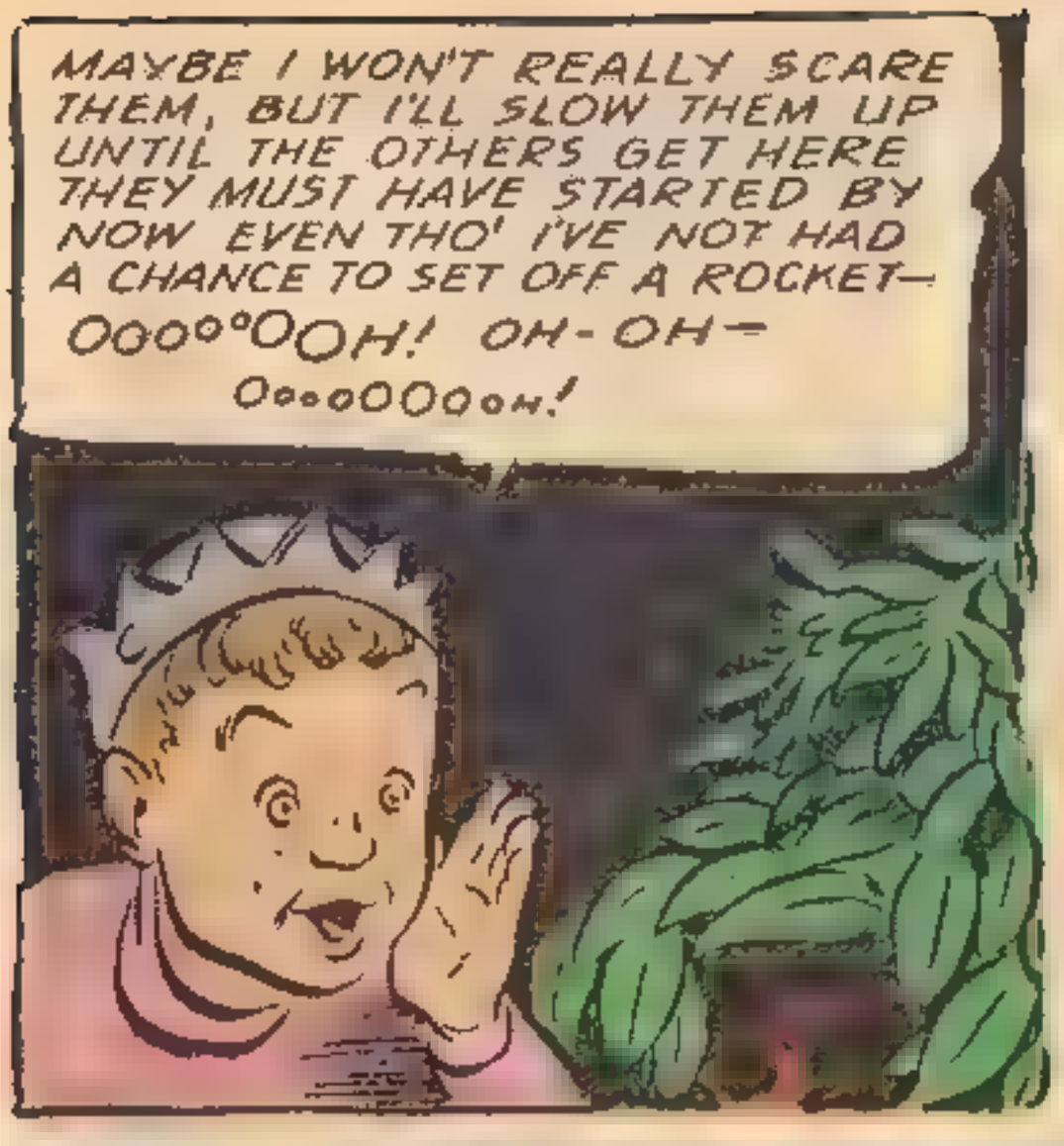
WE'LL AMBUSH JUST AROUND THAT KINKY BEND WHERE WE SHOT THE KID. EASY TO SEE BOTH WAYS.

THAT MEANS ACE AND HARRIGAN ARE UP AT THE CEMETARY


THERE THEY ARE GOLLY DIGGIN IN AN OL' GRAVE - I'LL SNEAK ROUND ON THE OTHER SIDE
HURRY UP, 'ACE, IT'S GETTIN' DARK
I KNOW IT' BUT I DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT DIGGIN IN GRAVEYARDS — AN' THIS HEADSTONE HAS GOT THE SAME NAME AS THAT KID.

WHY, WOTTA YA KNOW! OL' ACE DUGAN IS SUPERSTITIOUS! WITH THIS GREEN FLARE IN MY POCKET MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHIN'!


THERE WE ARE—IN ANOTHER MINUTE IT'LL BE DARK ENOUGH TO LIGHT THIS GREEN FLARE—I'LL LET IT SHINE ON ME—THE GHOST OF RED McDOUGAL!


MAYBE I WON'T REALLY SCARE THEM, BUT I'LL SLOW THEM UP UNTIL THE OTHERS GET HERE THEY MUST HAVE STARTED BY NOW EVEN THO' I'VE NOT HAD A CHANCE TO SET OFF A ROCKET— OOOOOOOH! OH-OH— OOOOOOOH!

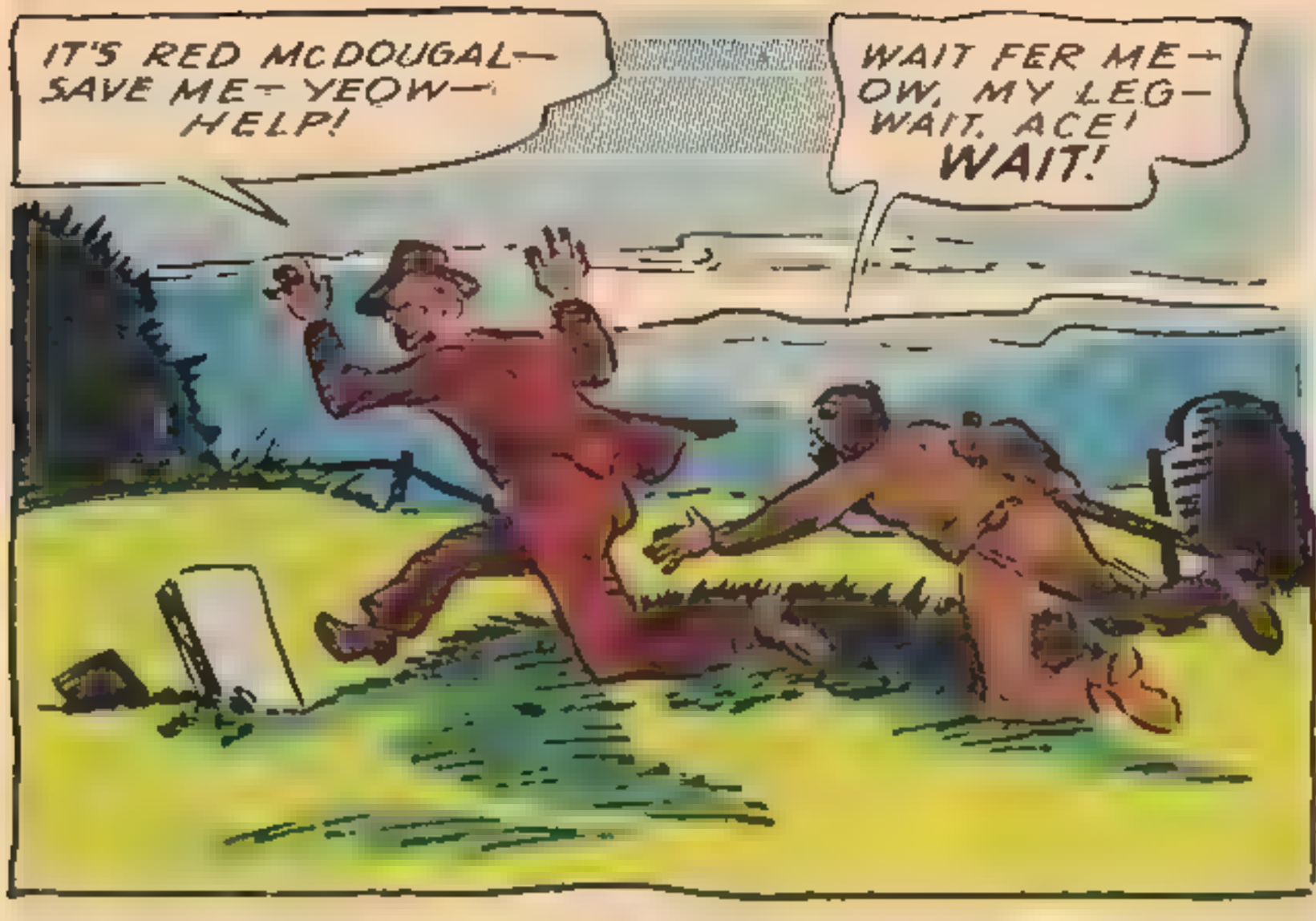
OOOOOOOOH!
UH—AN OWL?
WHAT'S THAT?

SEE ANYTHING?
NAW—IT WAS AN OWL

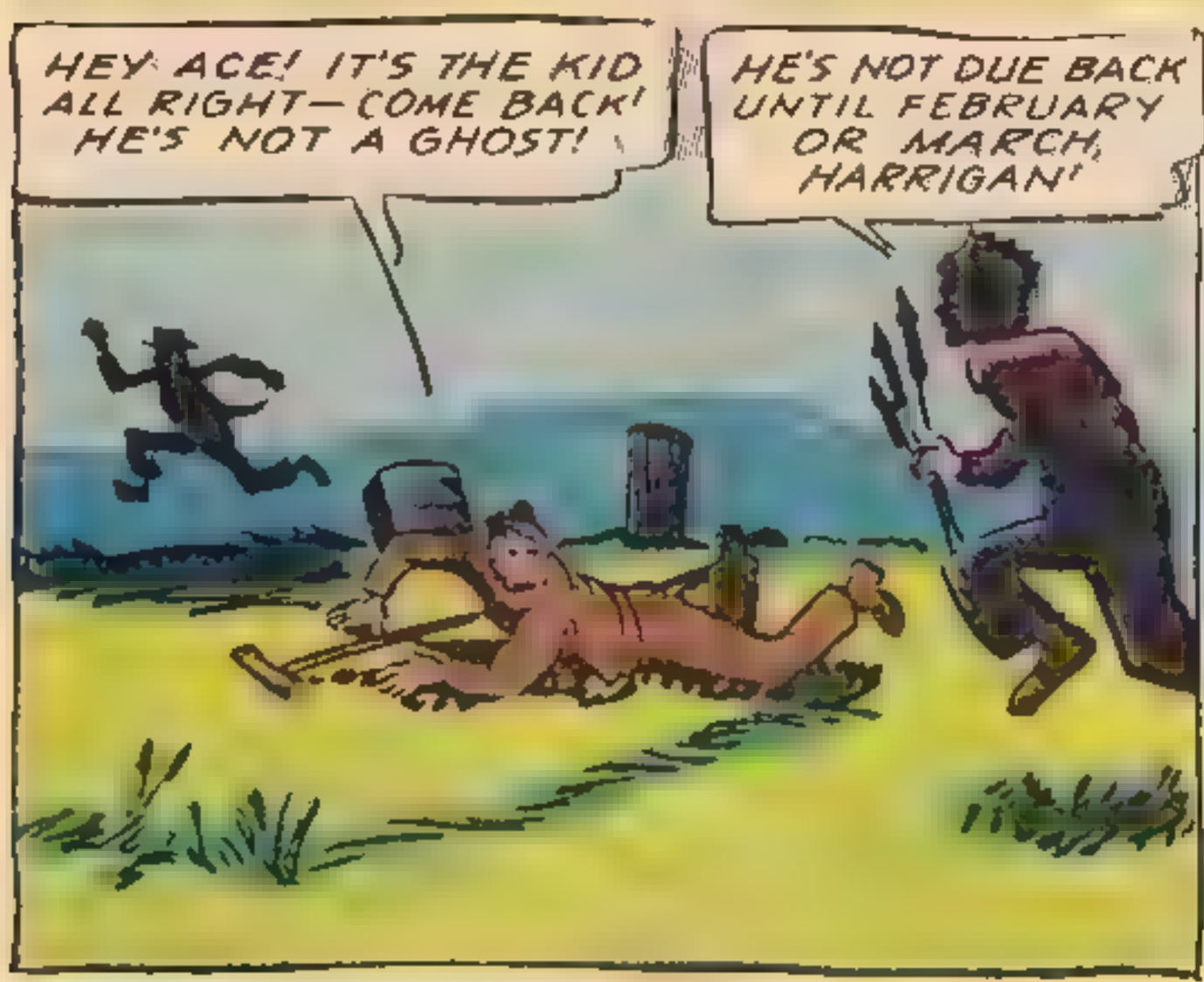
ACE DUGAN! ACE DUGAN! YOU SHOT ME, ACE DUGAN!
THE KID!

T-TAKE IT—UH—EASY, ACE— IT'S A-A—T-TRICK, ACE, AIN'T IT, ACE?
NO, NO! LOOK!

ACE DUGAN! ACE DUGAN!


IT'S RED McDOUGAL— SAVE ME— YEOW— HELP!
WAIT FER ME— OW, MY LEG— WAIT, ACE! WAIT!

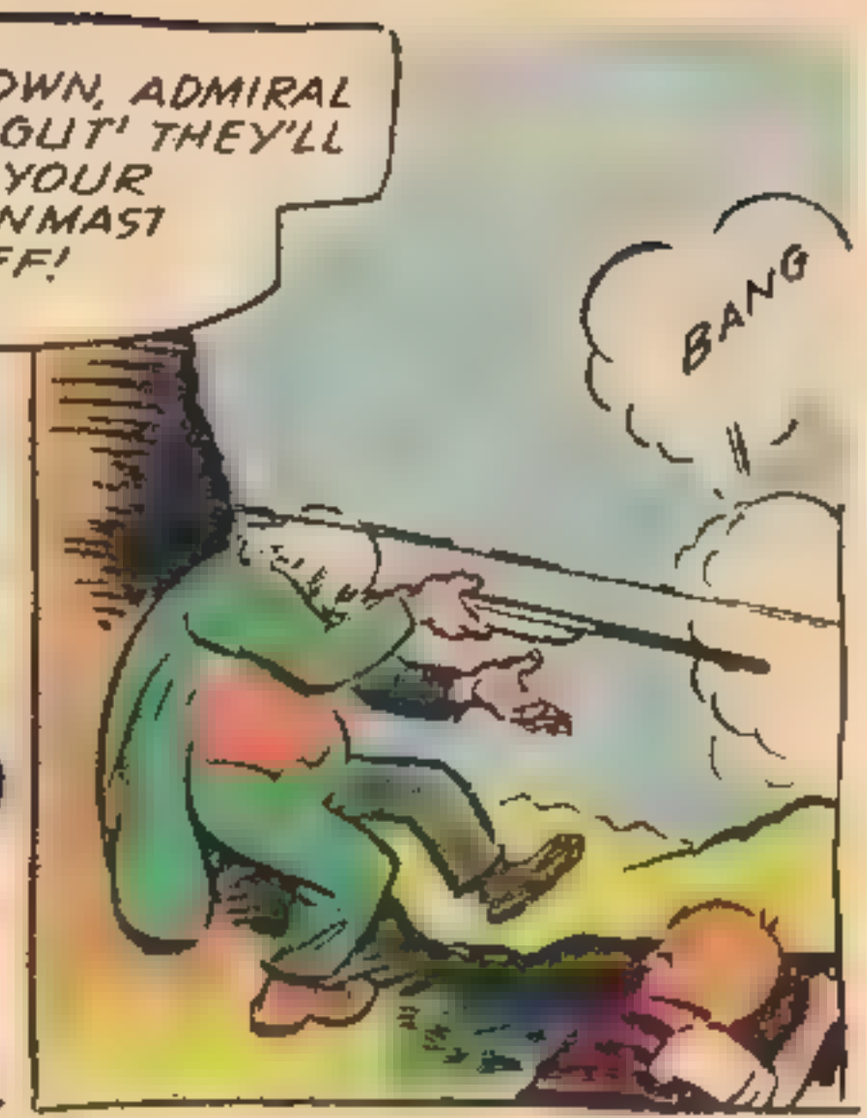
HOT DOG! LOOKS LIKE NEITHER OF 'EM'S GOT A GUN!

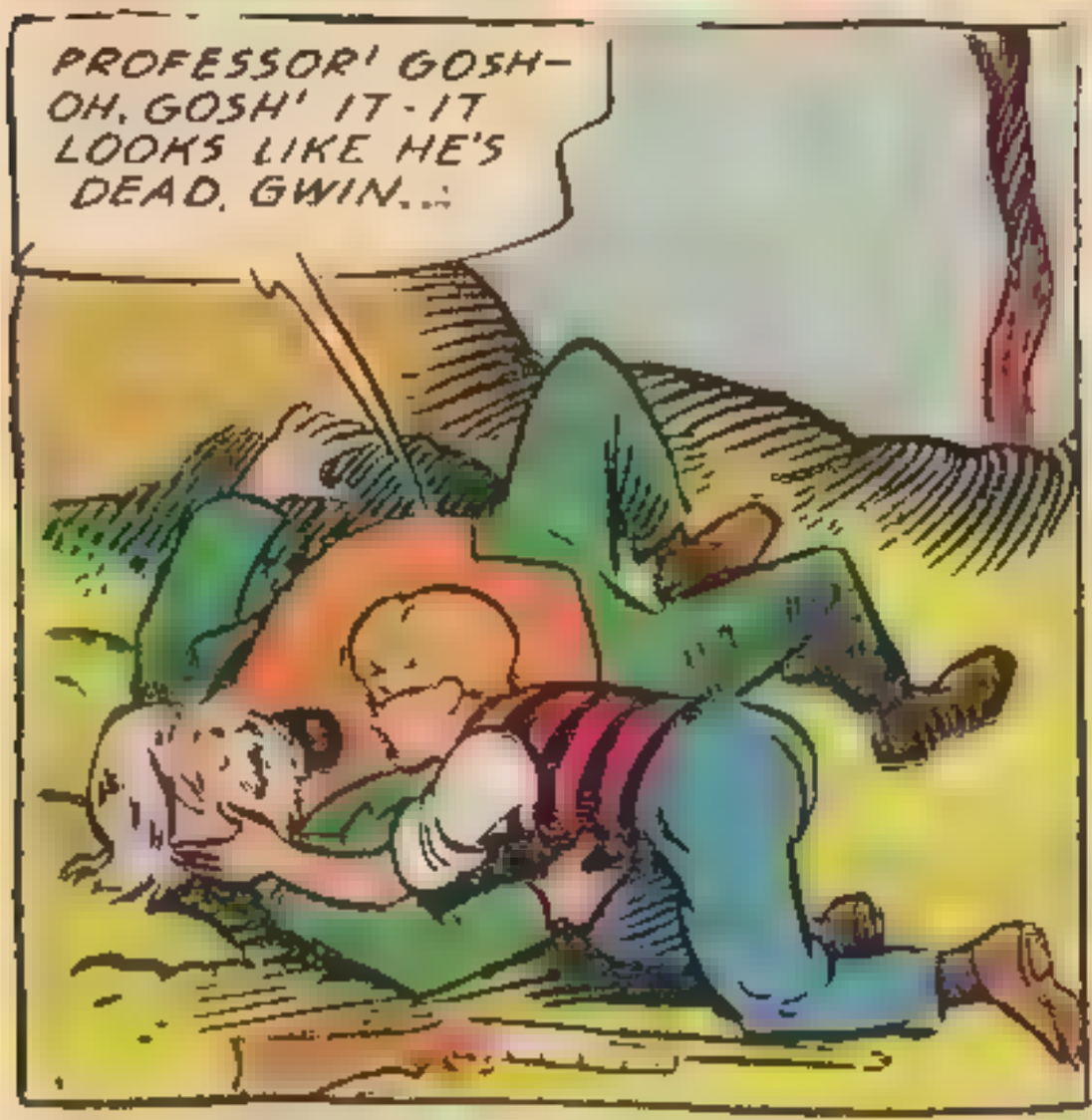

HEY ACE! IT'S THE KID ALL RIGHT— COME BACK! HE'S NOT A GHOST!
HE'S NOT DUE BACK UNTIL FEBRUARY OR MARCH, HARRIGAN!

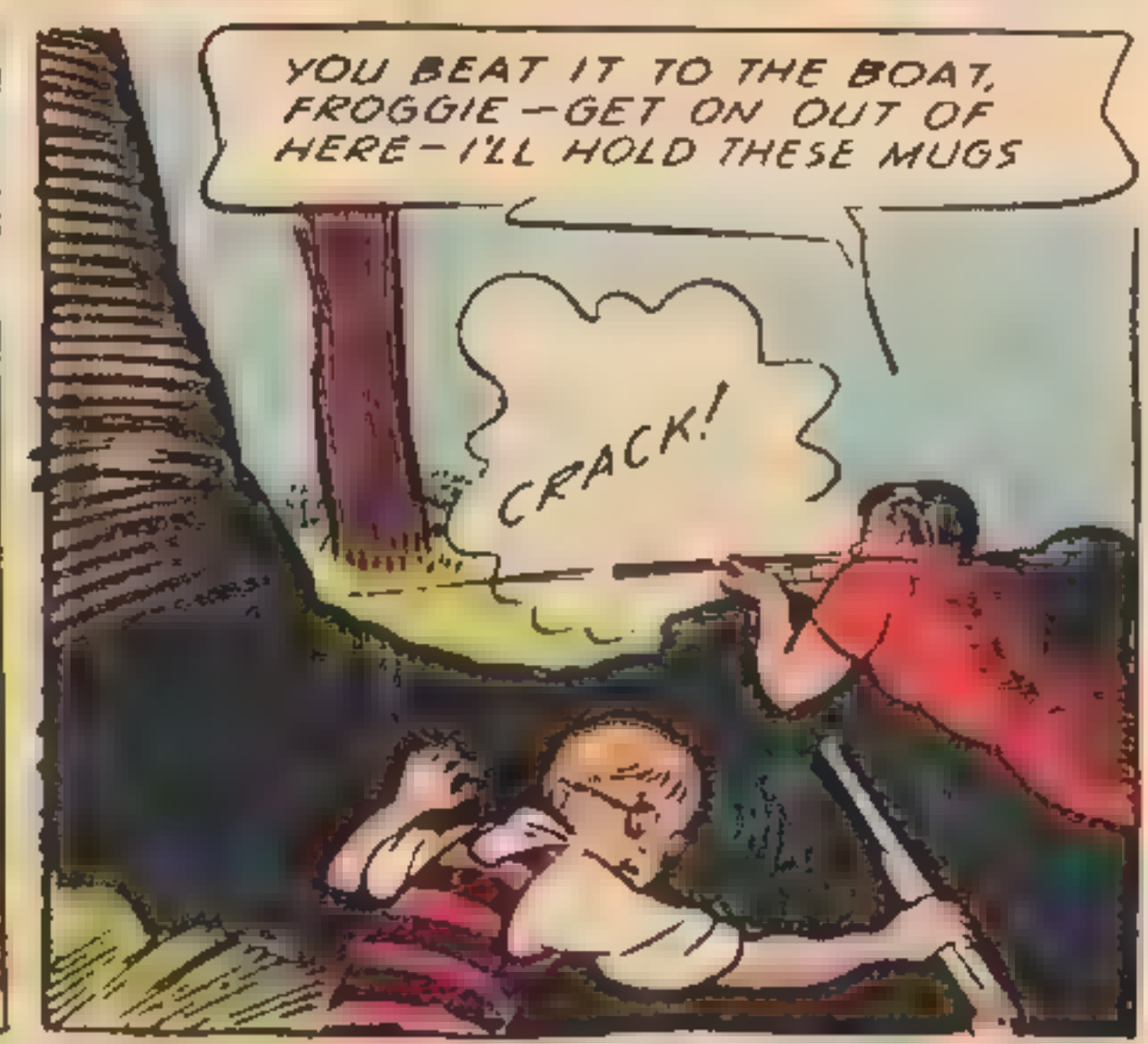
GIVE ME YOUR CRUTCH, LONG JOHN SILVER! YOU WON'T GET FAR WITHOUT IT!
AAH! IF I COULD GET ME HANDS ON YA— OUCH, MY LEG!

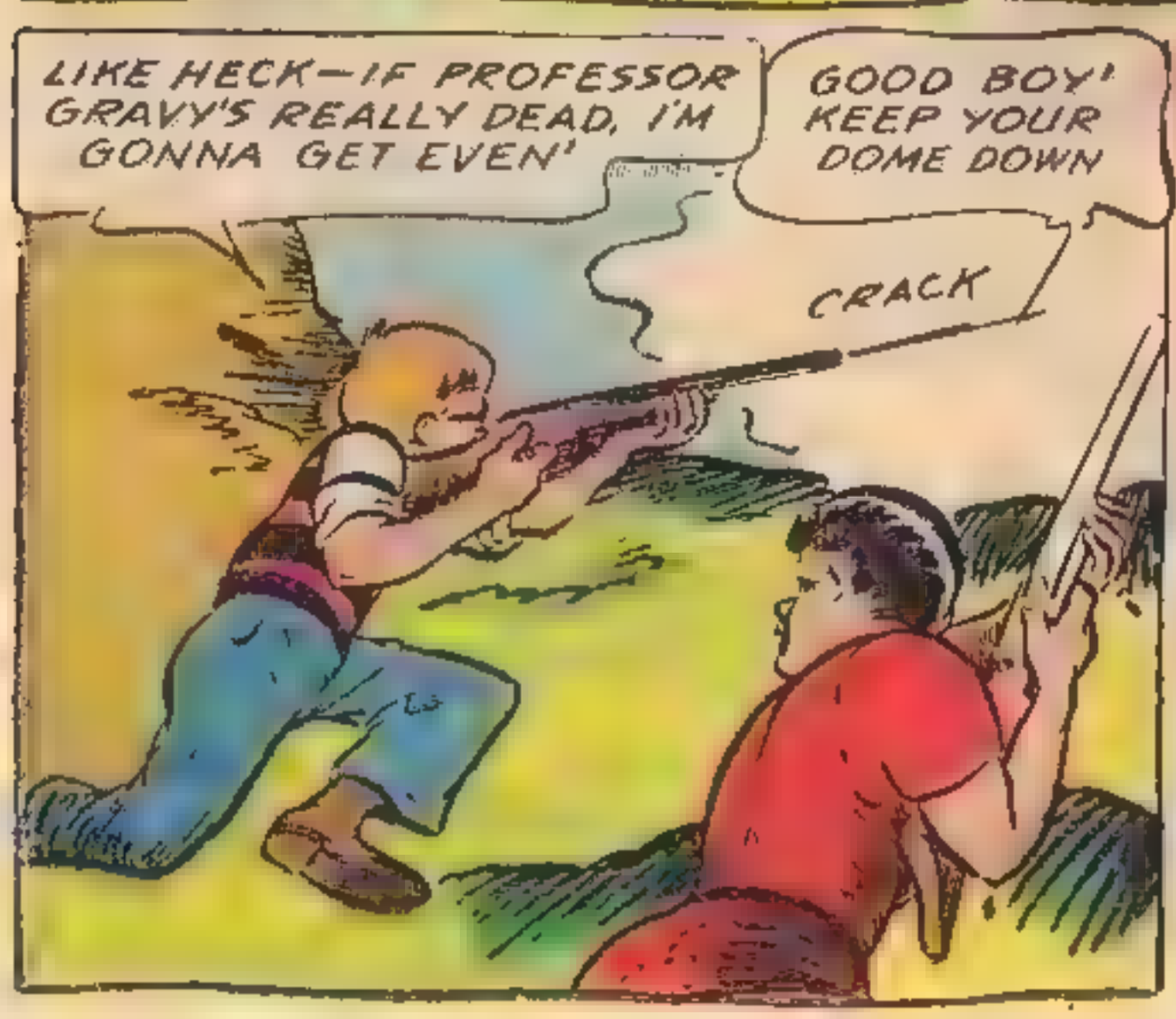
WHAT'S ALL THAT SHOUTIN' BACK AT THE CEMETERY?
I DUNNO— HERE COMES SCOTLAND YARD

ODS BODKINS!
CRACK!


GET DOWN, ADMIRAL FARRAGUT! THEY'LL BLOW YOUR MIZZENMAST OFF!
BANG


PROFESSOR! GOSH-OH, GOSH! IT-IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S DEAD, GWIN...


YOU BEAT IT TO THE BOAT, FROGGIE—GET ON OUT OF HERE—I'LL HOLD THESE MUGS
CRACK!

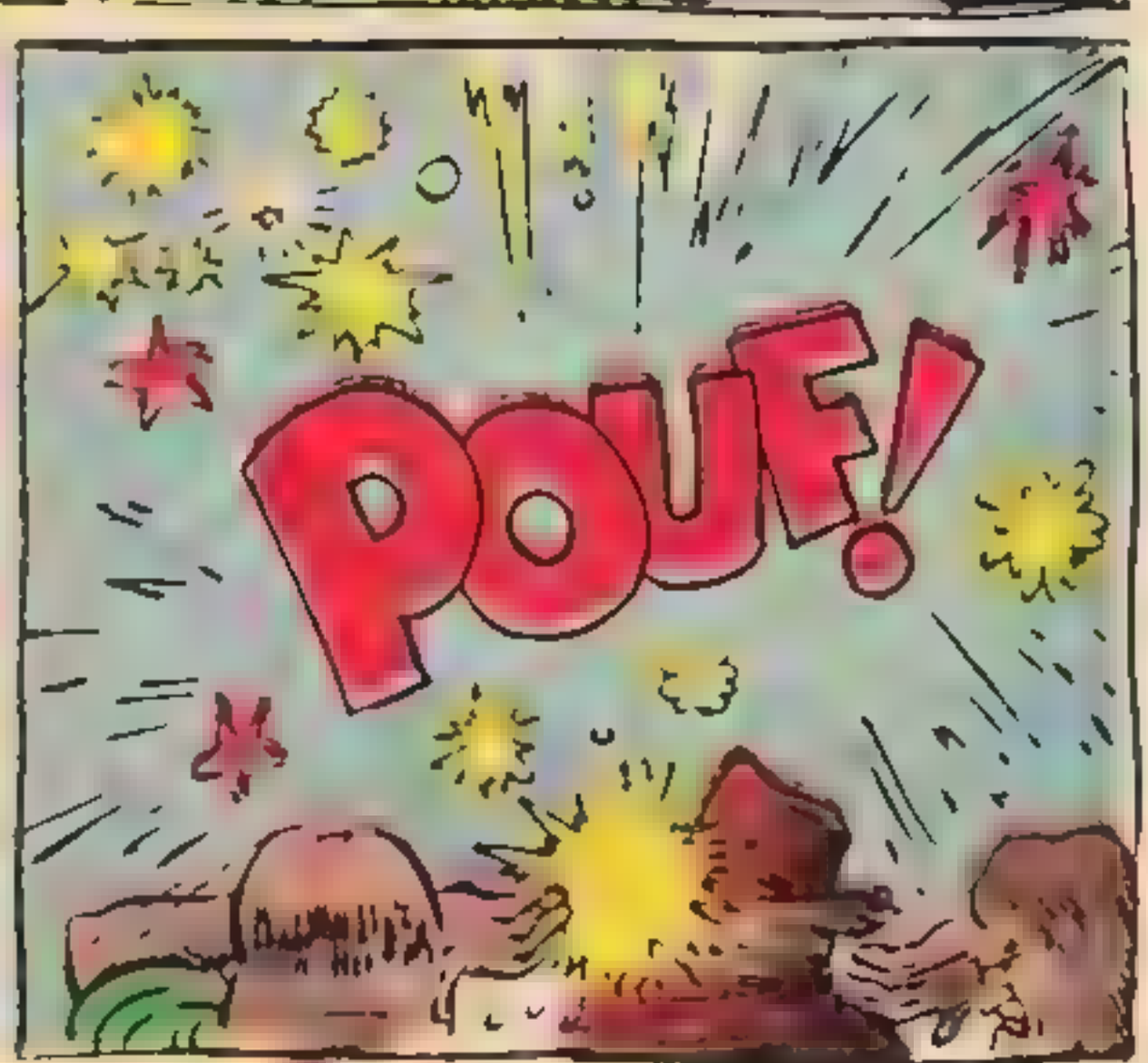

LIKE HECK—IF PROFESSOR GRAVY'S REALLY DEAD, I'M GONNA GET EVEN!
GOOD BOY! KEEP YOUR DOME DOWN
CRACK

ACE!
GET DOWN!

HMMM—THAT'S A VERY COZY LITTLE GROUP—HANDSOME MR DUGAN OUR ESTEEMED FRIEND, DR. BULLARD, AND LOVABLE OLD LUCKY LEACH.

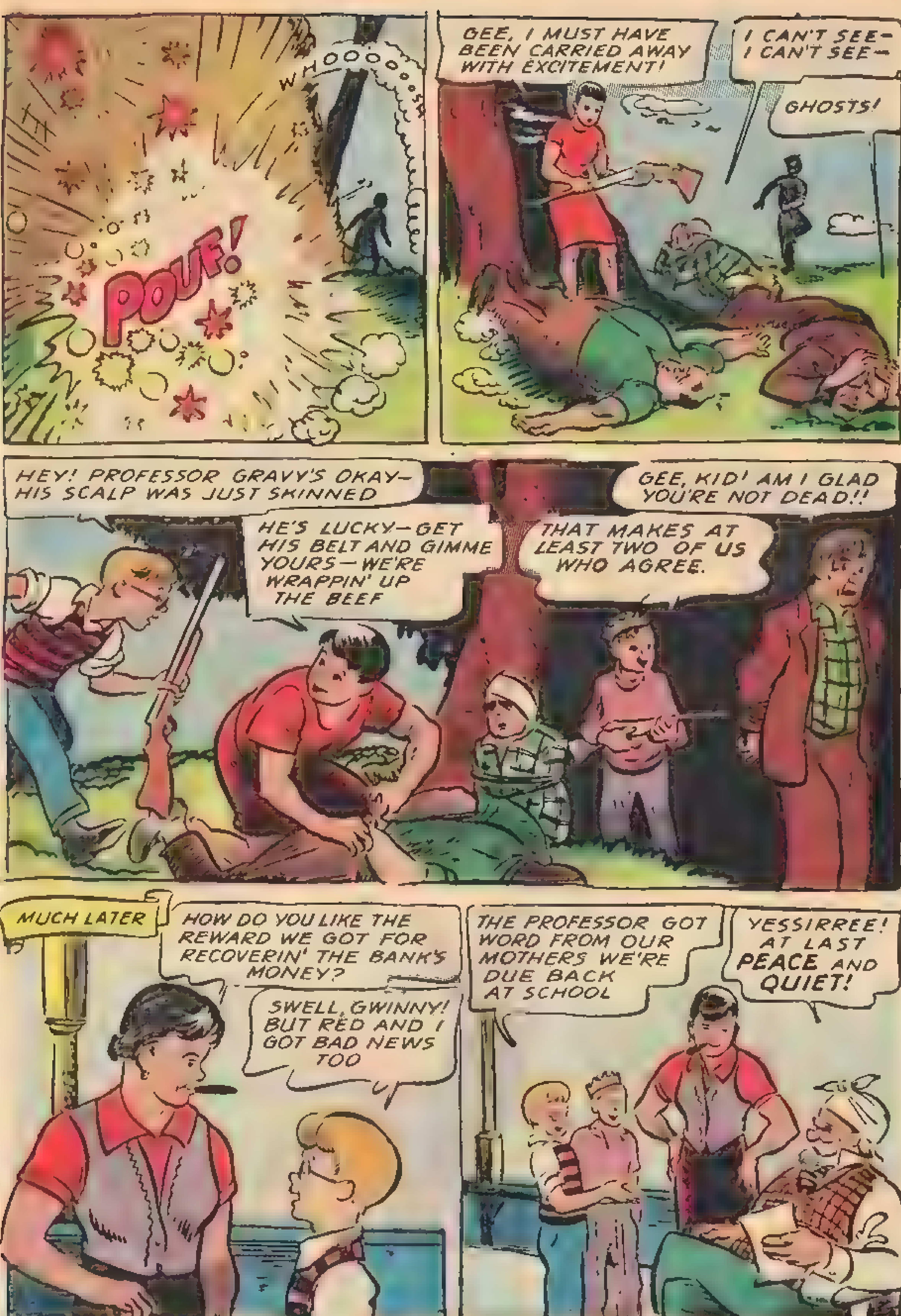
MY EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE ARTILLERY TELL ME THAT THE ANGLE IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT

GREAT SCOTT!
WHSSSS


POUF!

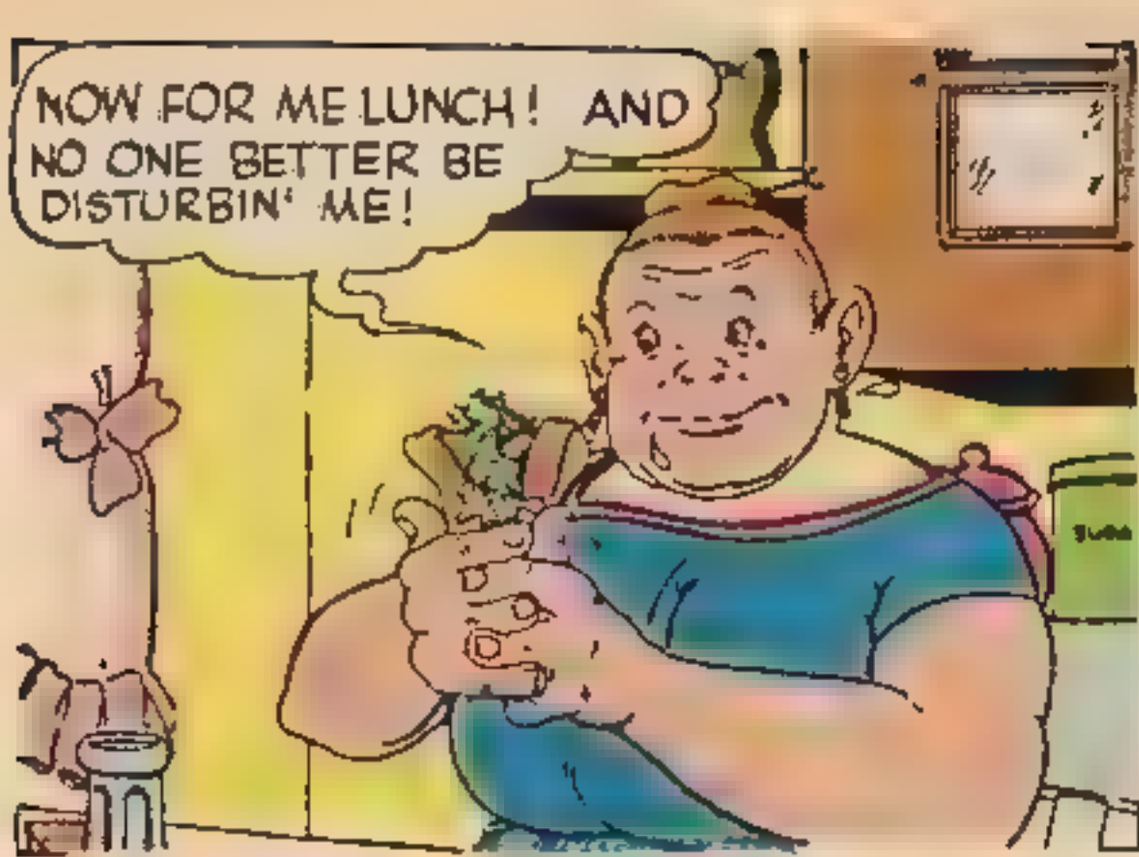
THAT'S RED! LAYIN' DOWN A PERFECT BARRAGE!

SHOOT, DOC, SHOOT! MY GUN'S EMPTY!
KAFF AK-AFF! CAN'T SEE!



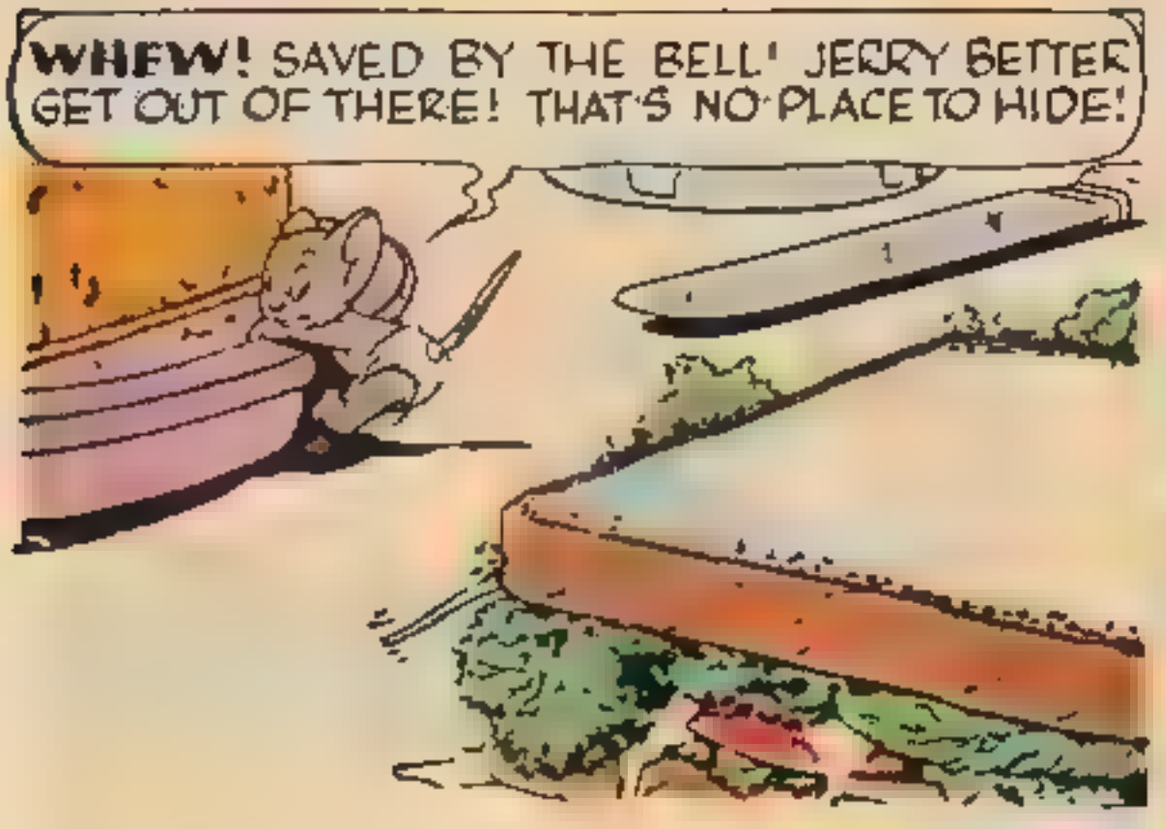
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

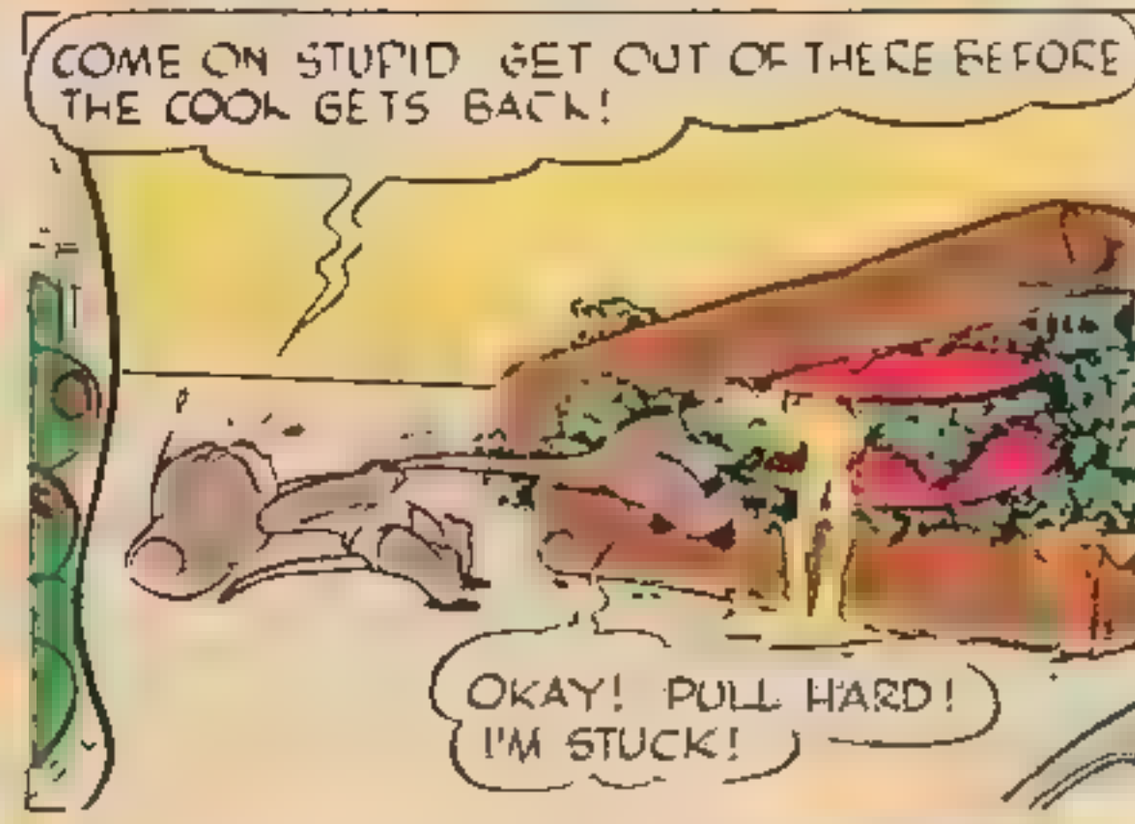
FREE! A big picture of TOM AND JERRY. See back cover.

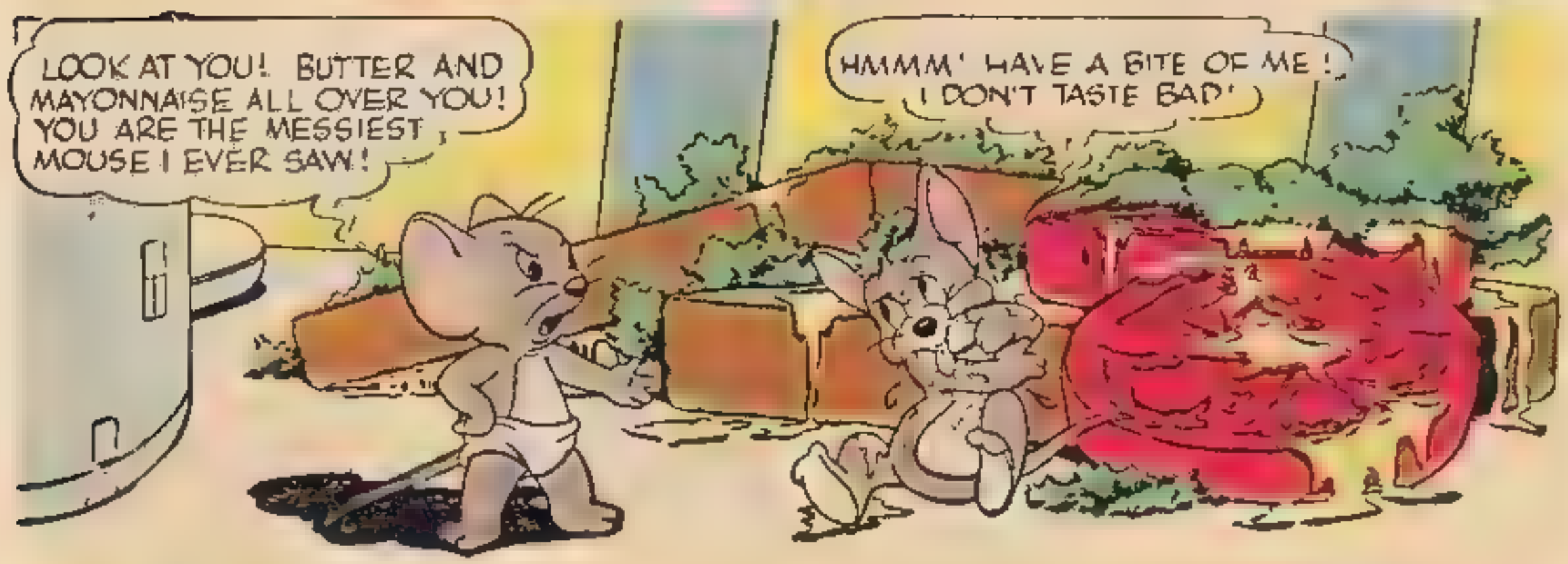

NOW FOR ME LUNCH! AND NO ONE BETTER BE DISTURBIN' ME!

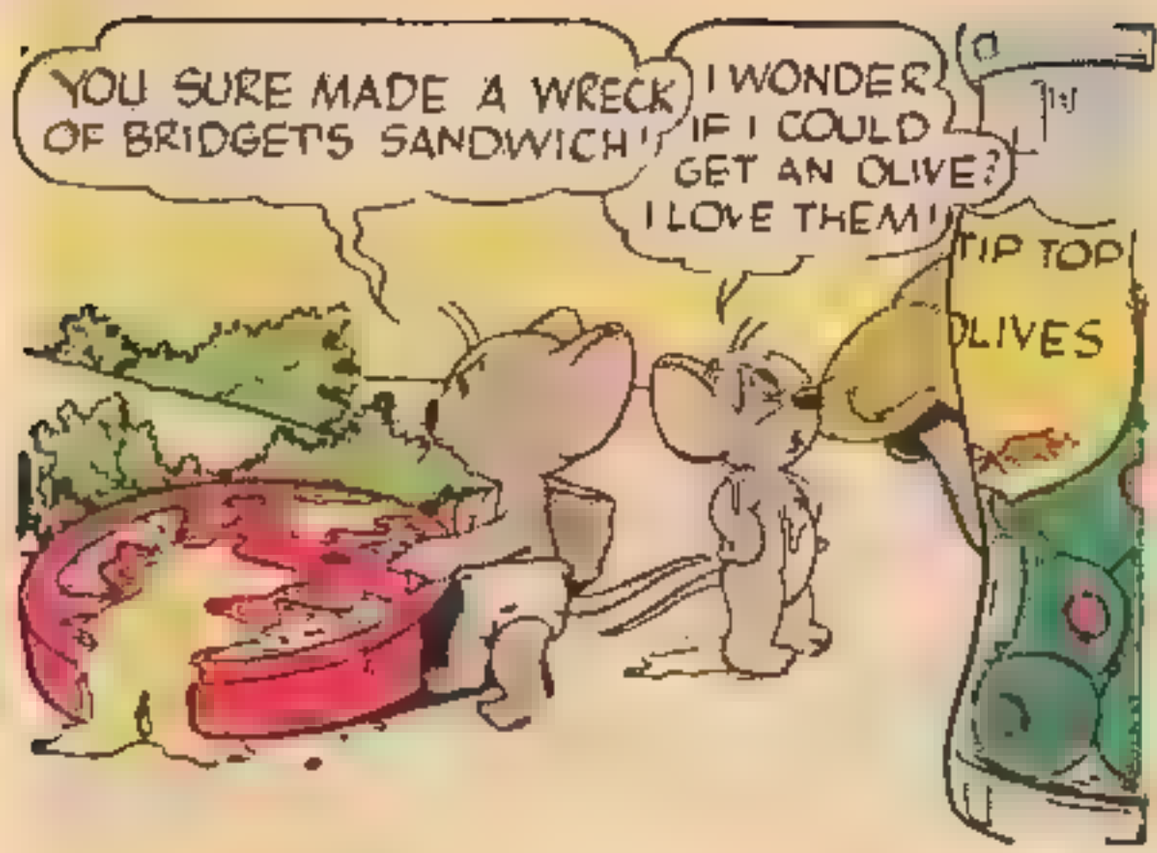
OW! POOR JERRY!

BE JABBERS! THERE GOES TH' DOOR BELL! NOW ME SANDWICH WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
RING!

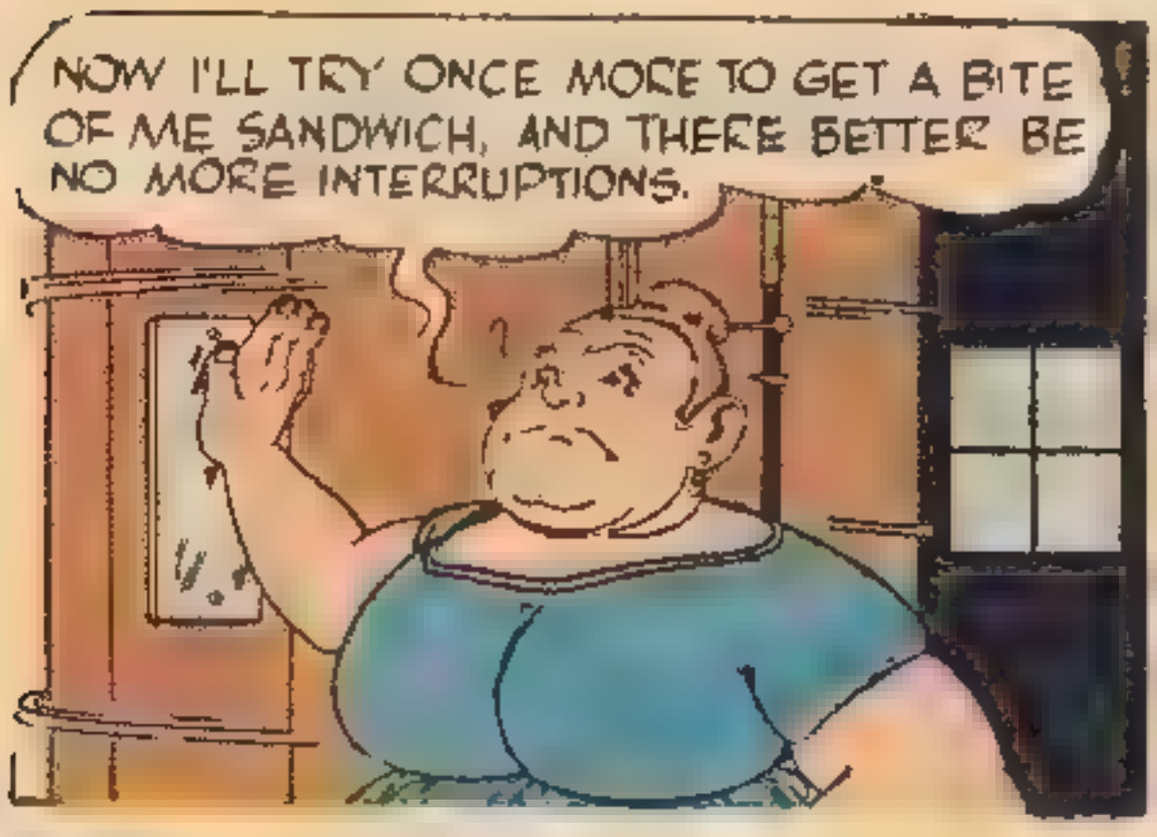

WHEW! SAVED BY THE BELL! JERRY BETTER GET OUT OF THERE! THAT'S NO PLACE TO HIDE!

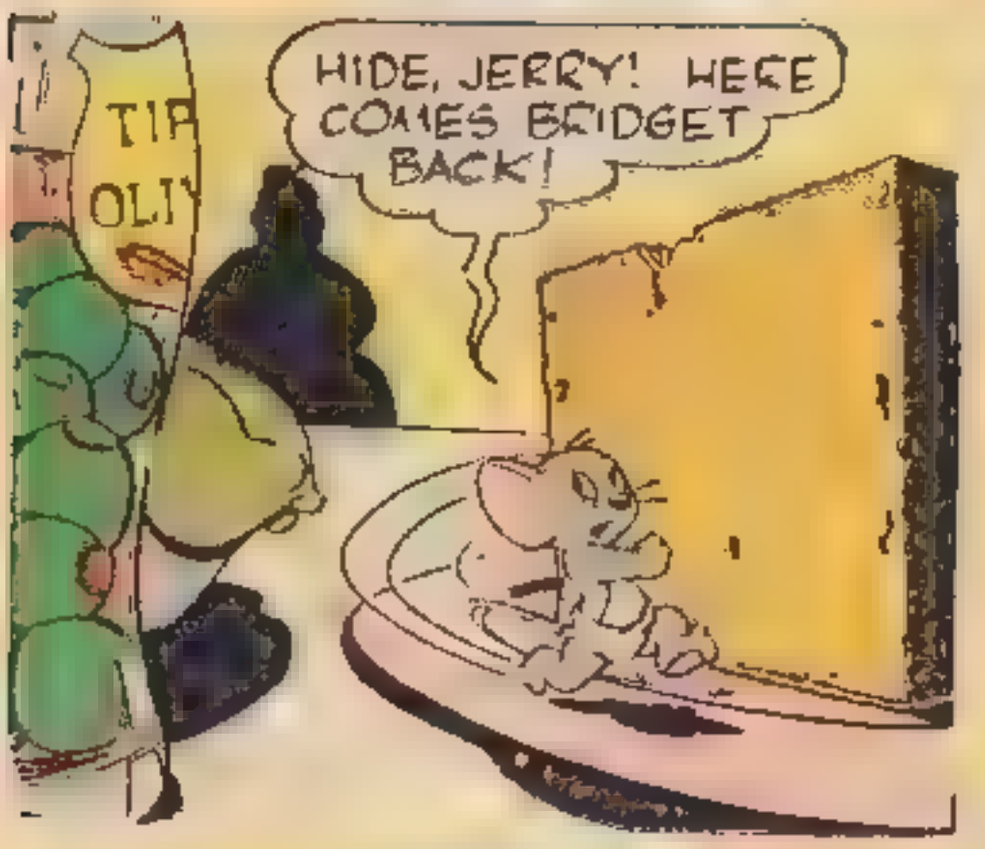

COME ON STUPID GET OUT OF THERE BEFORE THE COOK GETS BACK!
OKAY! PULL HARD! I'M STUCK!

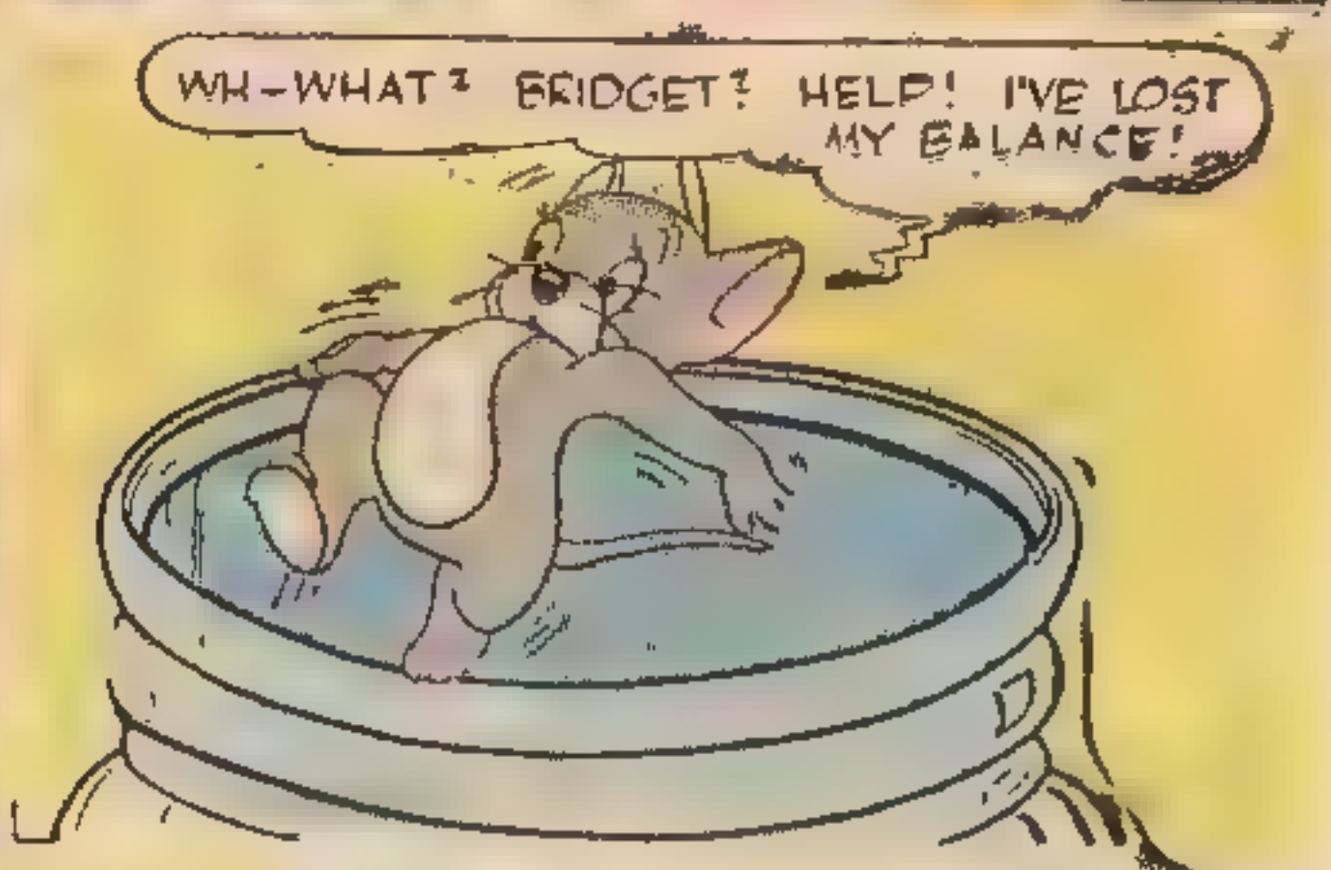

LOOK AT YOU! BUTTER AND MAYONNAISE ALL OVER YOU! YOU ARE THE MESSIEST MOUSE I EVER SAW!
HMMM! HAVE A BITE OF ME! I DON'T TASTE BAD!

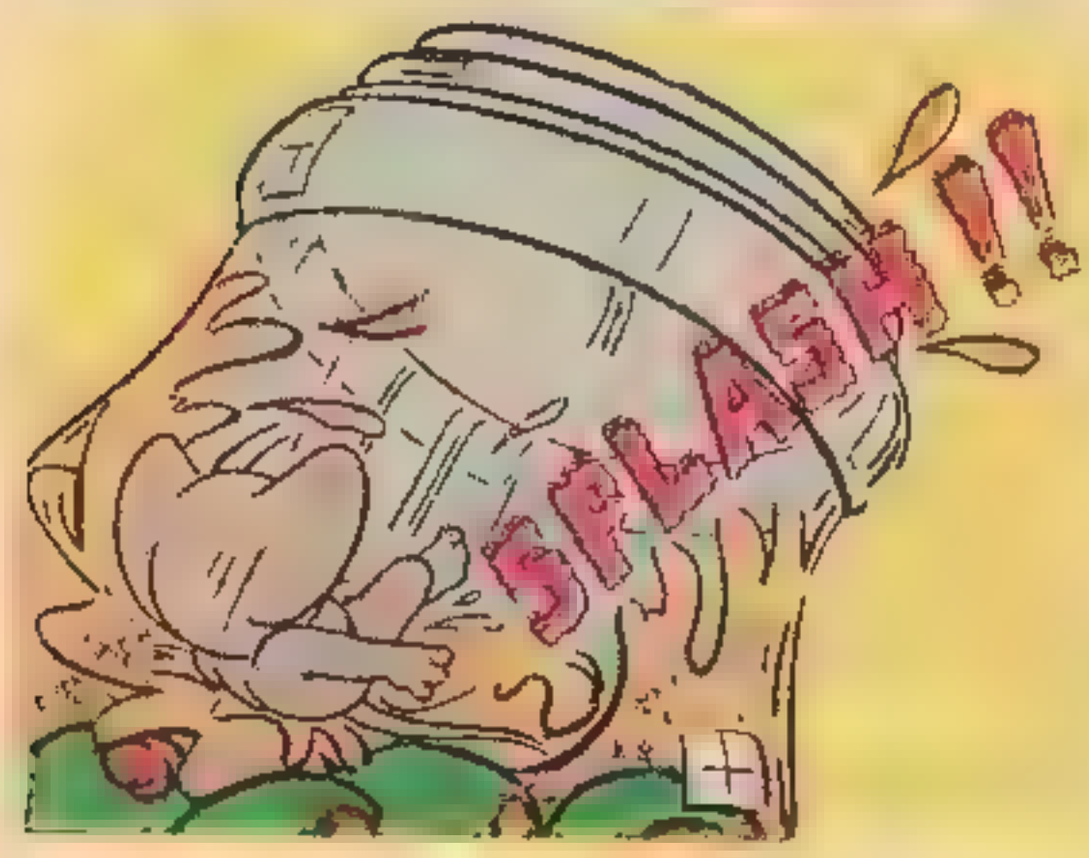

YOU SURE MADE A WRECK OF BRIDGET'S SANDWICH!
I WONDER IF I COULD GET AN OLIVE? I LOVE THEM!
TIP TOP
OLIVES

THEY LOOK MIGHTY TEMPTING ... WONDER HOW I CAN GET ONE OUT?
COME DOWN AN' TRY THIS CHEESE. IT'S BETTER!

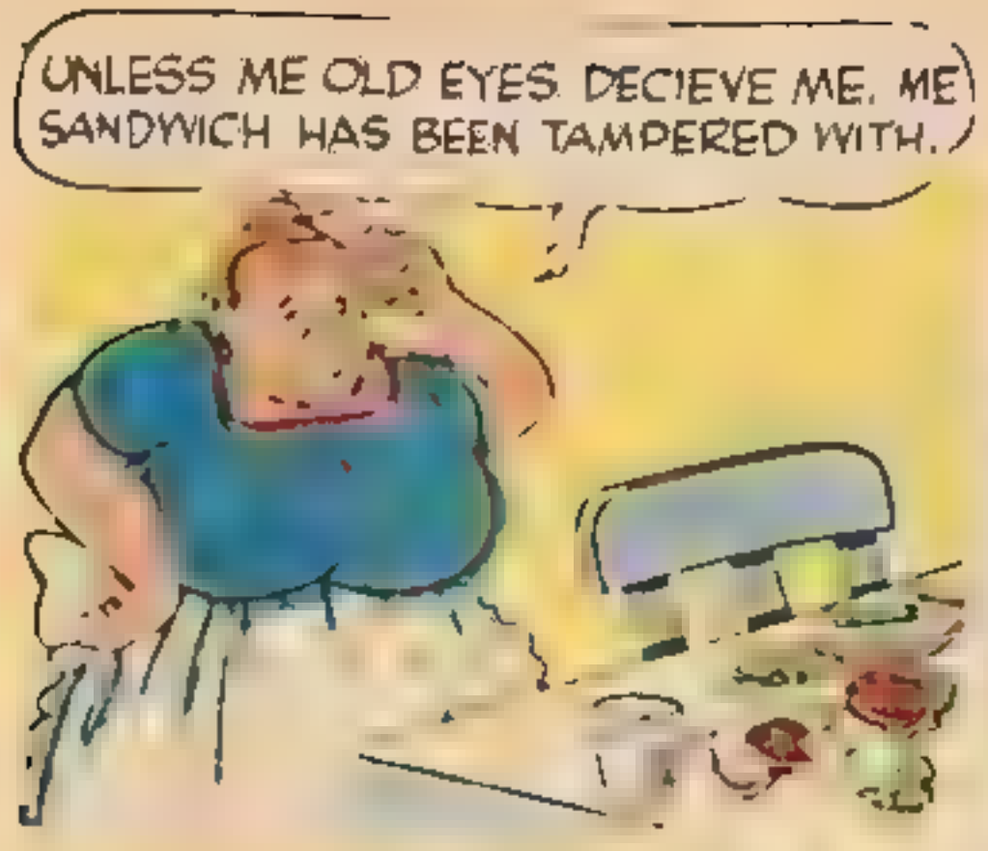

NOW I'LL TRY ONCE MORE TO GET A BITE OF ME SANDWICH, AND THERE BETTER BE NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS.

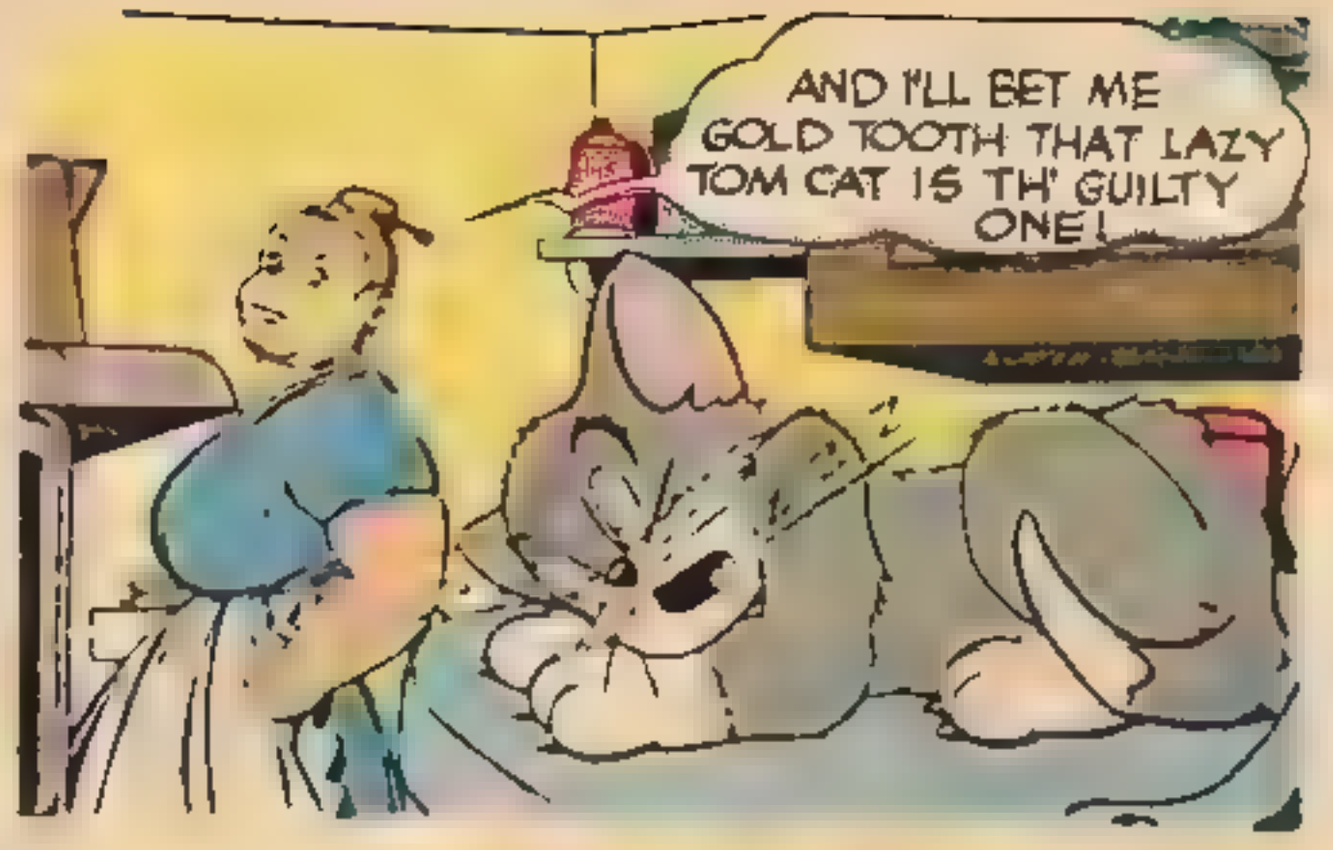

HIDE, JERRY! HERE COMES BRIDGET BACK!

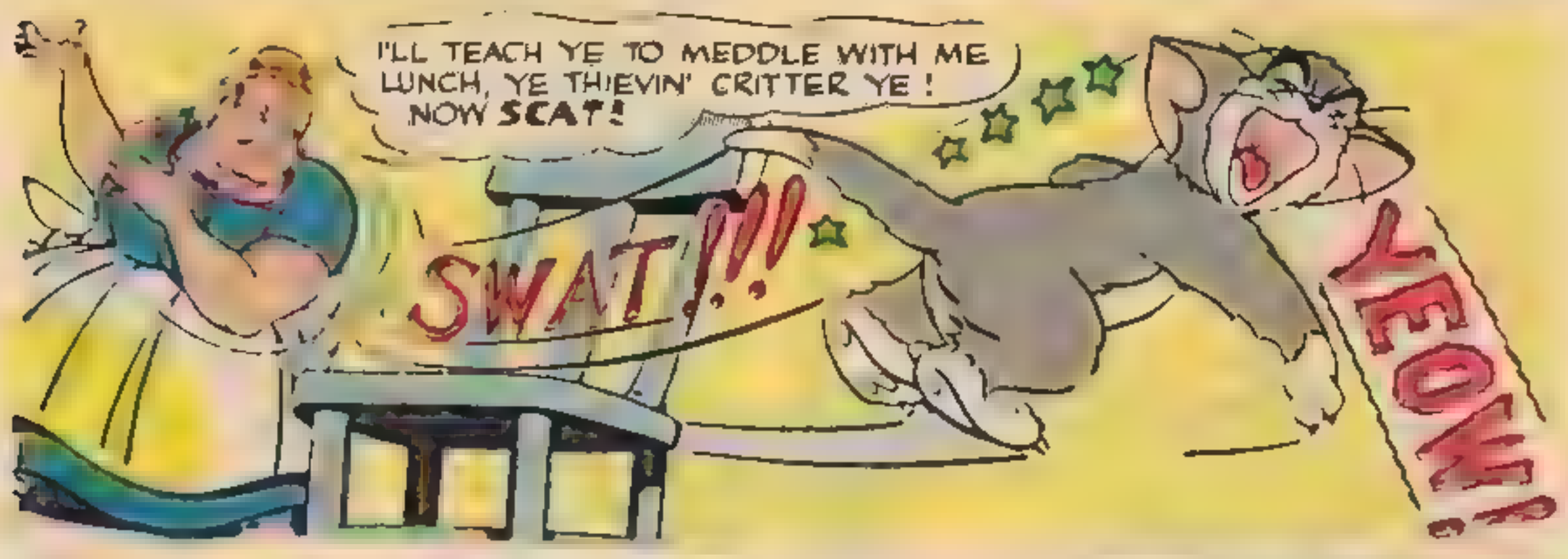

WH-WHAT? BRIDGET? HELP! I'VE LOST MY BALANCE!


SPLASH!!!

A MINUTE AGO I WANTED AN OLIVE NOW I'M SWIMMING IN THEM! BUT WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO ME?


UNLESS ME OLD EYES DECIEVE ME, ME SANDWICH HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH.

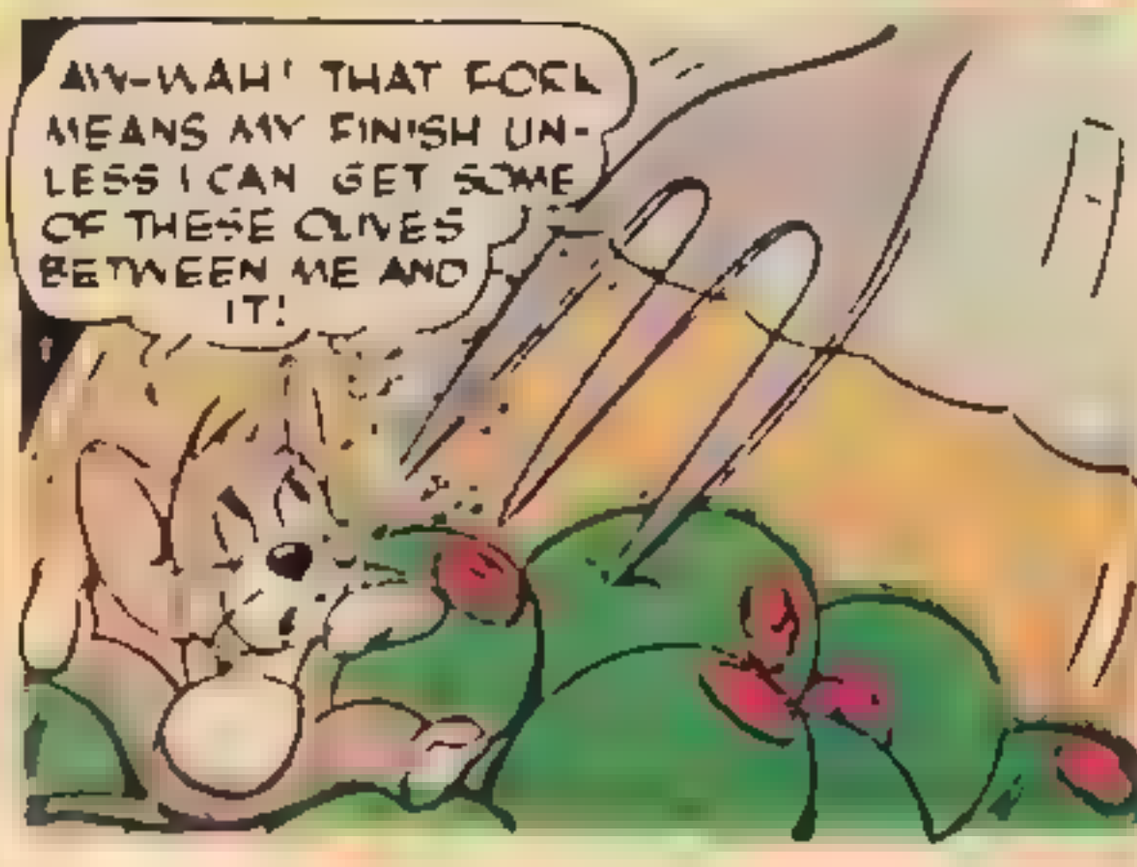

AND I'LL BET ME GOLD TOOTH THAT LAZY TOM CAT IS TH' GUILTY ONE!

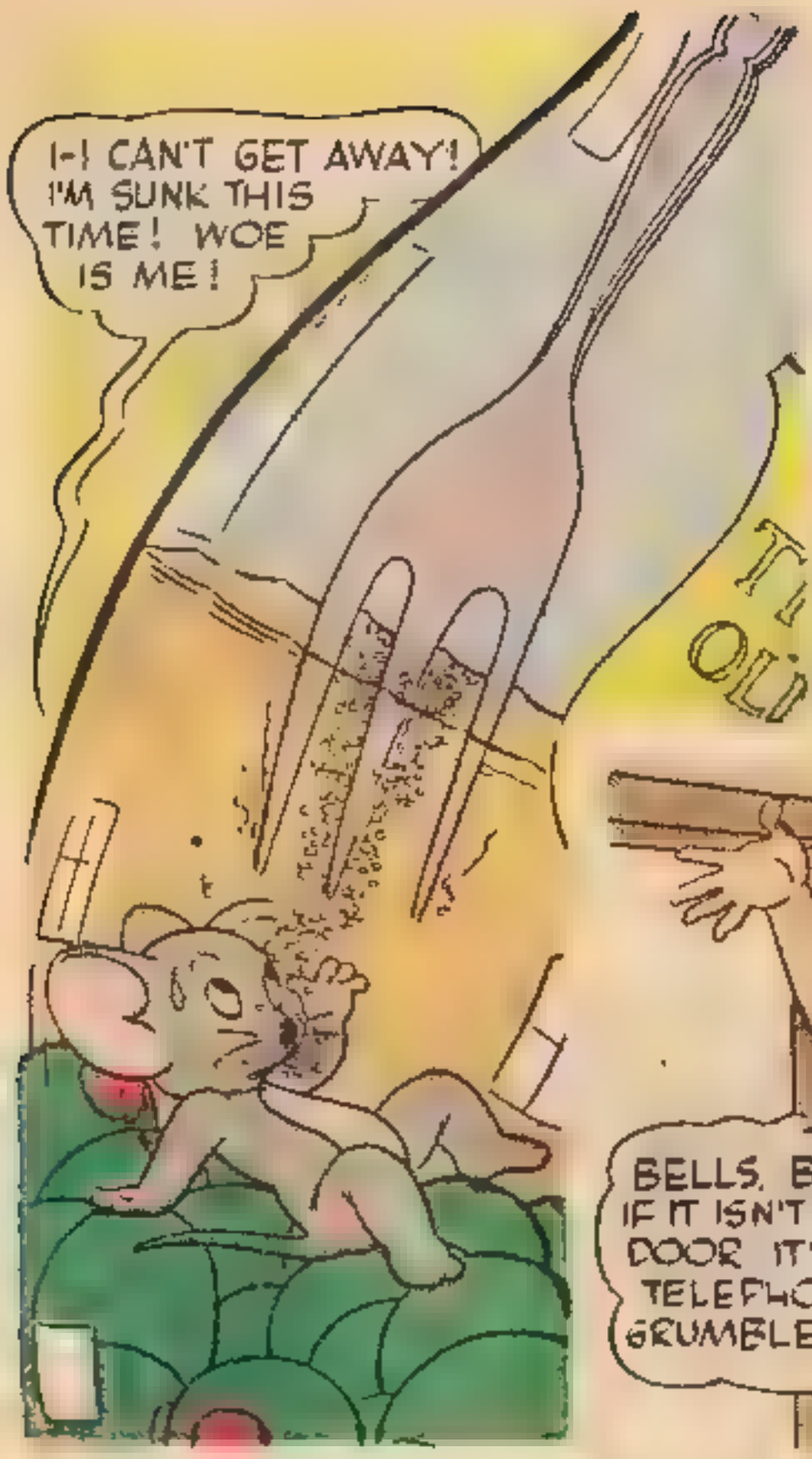

I'LL TEACH YE TO MEDDLE WITH ME LUNCH, YE THIEVIN' CRITTER YE! NOW SCAT!
SWAT!!!
YEOW!

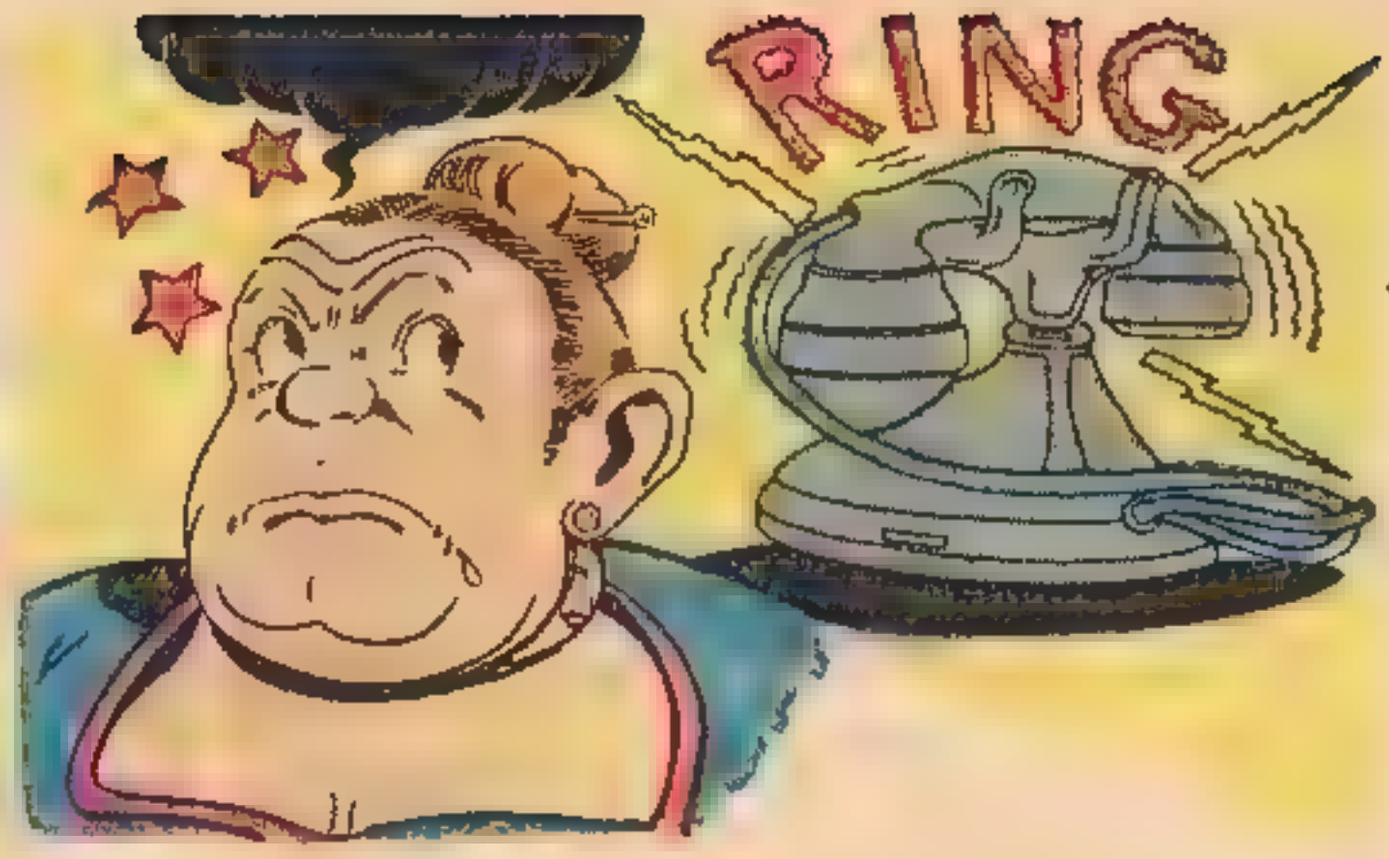
I'D BETTER GET DOWN IN THE CELLAR WHERE IT'S DARK! THAT NEW COOK IS CRAZY. SWATS A CAT JUST FOR EXERCISE!

AM I A CAT OR A MOUSE? WHY SHOULD I BE SLINKING AROUND DARK CELLARS JUST ON ACCOUNT OF A CRAZY COOK? THIS IS MY HOUSE! I'M GOING BACK UPSTAIRS WHERE A CAT OF MY STANDING BELONGS. I'LL SHOW HER WHO'S BOSS!

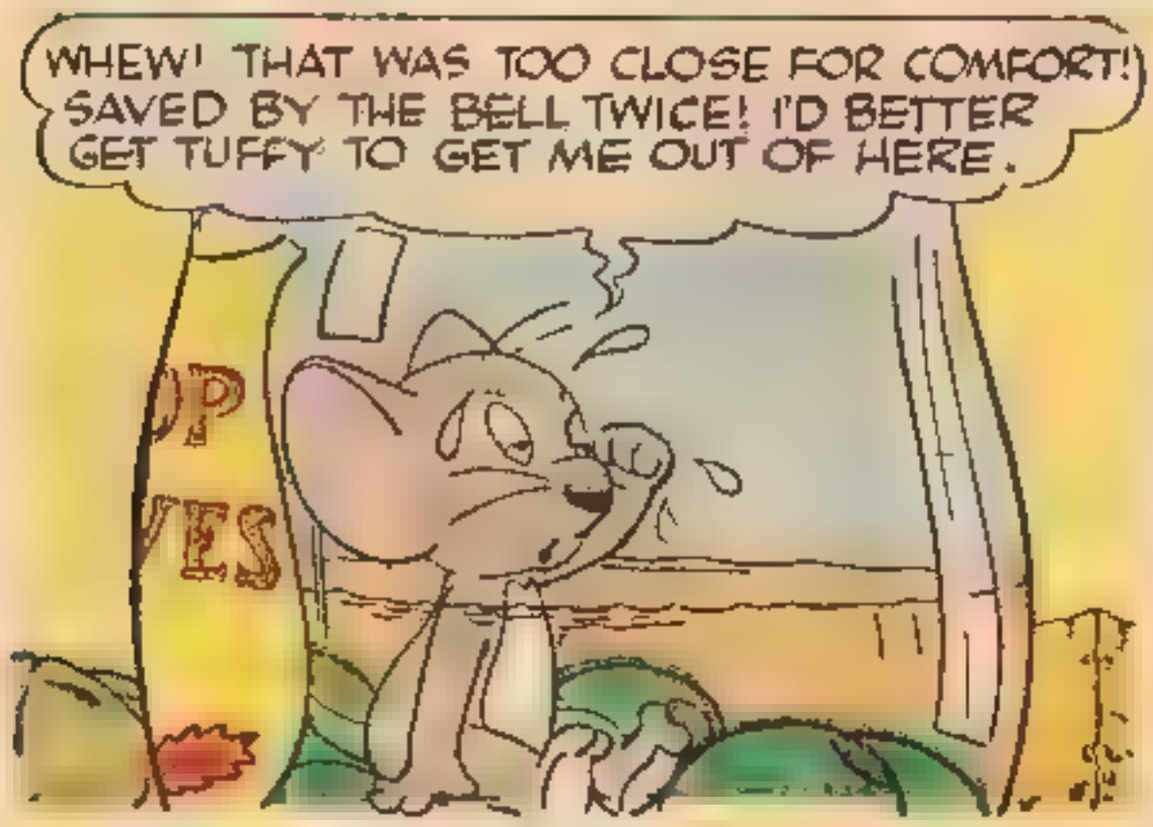
PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST! AND ME ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION. I THINK I'LL HAVE A NICE JUICY OLIVE!
?

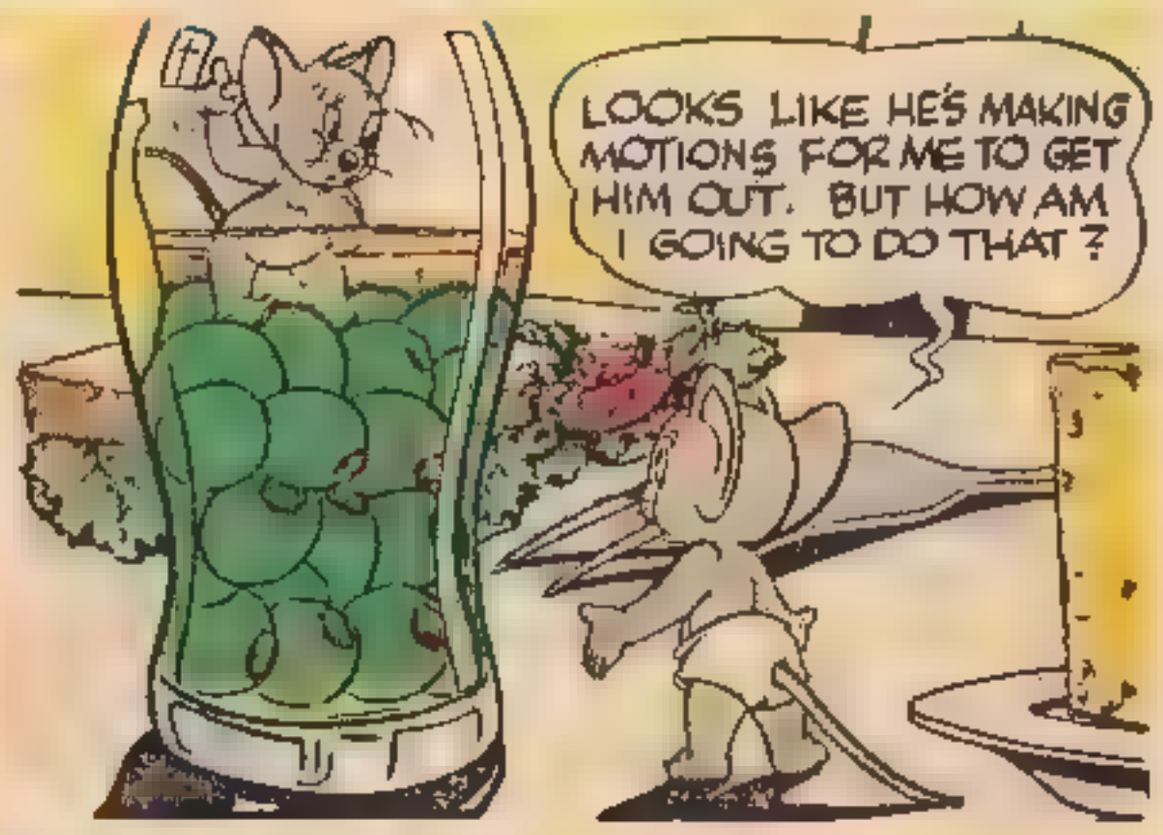

AW-WAH! THAT FORK MEANS MY FINISH UNLESS I CAN GET SOME OF THESE OLIVES BETWEEN ME AND IT!

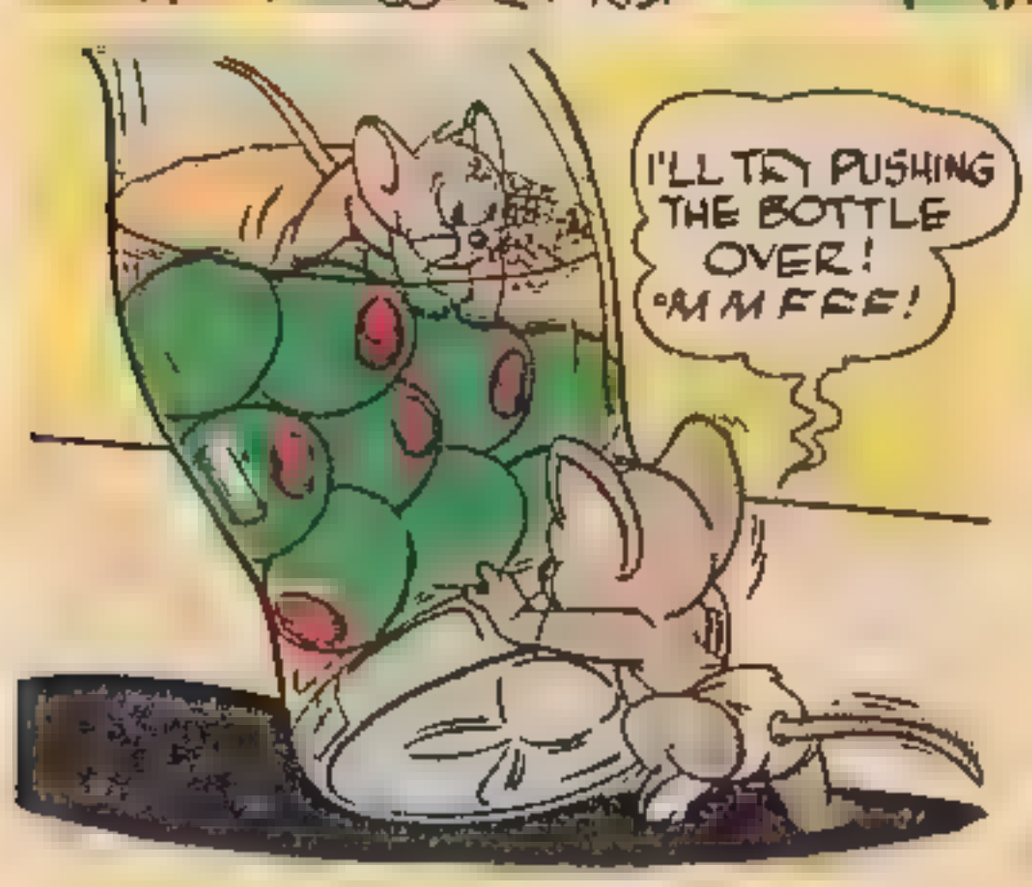

I-I CAN'T GET AWAY! I'M SUNK THIS TIME! WOE IS ME!

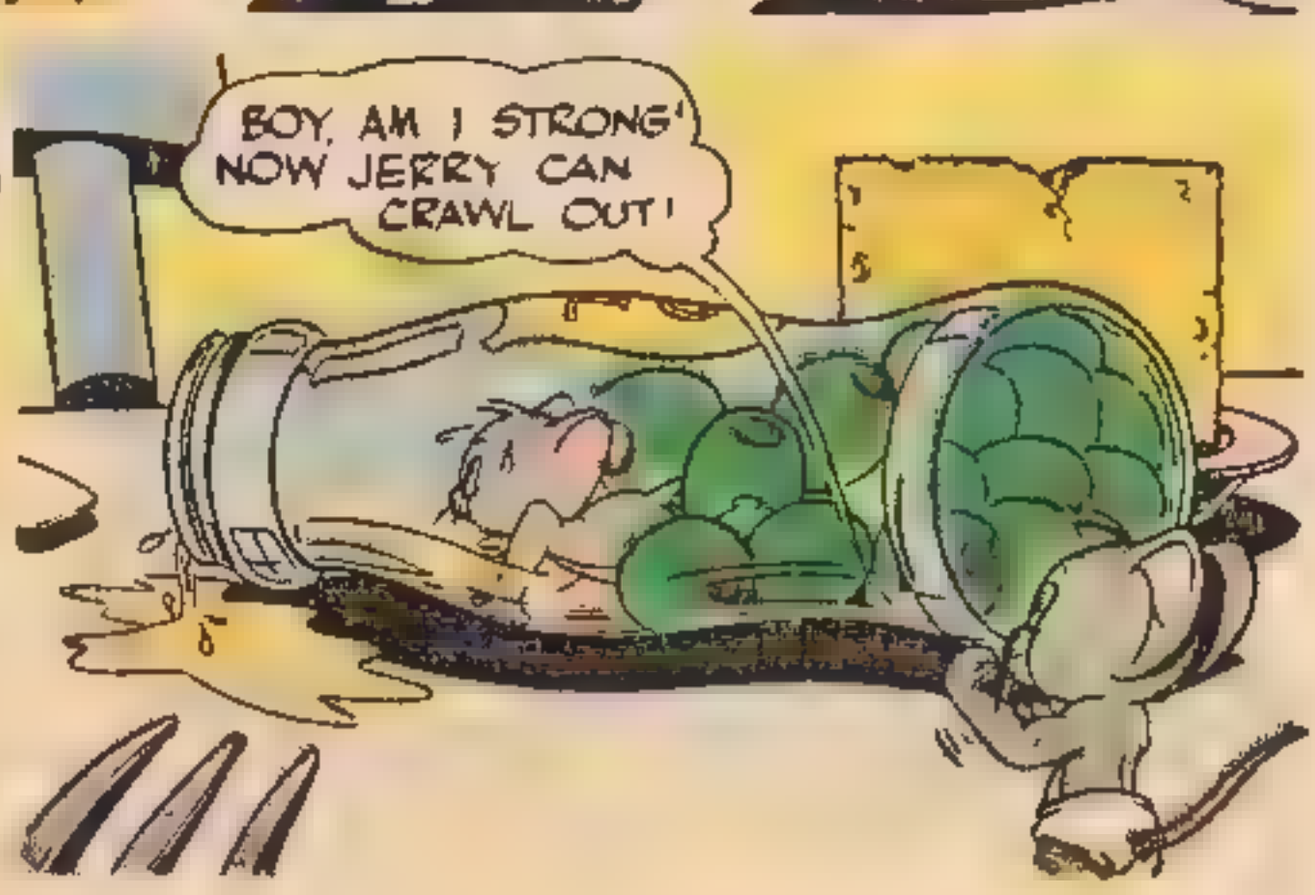

RING

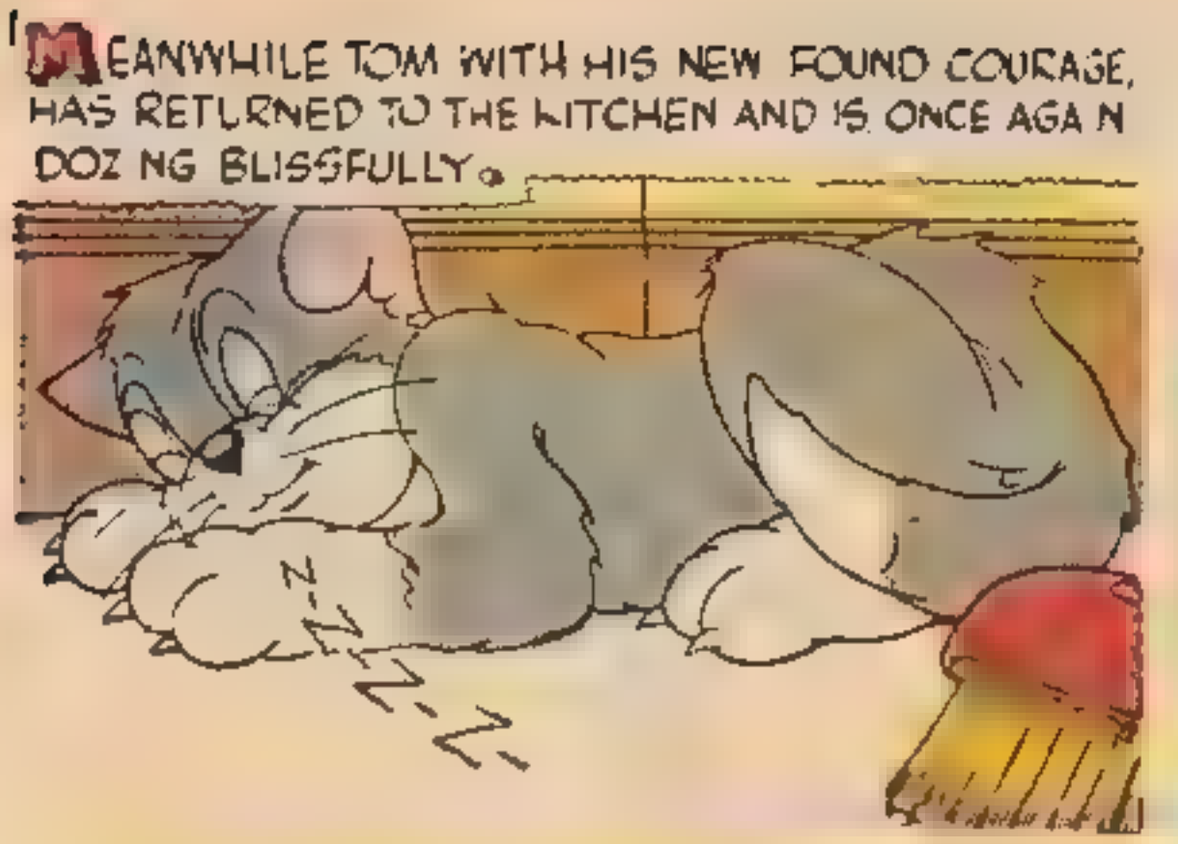
BELLS, BELLS! IF IT ISN'T THE DOOR IT'S THE TELEPHONE! GRUMBLE ETC!

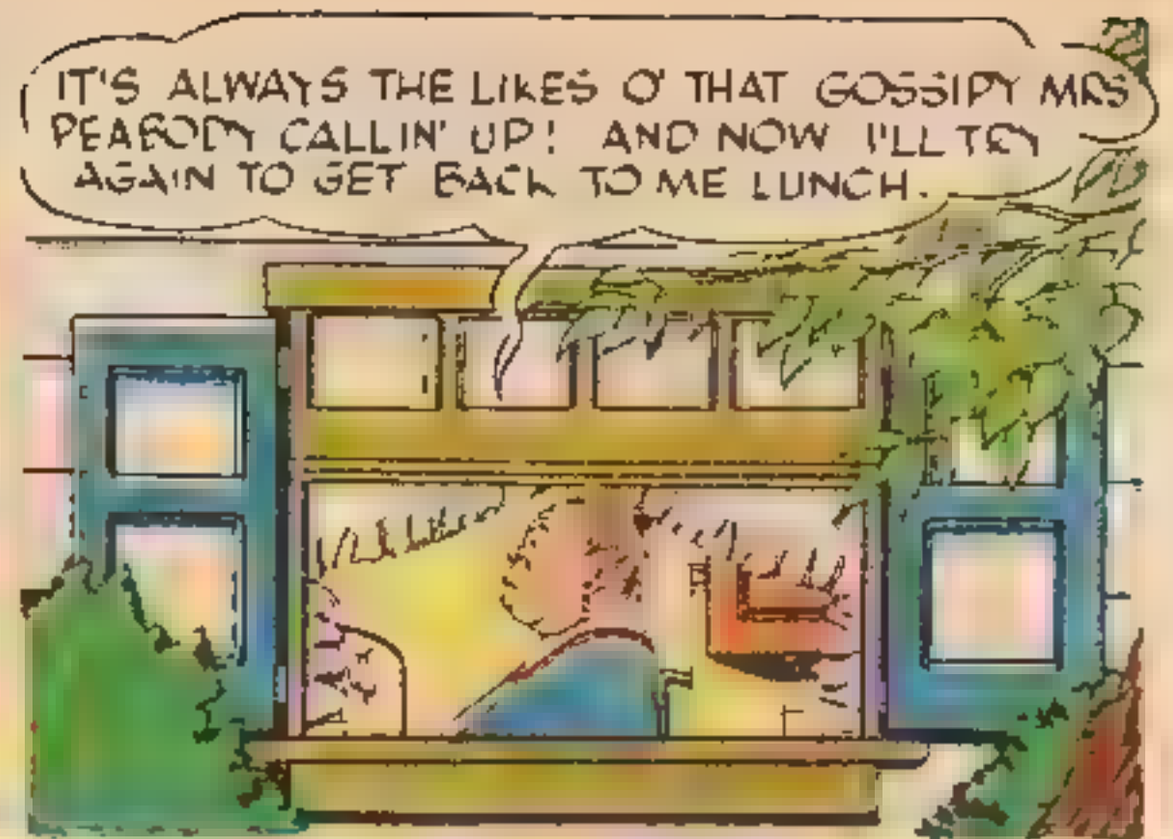

WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! SAVED BY THE BELL TWICE! I'D BETTER GET TUFFY TO GET ME OUT OF HERE.


LOOKS LIKE HE'S MAKING MOTIONS FOR ME TO GET HIM OUT. BUT HOW AM I GOING TO DO THAT?

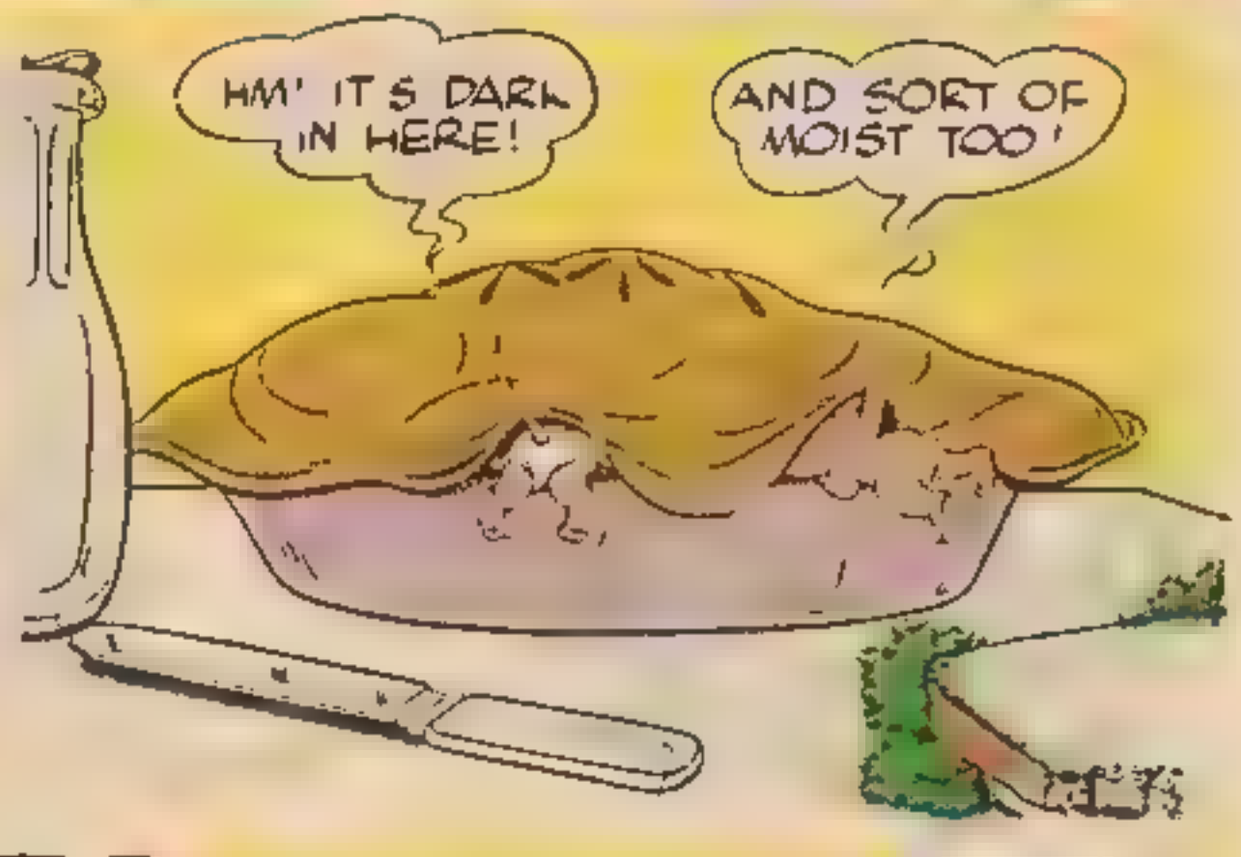

I'LL TRY PUSHING THE BOTTLE OVER! MMFFF!

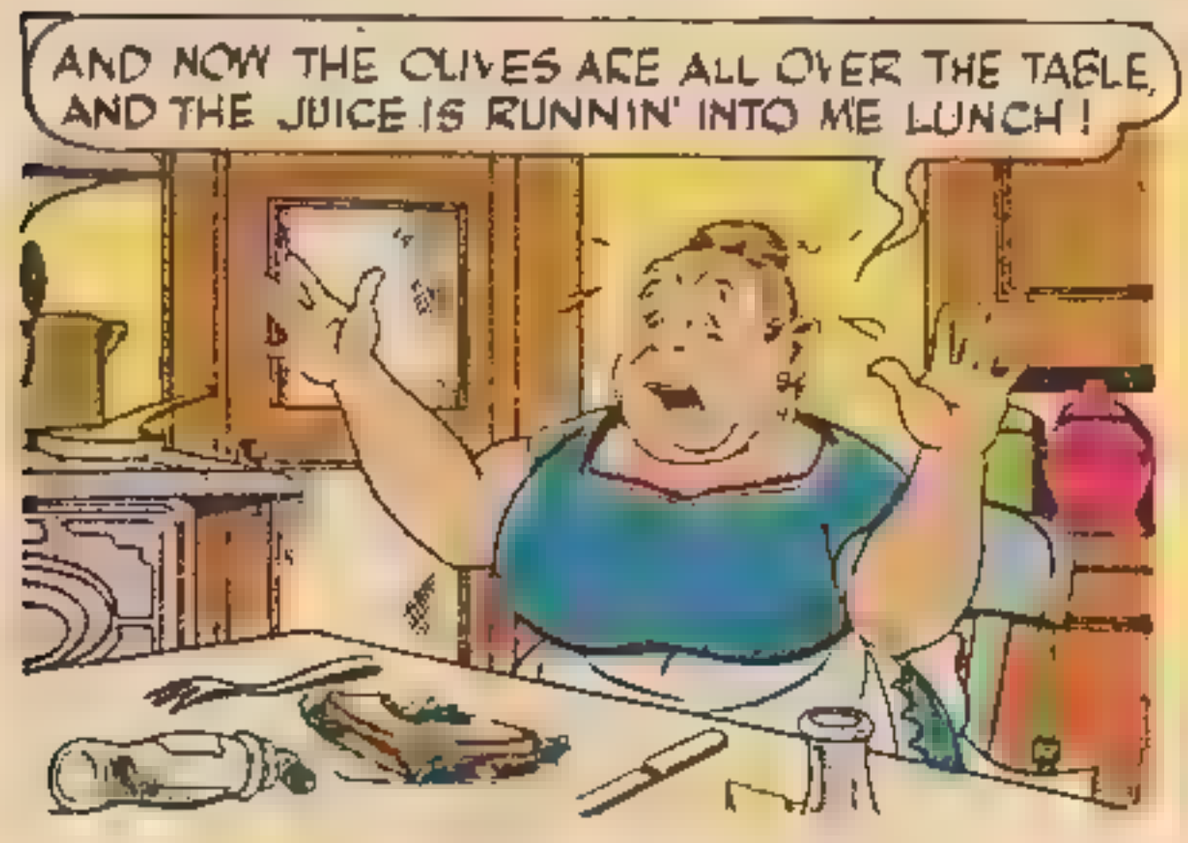

BOY, AM I STRONG! NOW JERRY CAN CRAWL OUT!

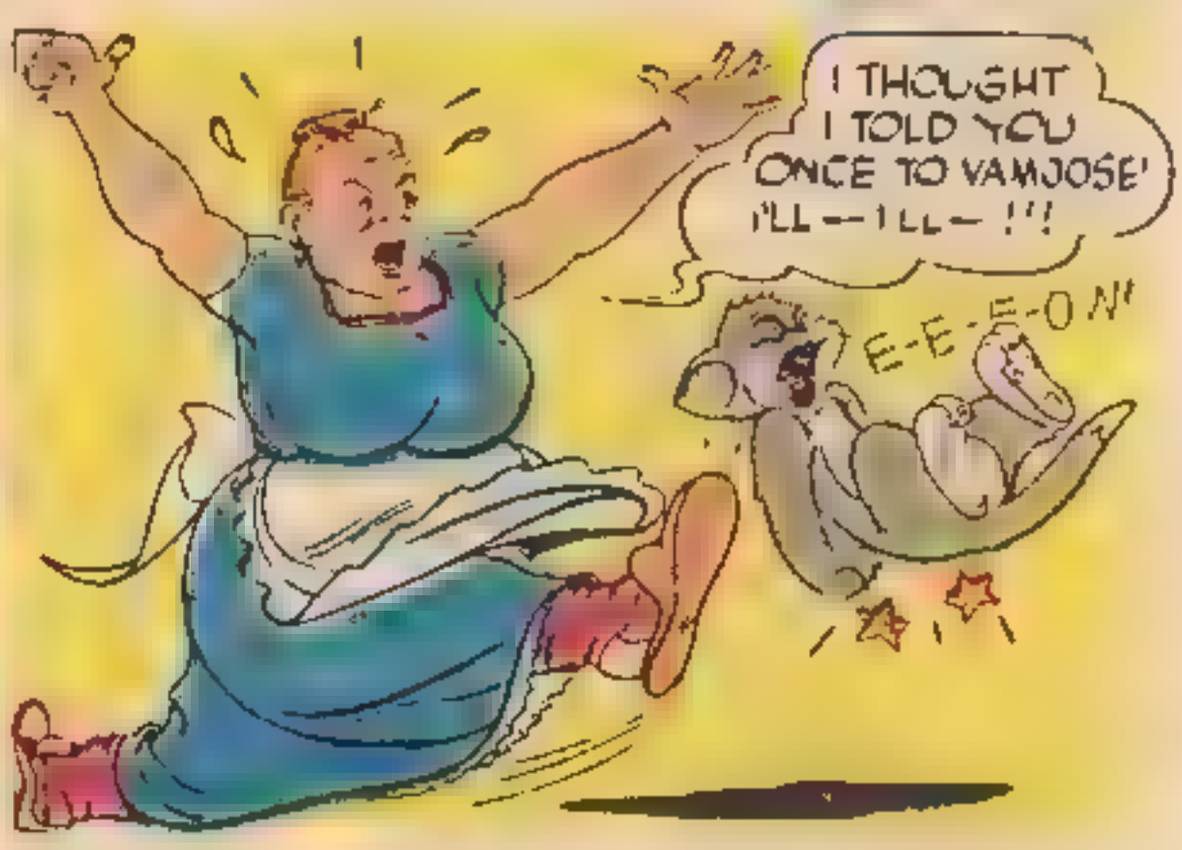

MEANWHILE TOM WITH HIS NEW FOUND COURAGE, HAS RETURNED TO THE KITCHEN AND IS ONCE AGA N DOZ NG BLISSFULLY.
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

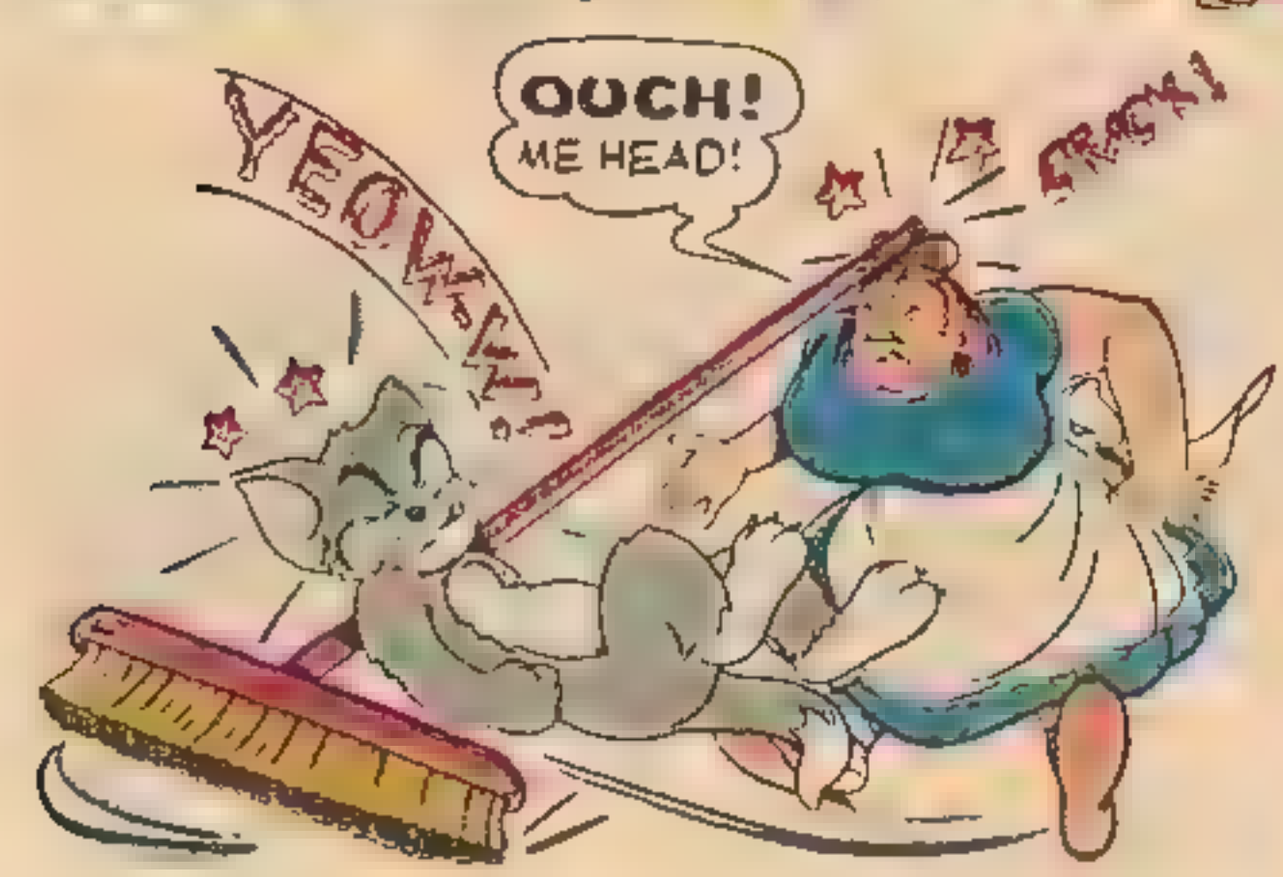

IT'S ALWAYS THE LIKES O' THAT GOSSIPY MRS PEABODY CALLIN' UP! AND NOW I'LL TRY AGAIN TO GET BACK TO ME LUNCH.

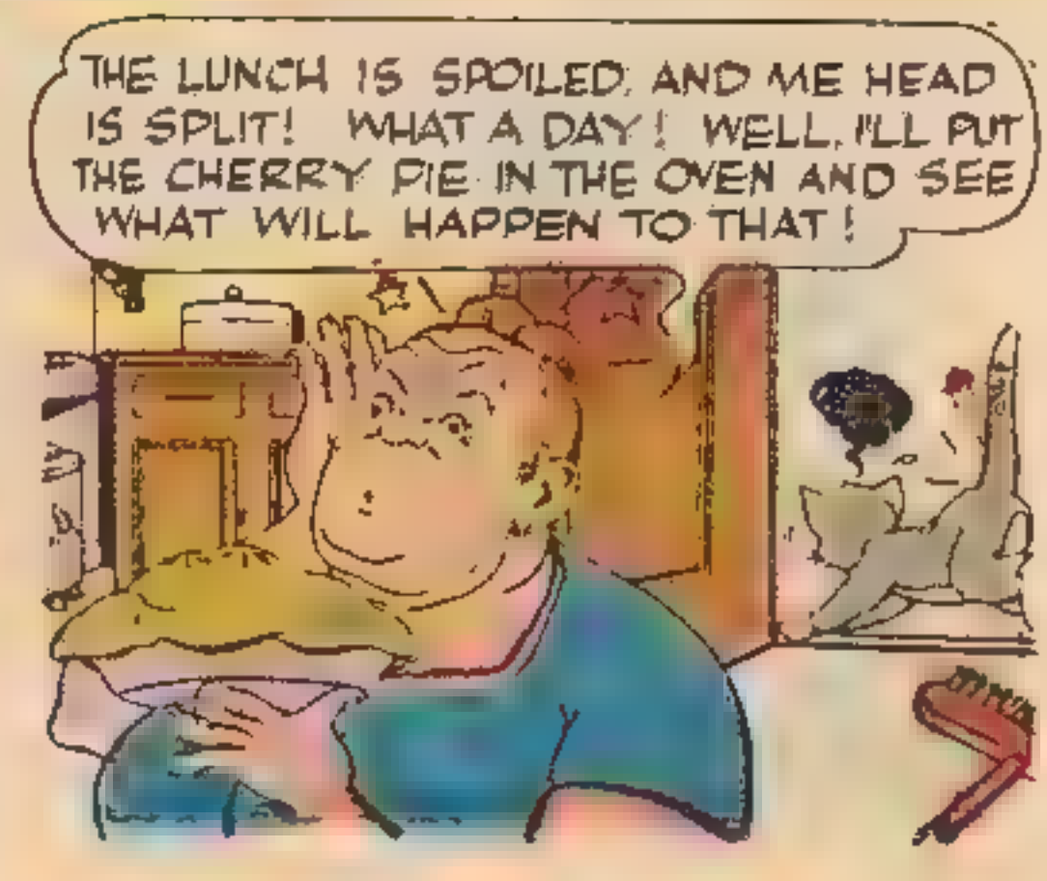
HERE COMES THE COOK AGAIN, AND SHE'S RIP-ROARING MAD!
LET'S DUCK UNDER THAT PIE DOUGH! THAT SHOULD BE A SAFE SPOT TILL SHE GOES

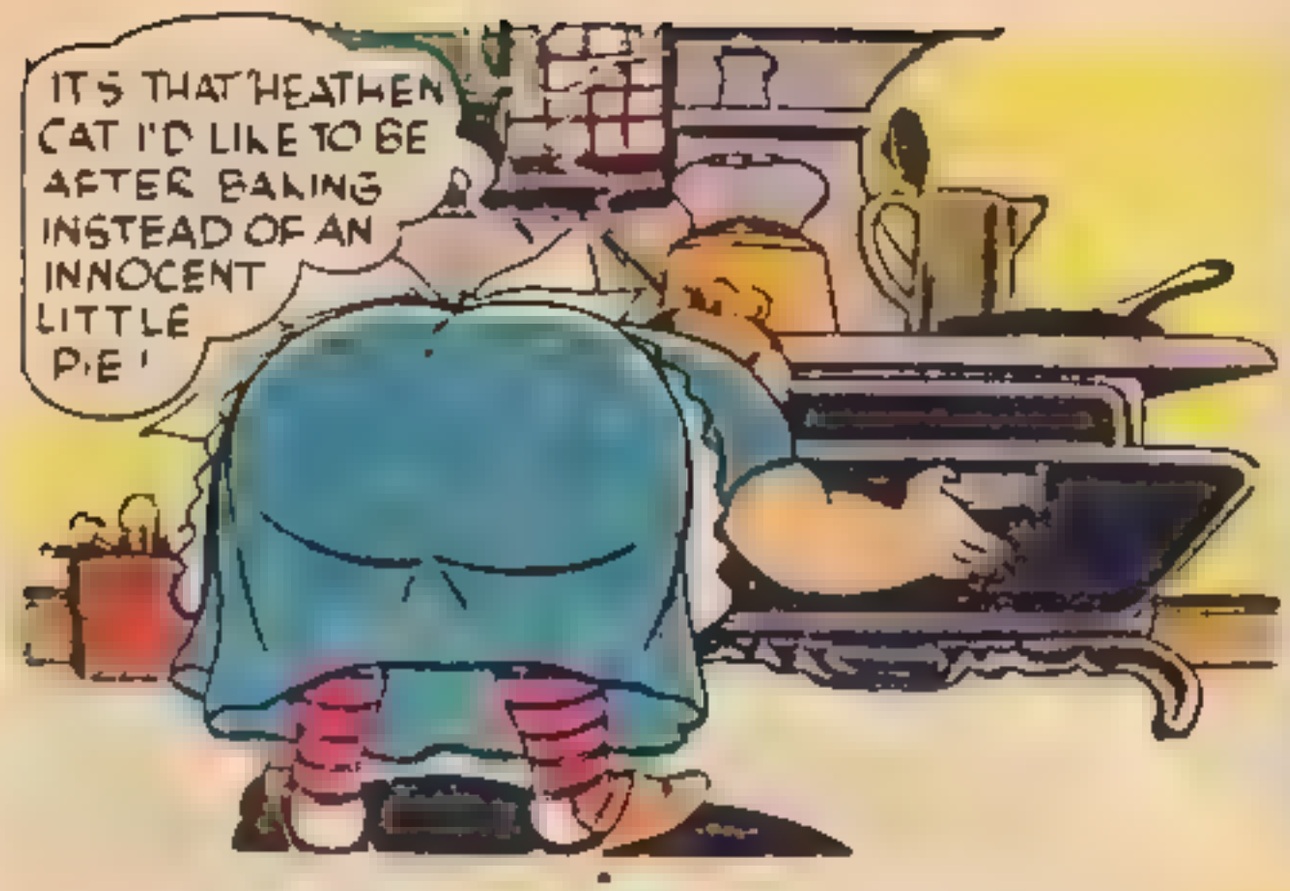

HM! IT'S DARK IN HERE!
AND SORT OF MOIST TOO!

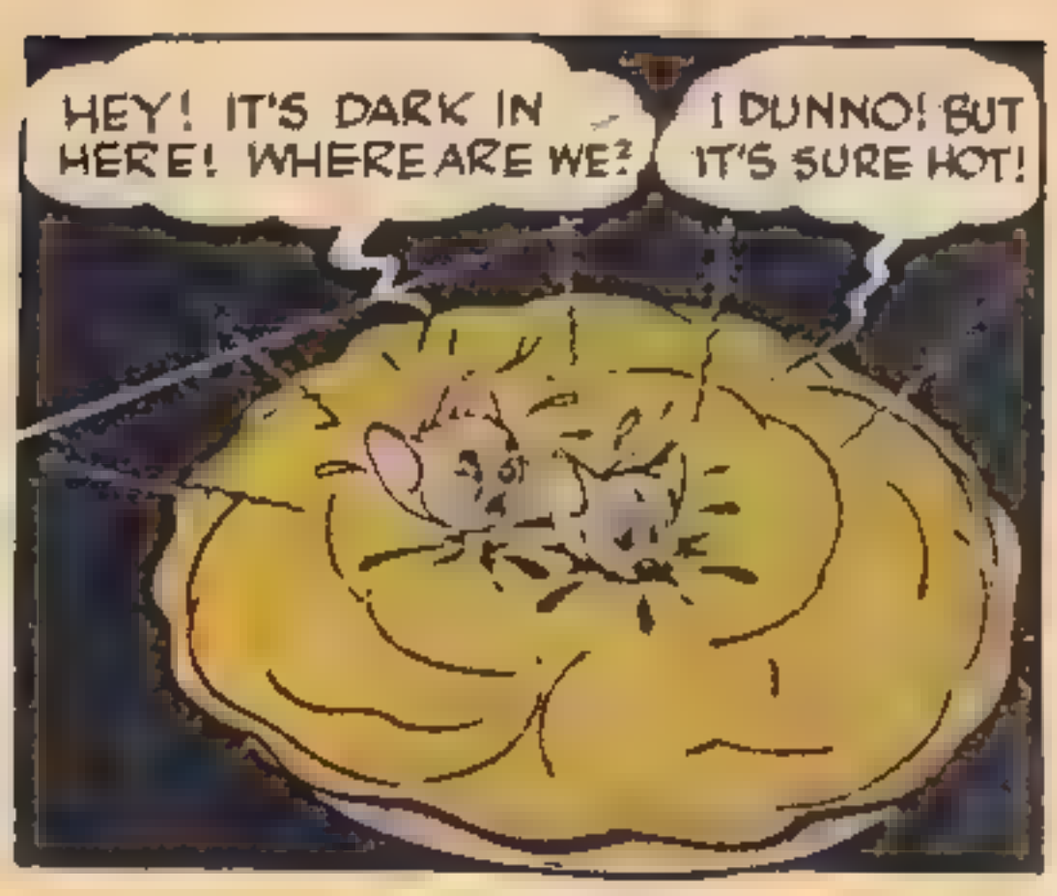

AND NOW THE OLIVES ARE ALL OVER THE TABLE, AND THE JUICE IS RUNNIN' INTO ME LUNCH!

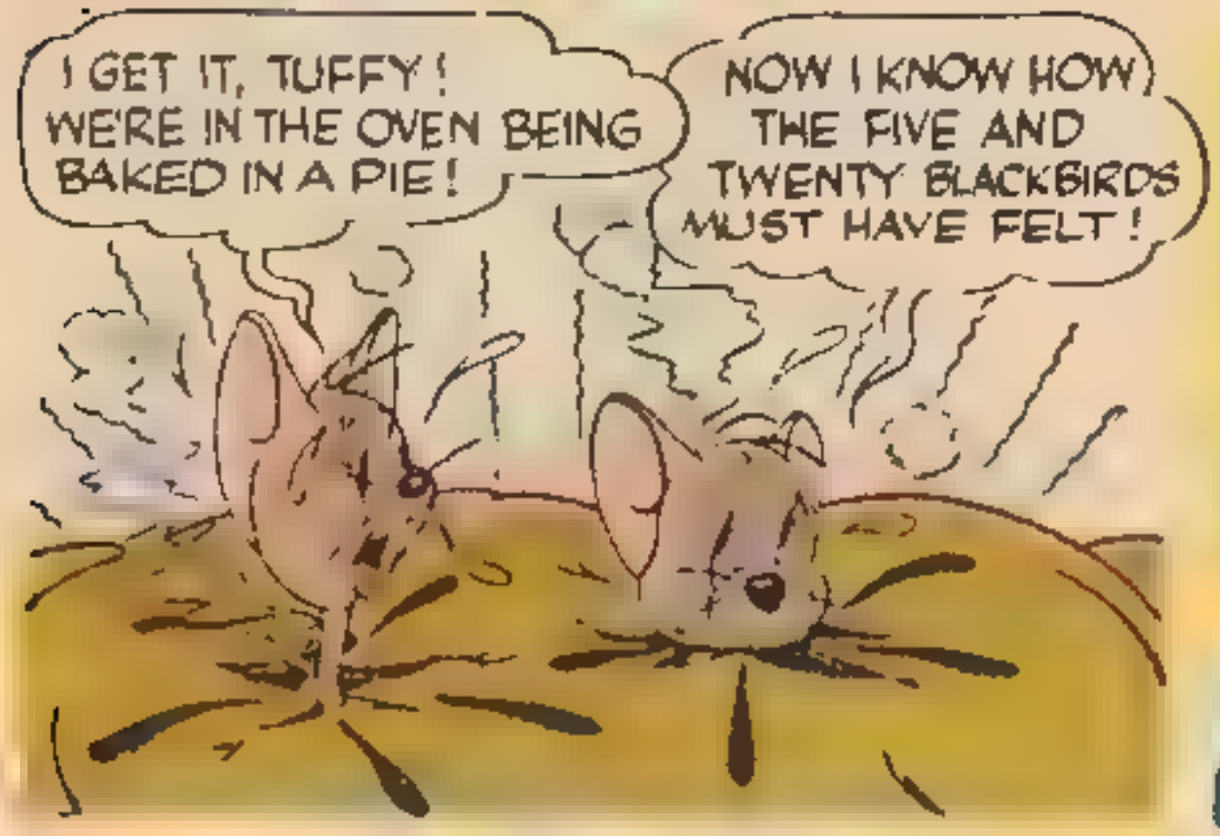

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU ONCE TO VAMOOSE! I'LL — I'LL — !!!
E-E-E-O N!

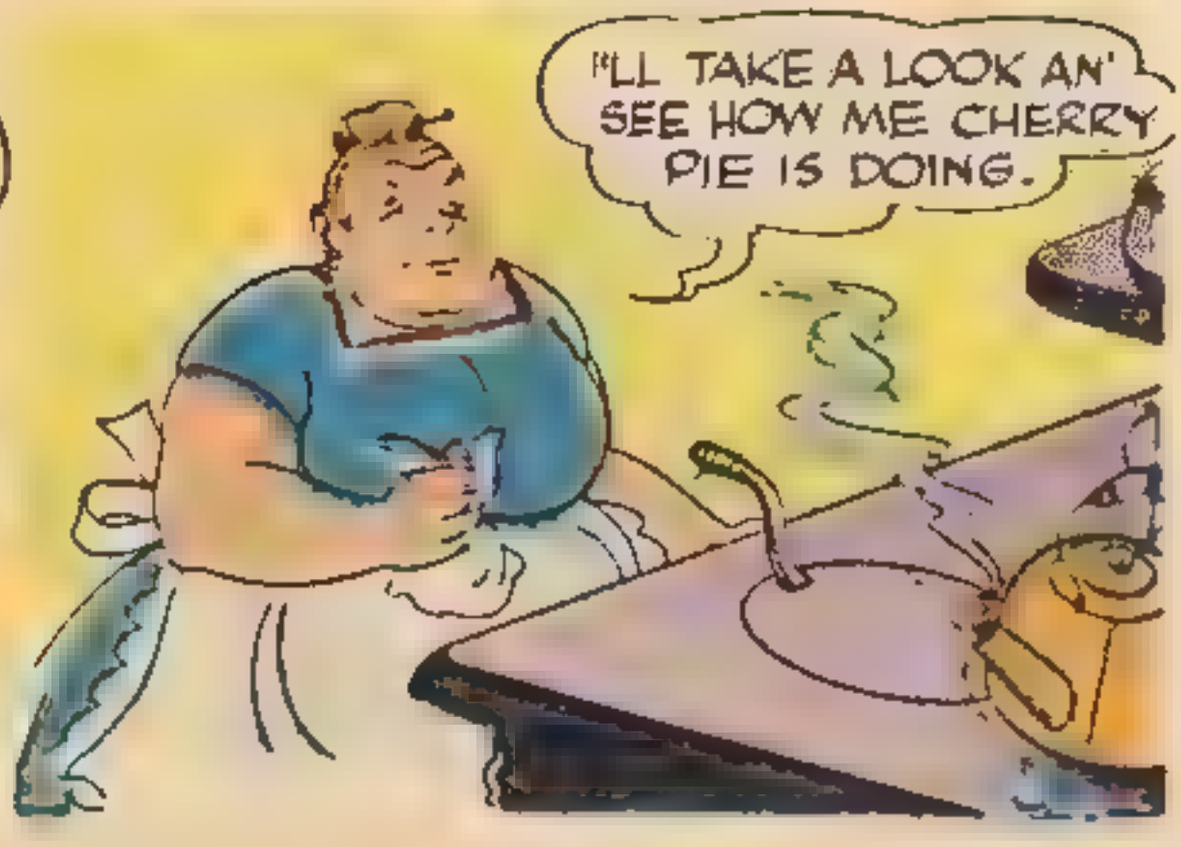

YEOWW!
OUCH! ME HEAD!
CRACK!


THE LUNCH IS SPOILED, AND ME HEAD IS SPLIT! WHAT A DAY! WELL, I'LL PUT THE CHERRY PIE IN THE OVEN AND SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THAT!

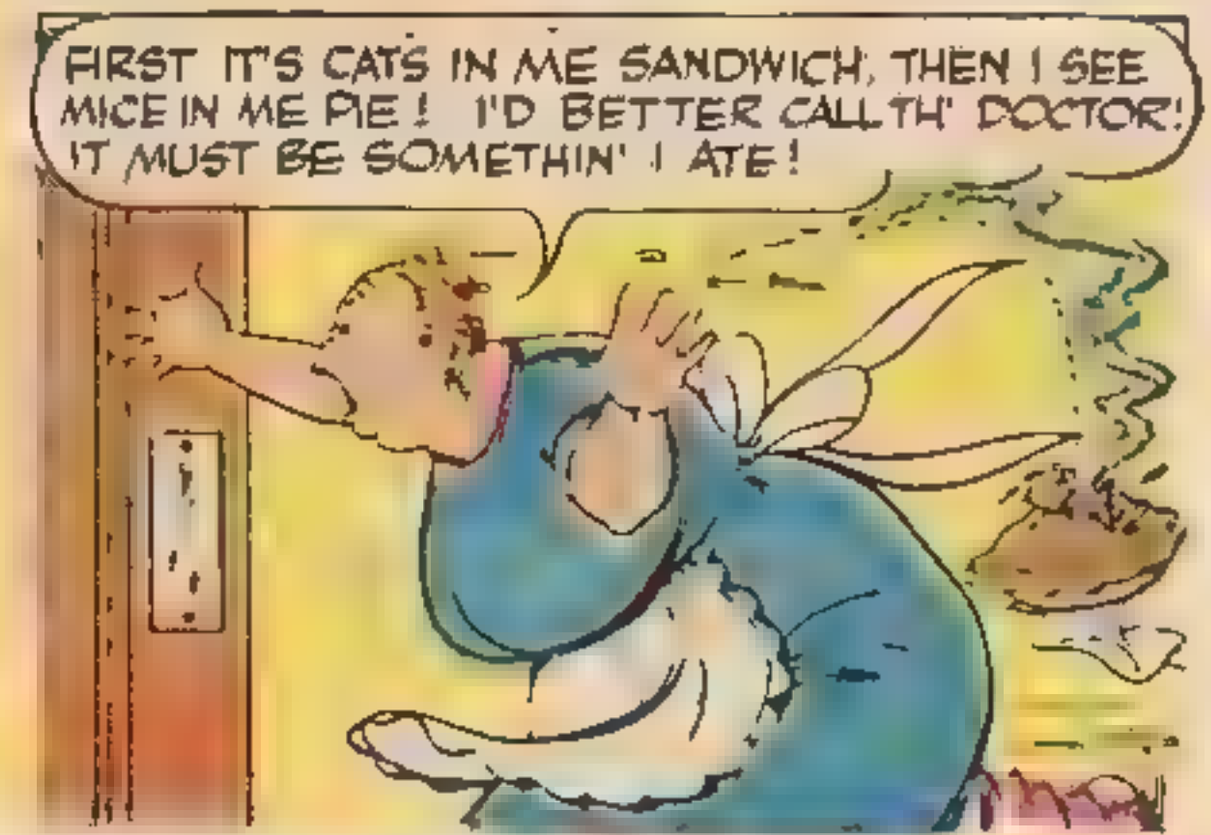

IT'S THAT HEATHEN CAT I'D LIKE TO BE AFTER BAKING INSTEAD OF AN INNOCENT LITTLE PIE!

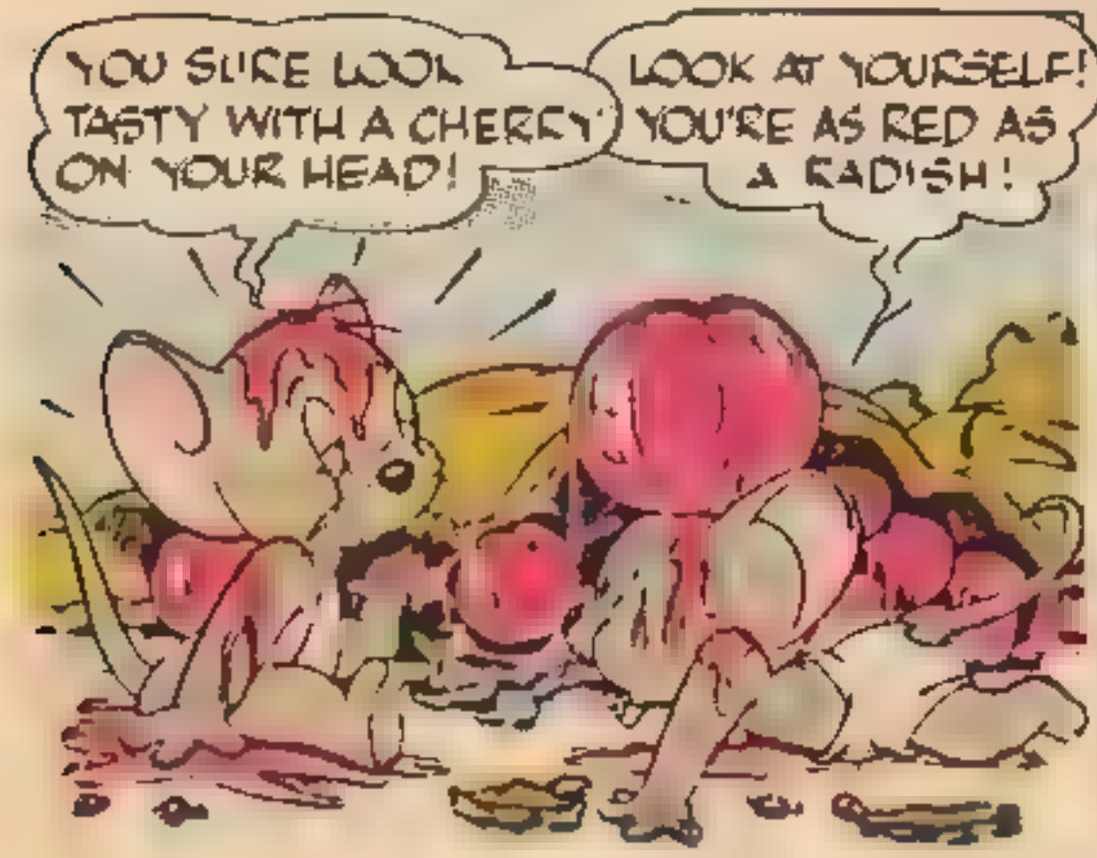

HEY! IT'S DARK IN HERE! WHERE ARE WE?
I DUNNO! BUT IT'S SURE HOT!

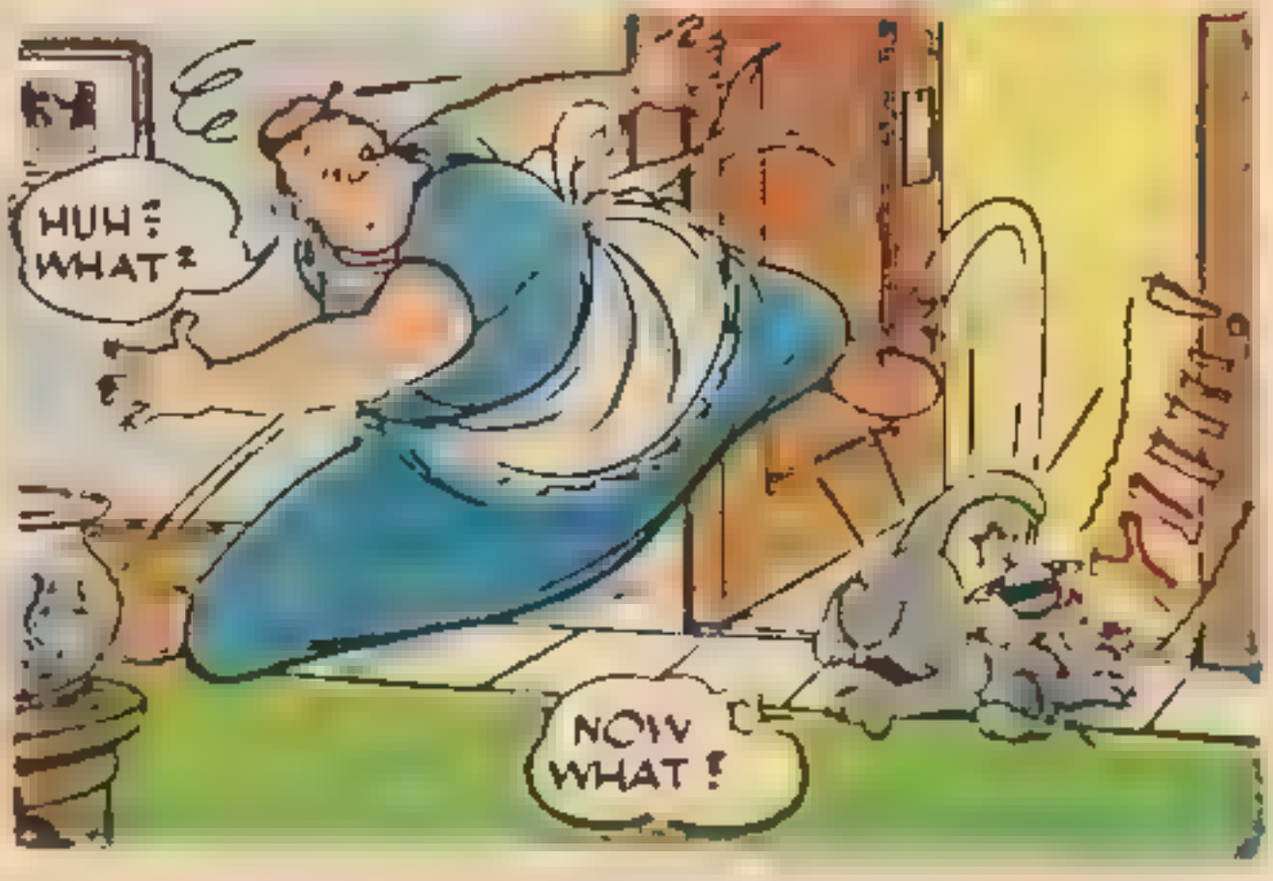

I GET IT, TUFFY! WE'RE IN THE OVEN BEING BAKED IN A PIE!
NOW I KNOW HOW THE FIVE AND TWENTY BLACKBIRDS MUST HAVE FELT!

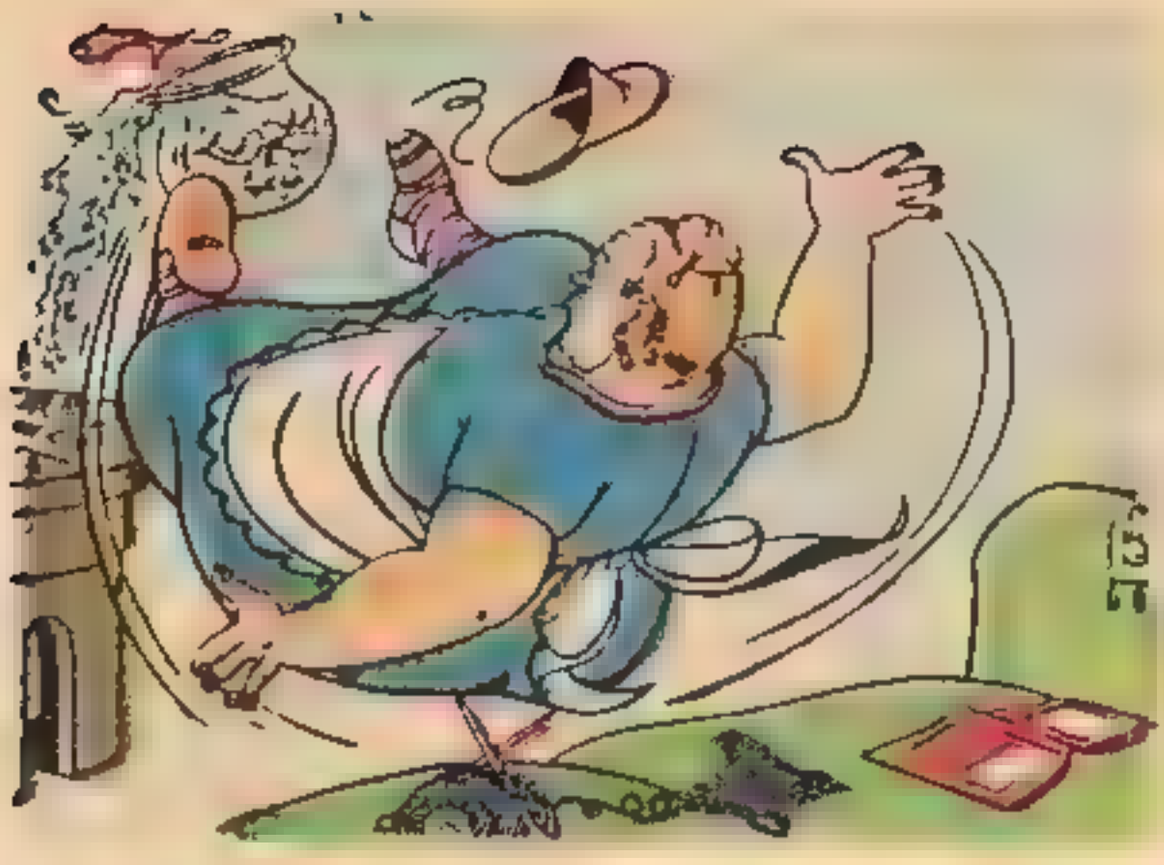

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AN' SEE HOW ME CHERRY PIE IS DOING.

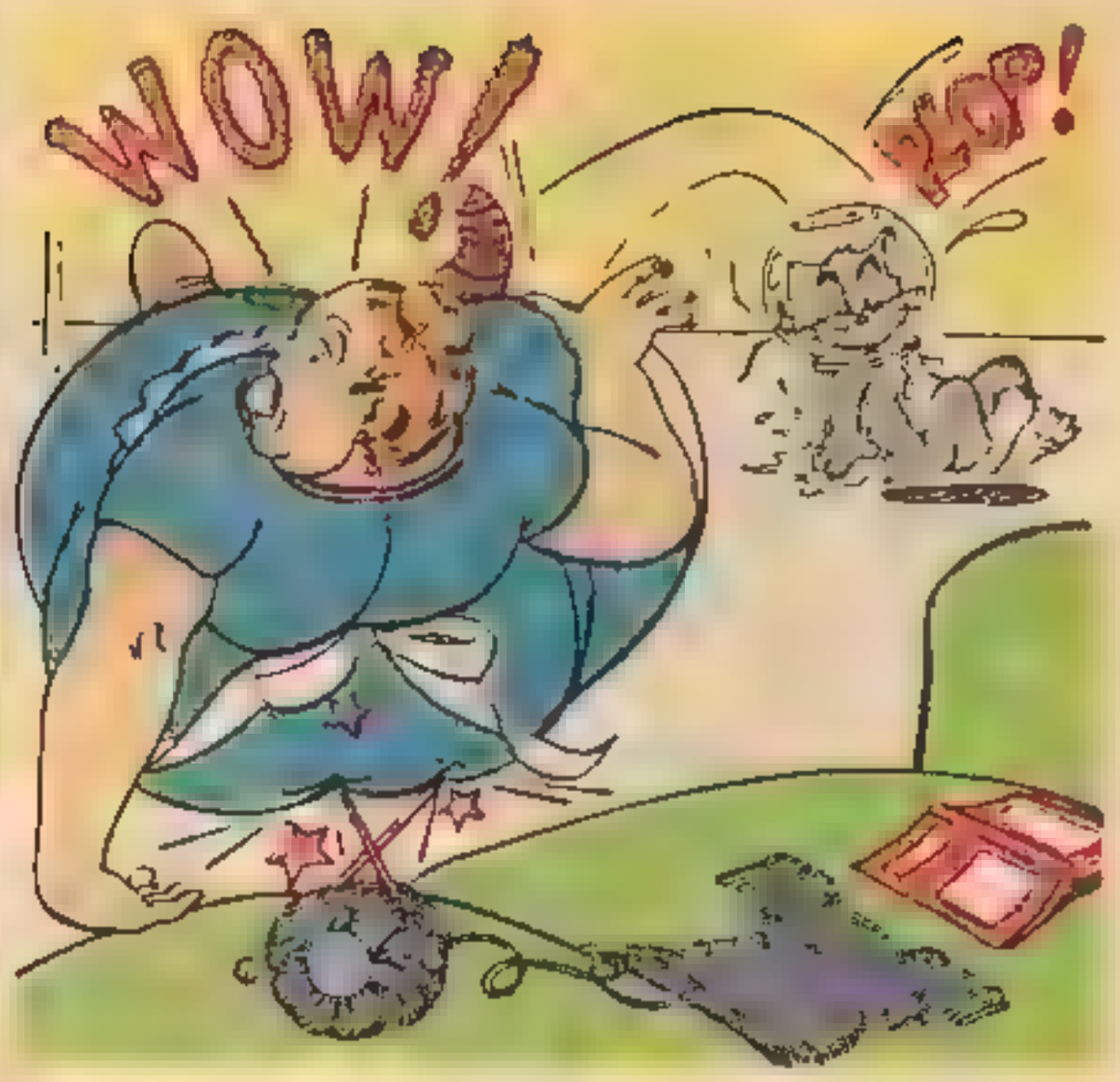
HELLO!

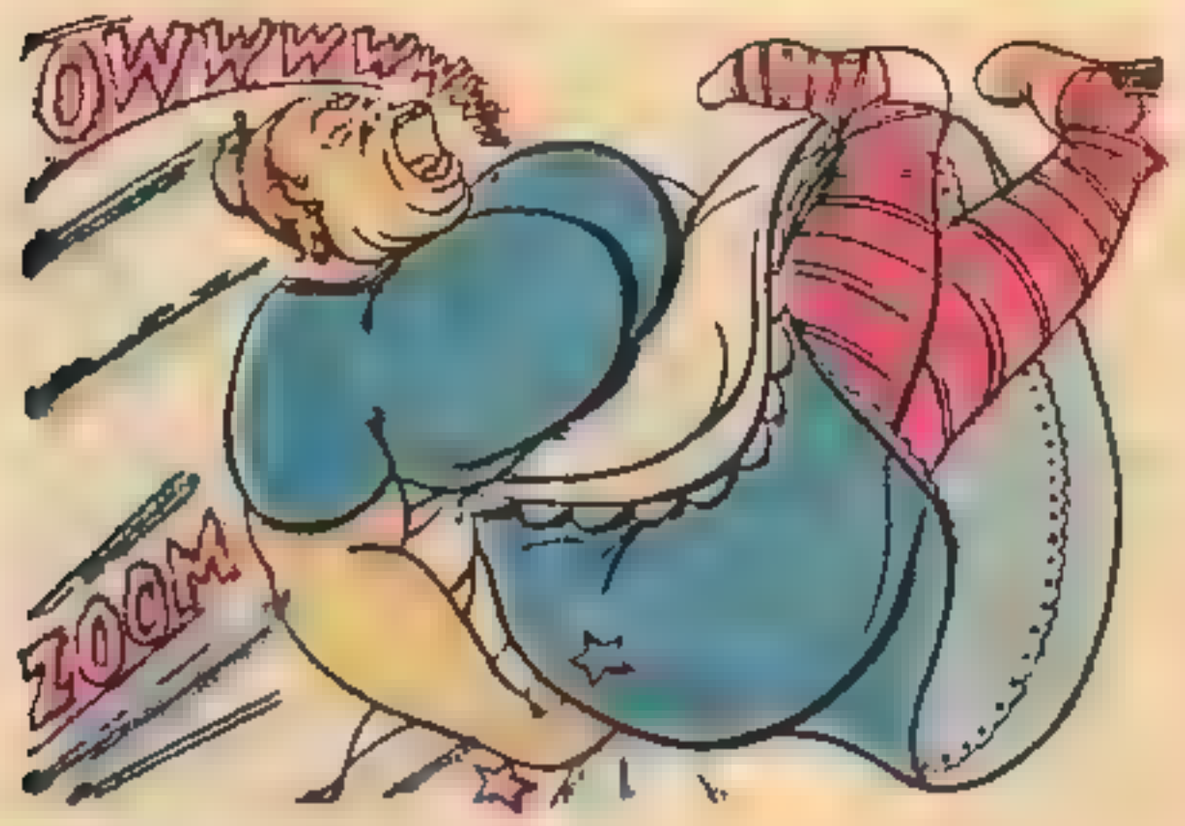

FIRST IT'S CATS IN ME SANDWICH, THEN I SEE MICE IN ME PIE! I'D BETTER CALL TH' DOCTOR! IT MUST BE SOMETHIN' I ATE!

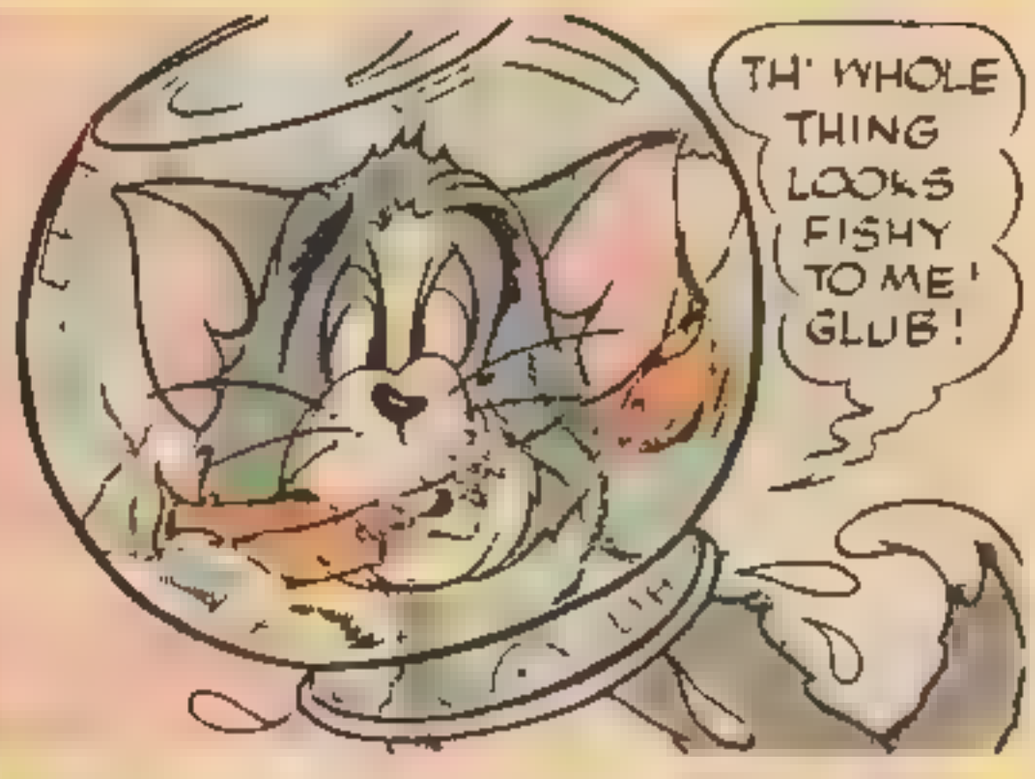

YOU SURE LOOK TASTY WITH A CHERRY ON YOUR HEAD!
LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'RE AS RED AS A RADISH!

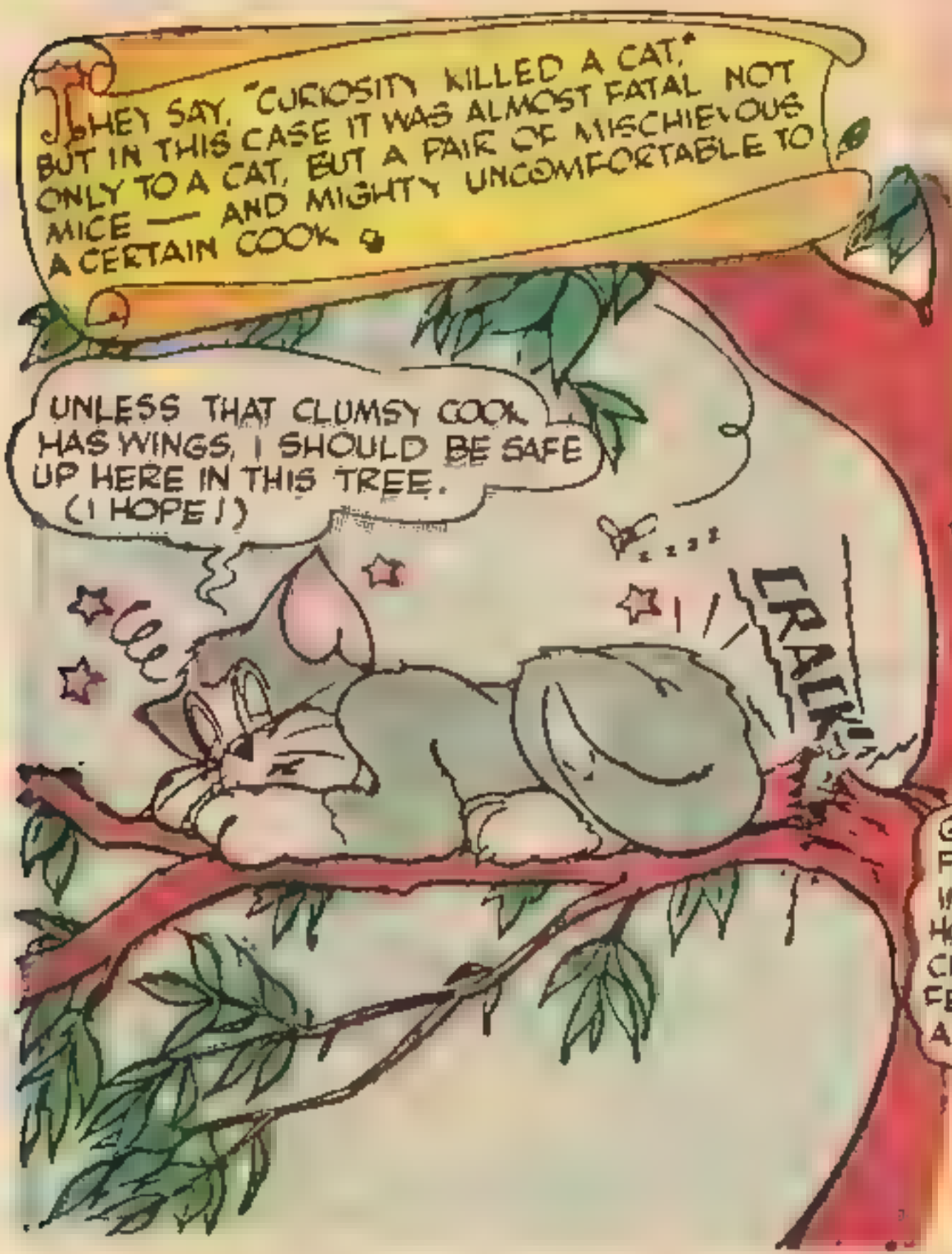

HUH? WHAT?
NOW WHAT!



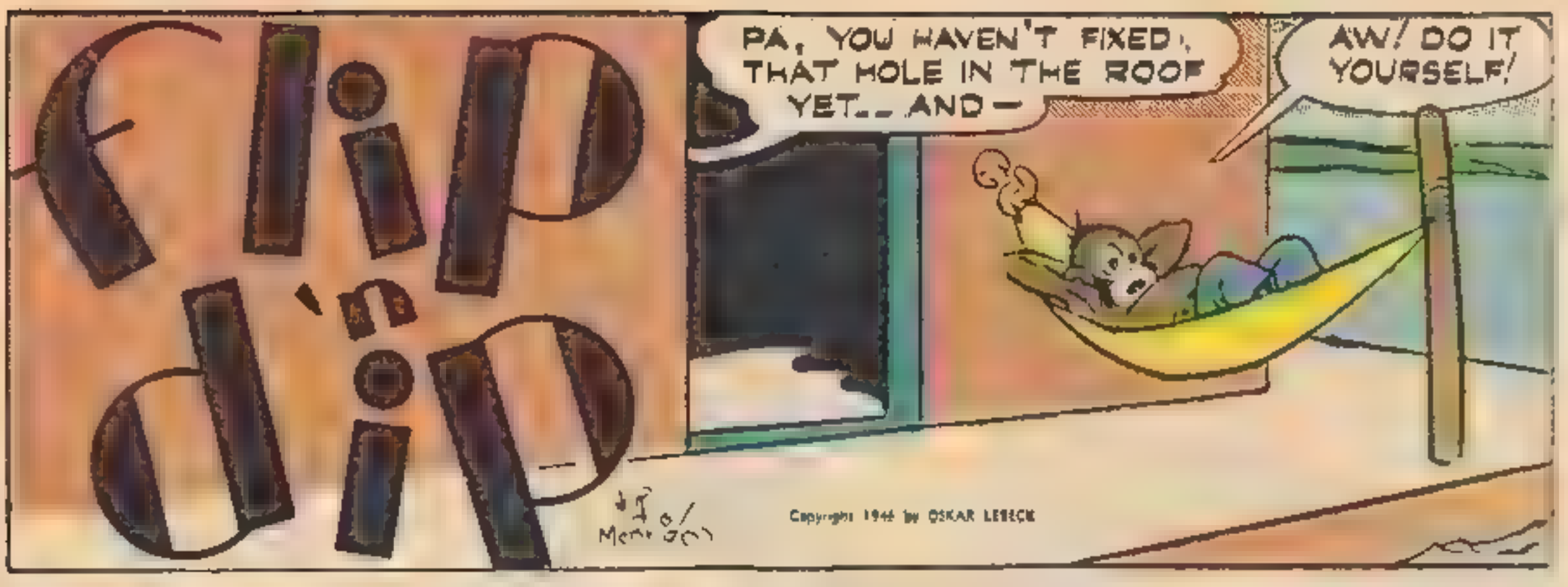


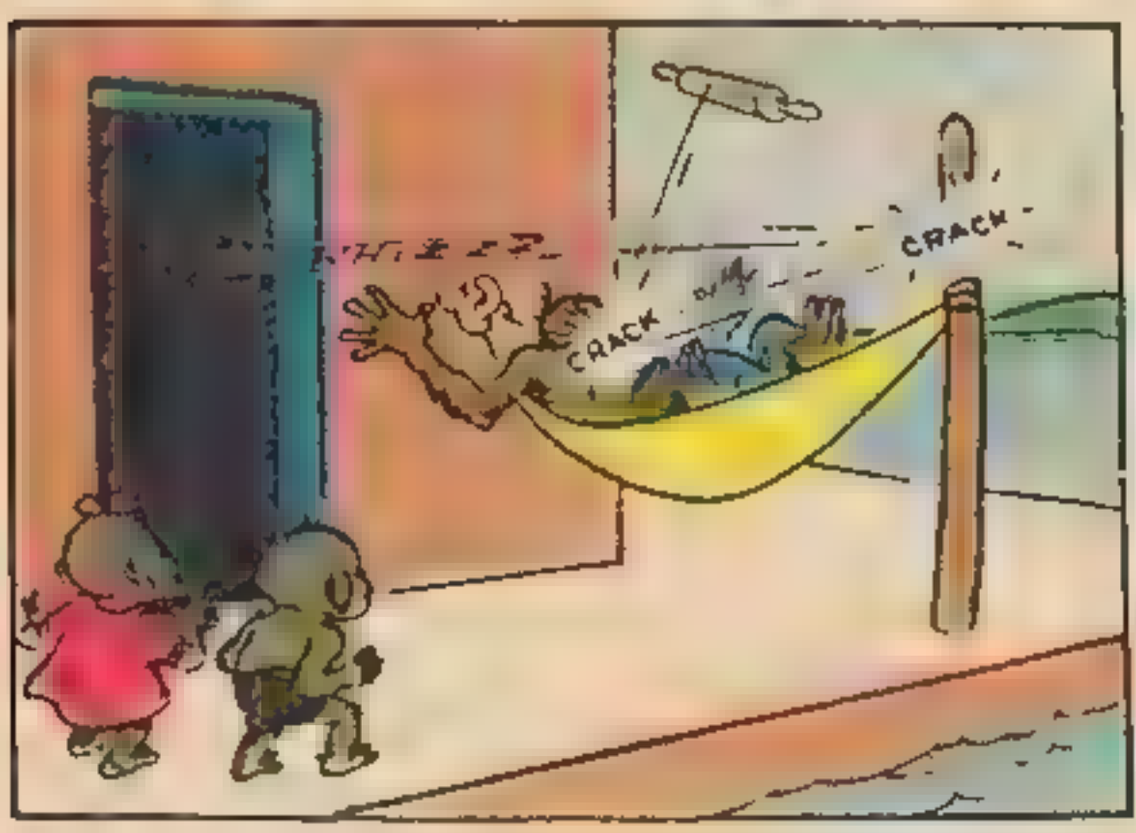


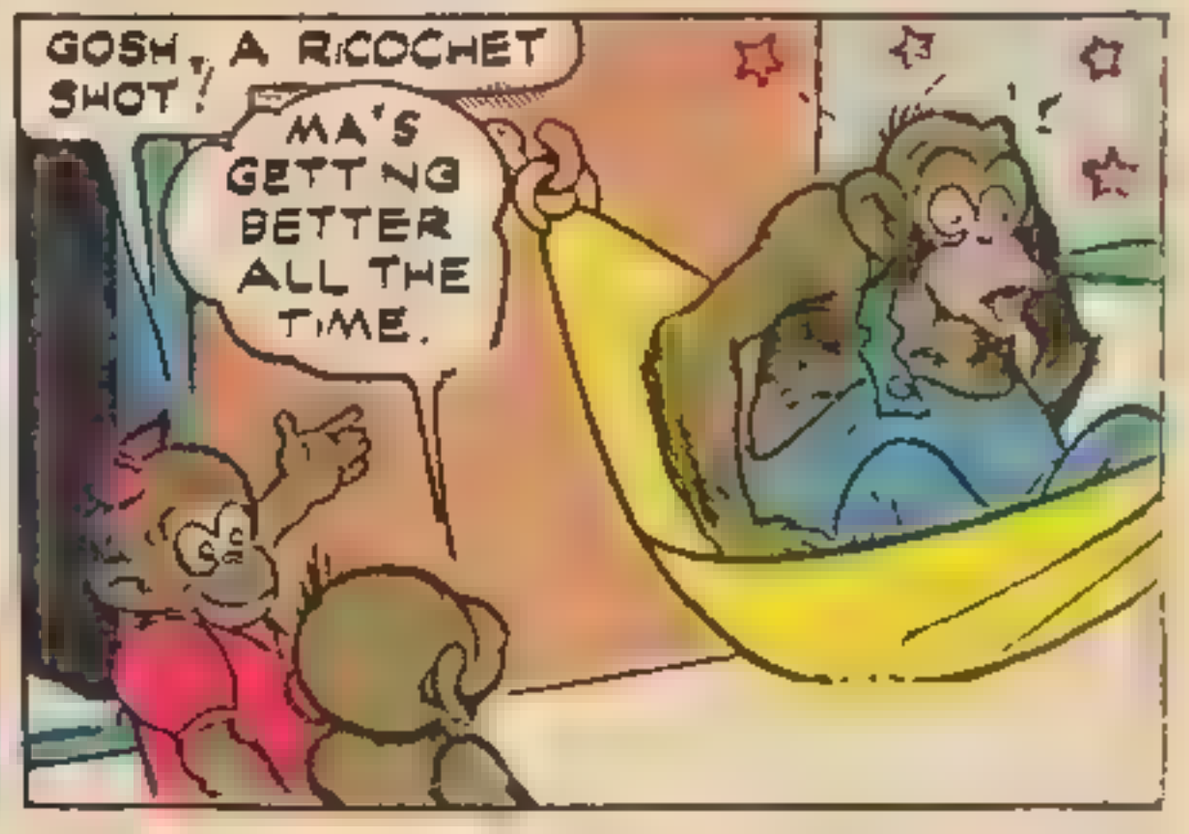


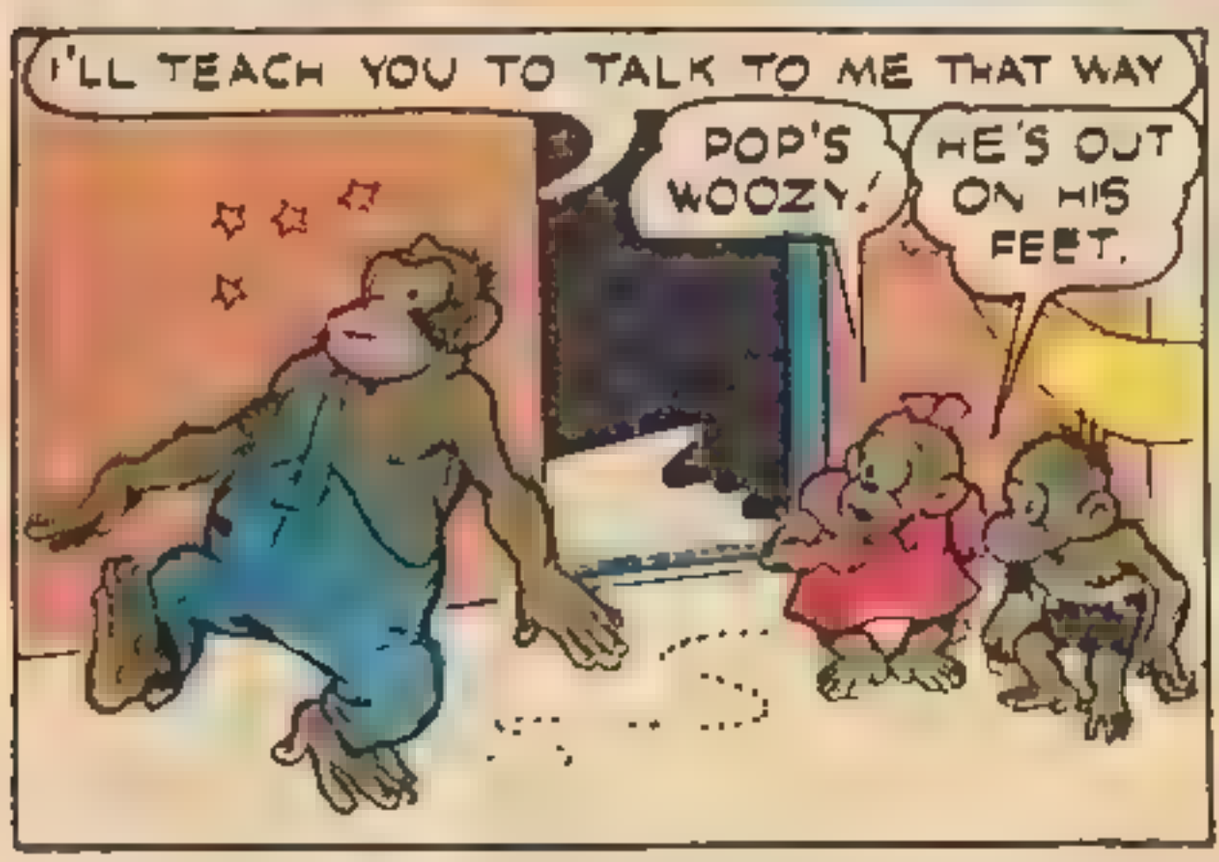


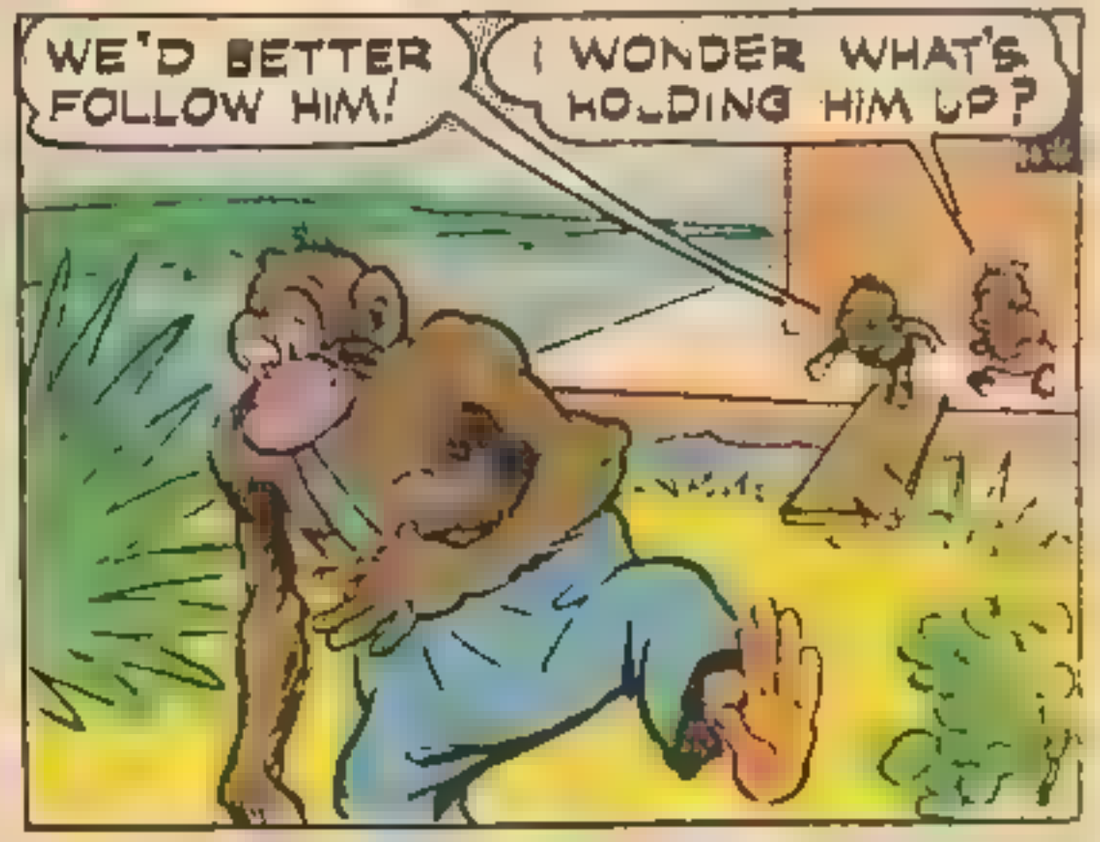
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

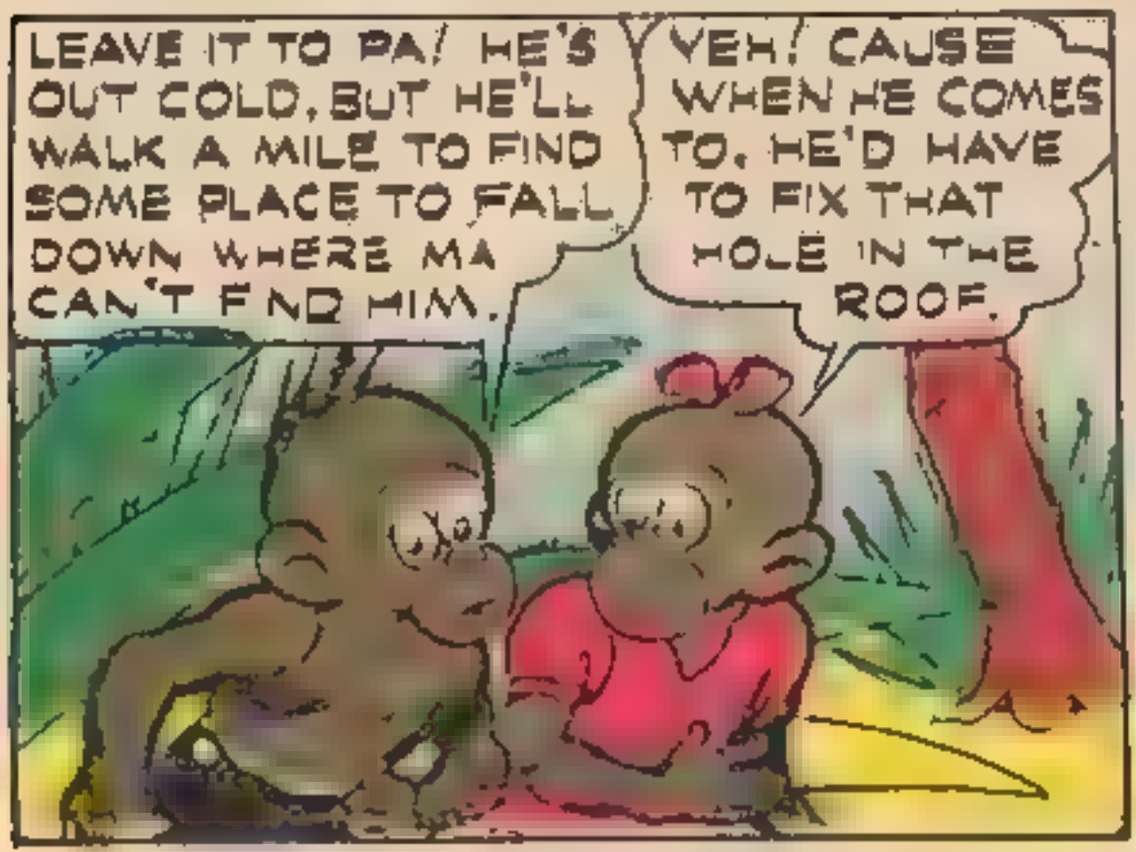


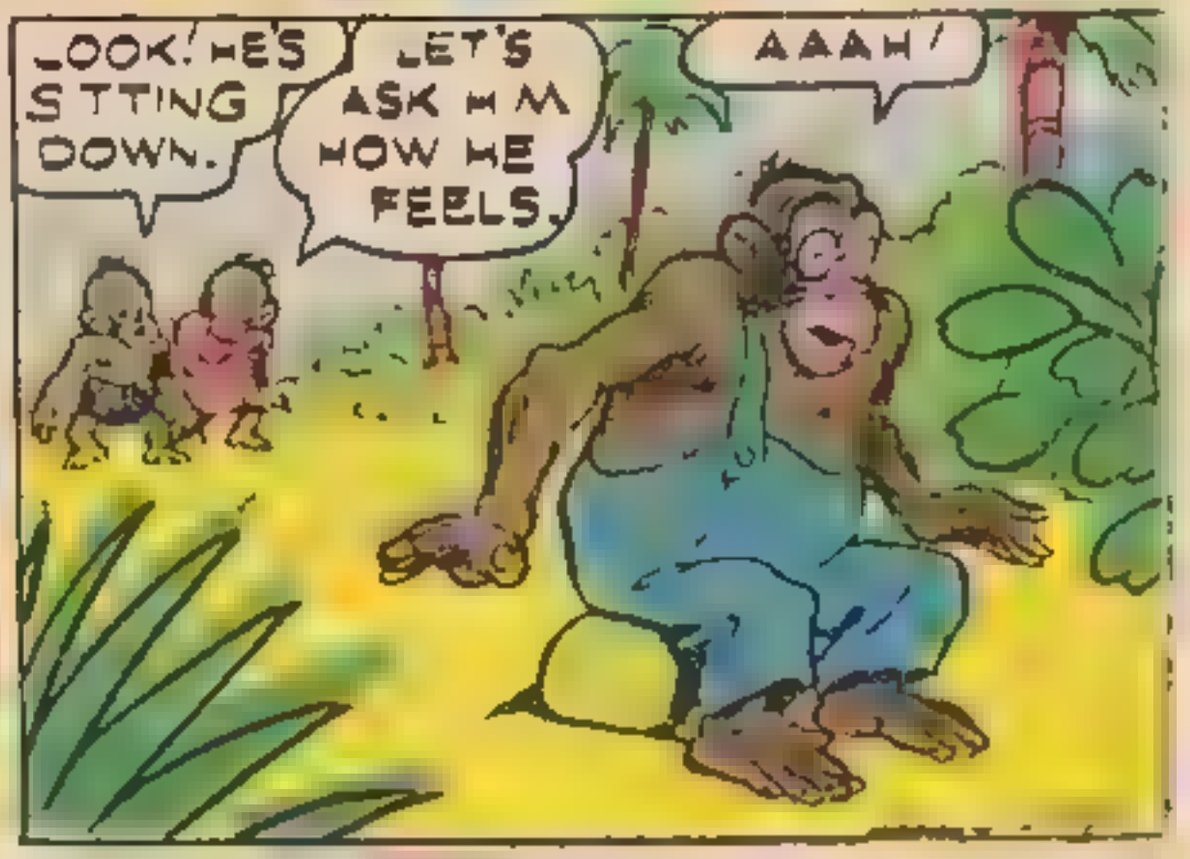




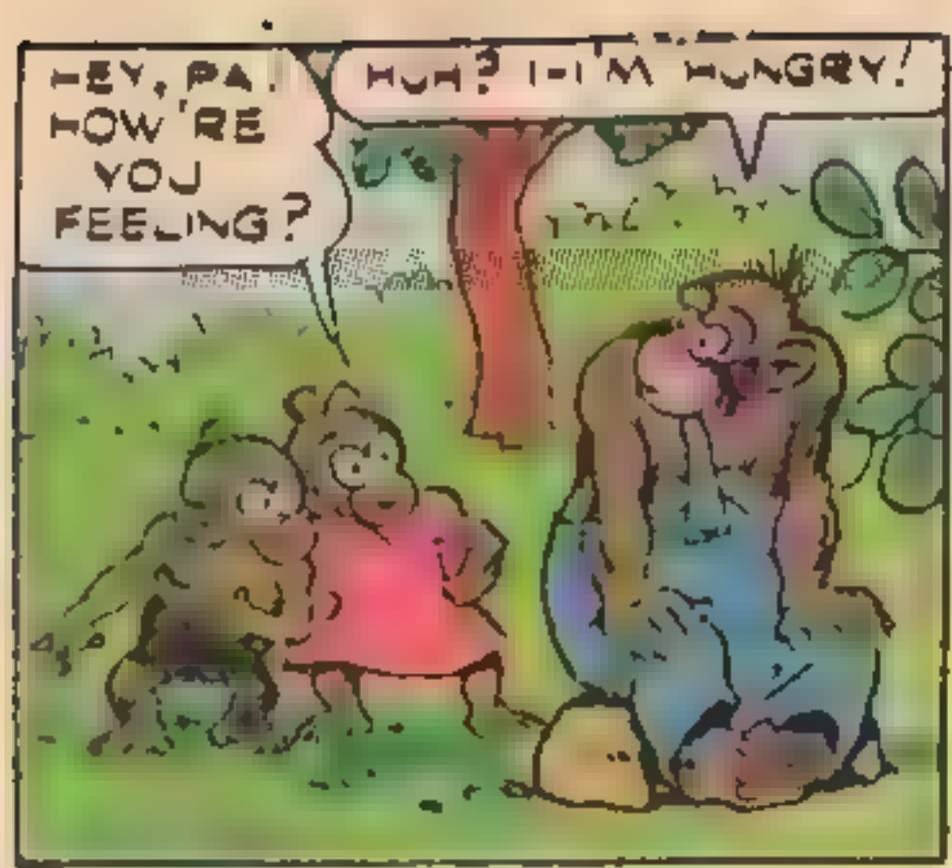


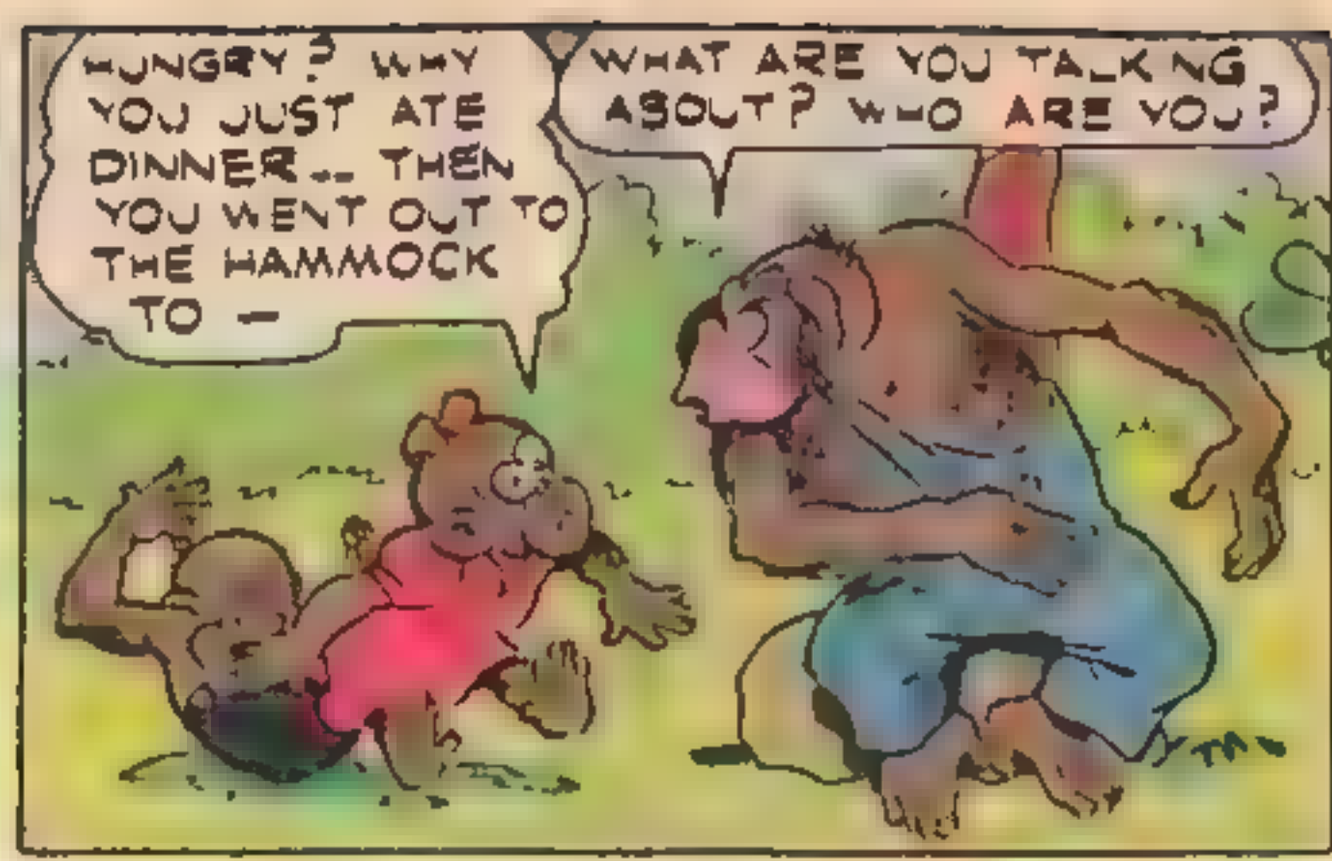


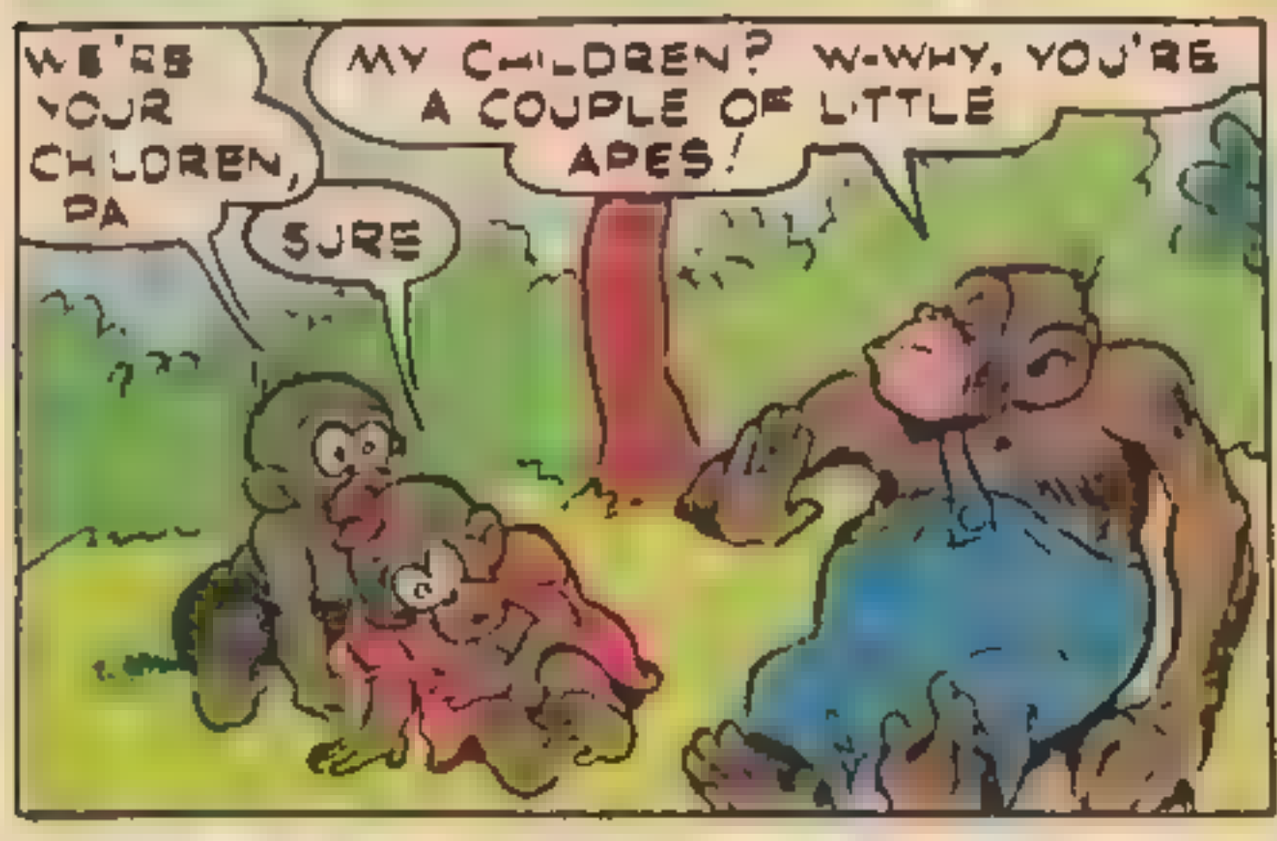


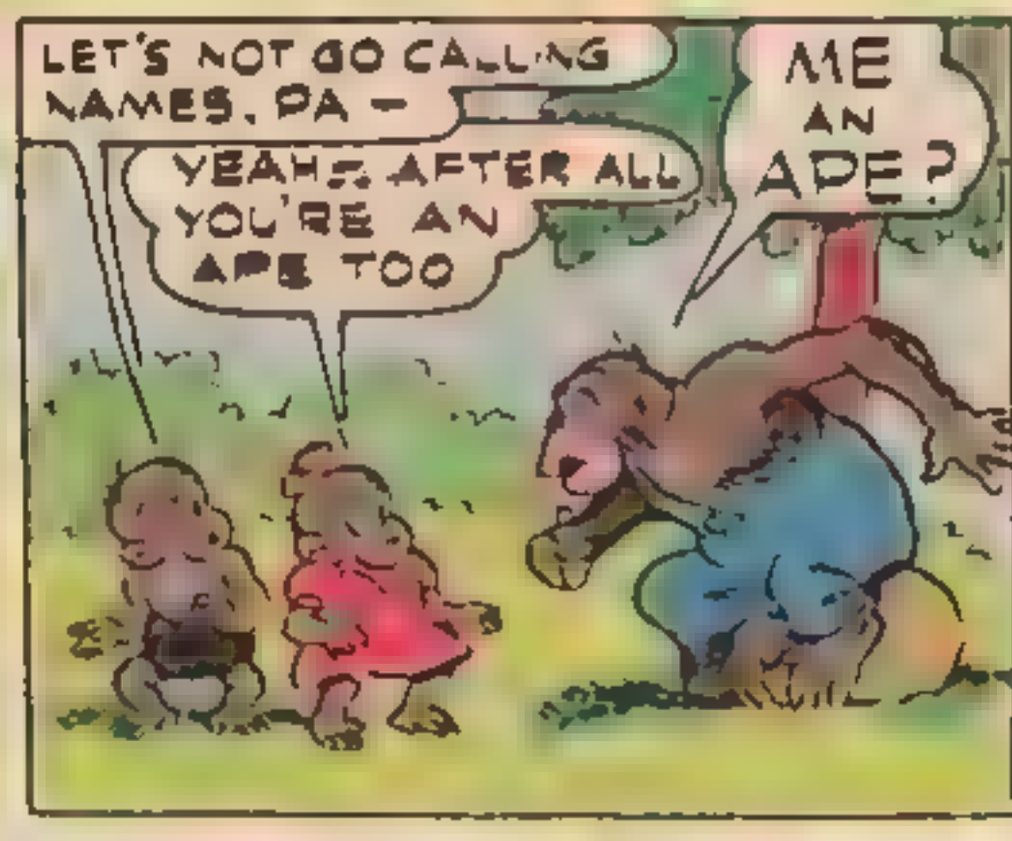


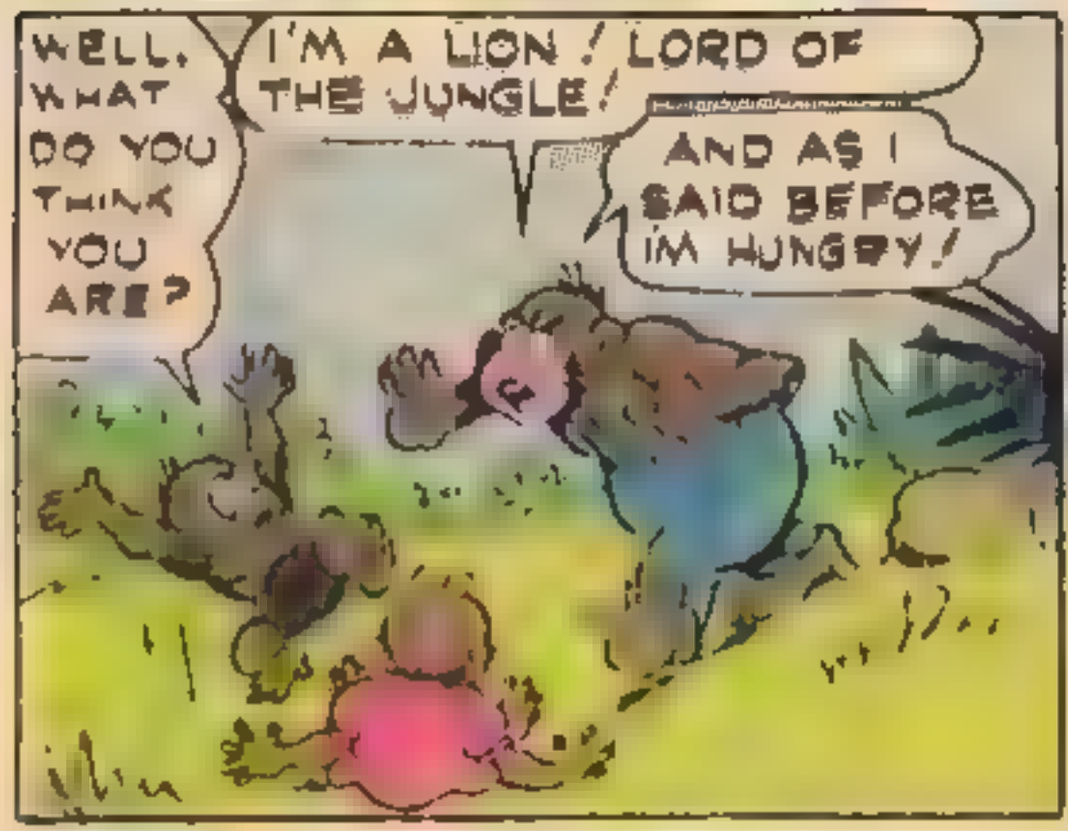
See the swell Christmas Gift Offer on back cover.

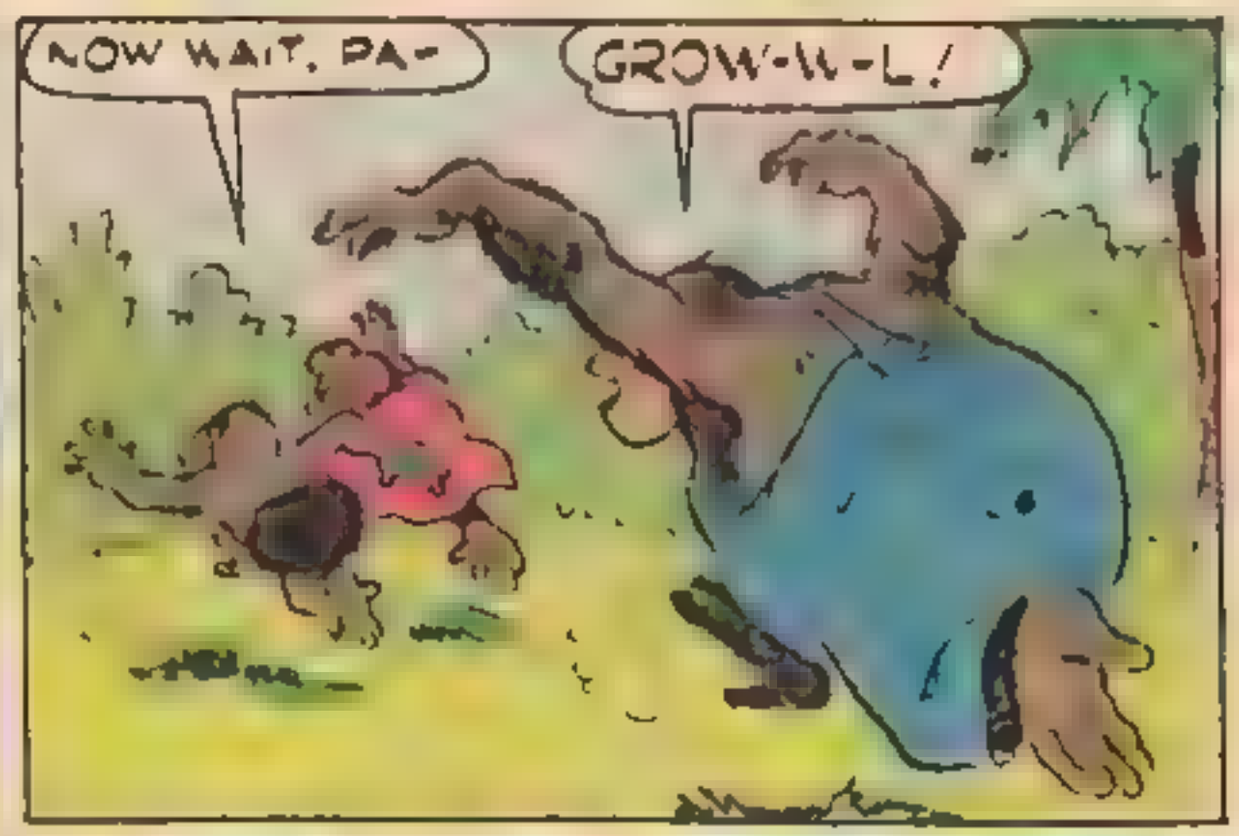

HEY, PA! HOW'RE YOU FEELING?
HUH? I-I'M HUNGRY!

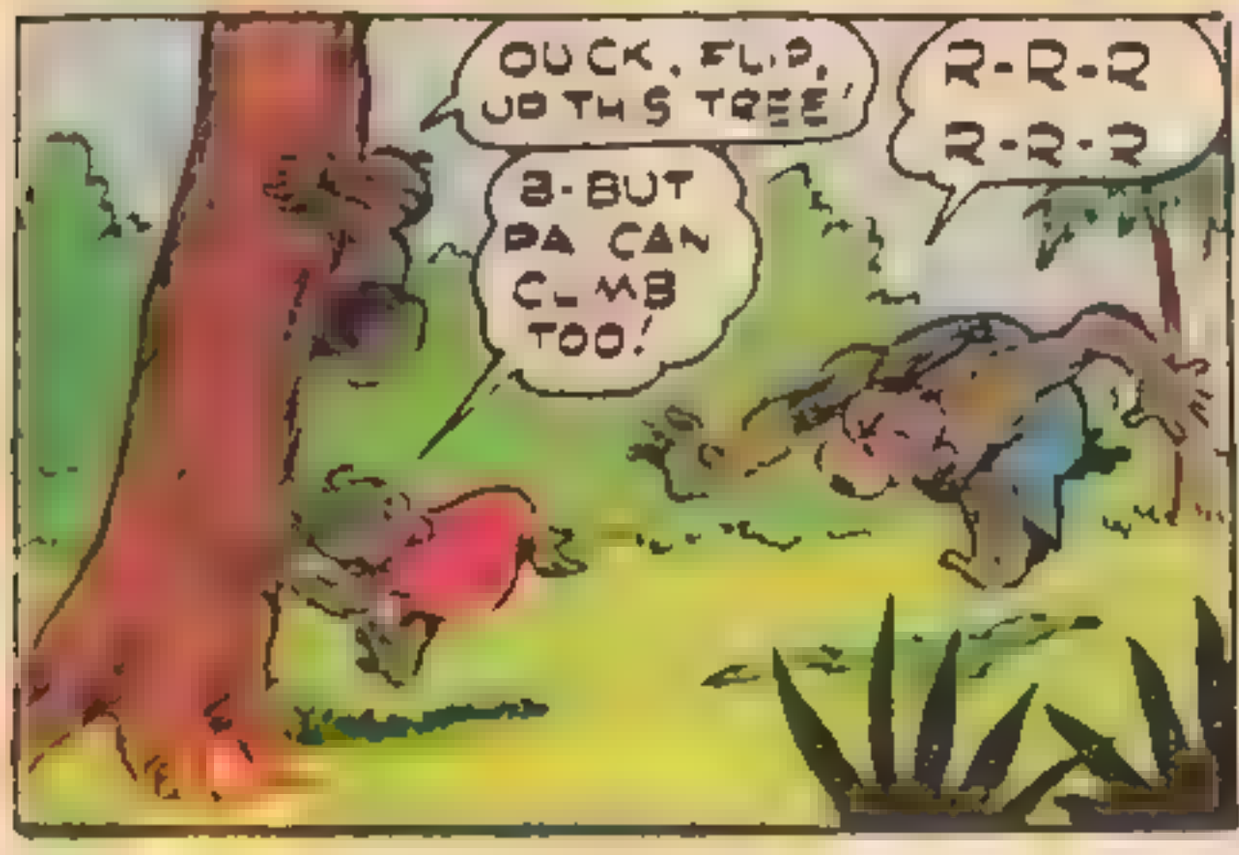

HUNGRY? WHY YOU JUST ATE DINNER... THEN YOU WENT OUT TO THE HAMMOCK TO —
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?


WE'RE YOUR CHILDREN, PA
SURE
MY CHILDREN? W-WHY, YOU'RE A COUPLE OF LITTLE APES!

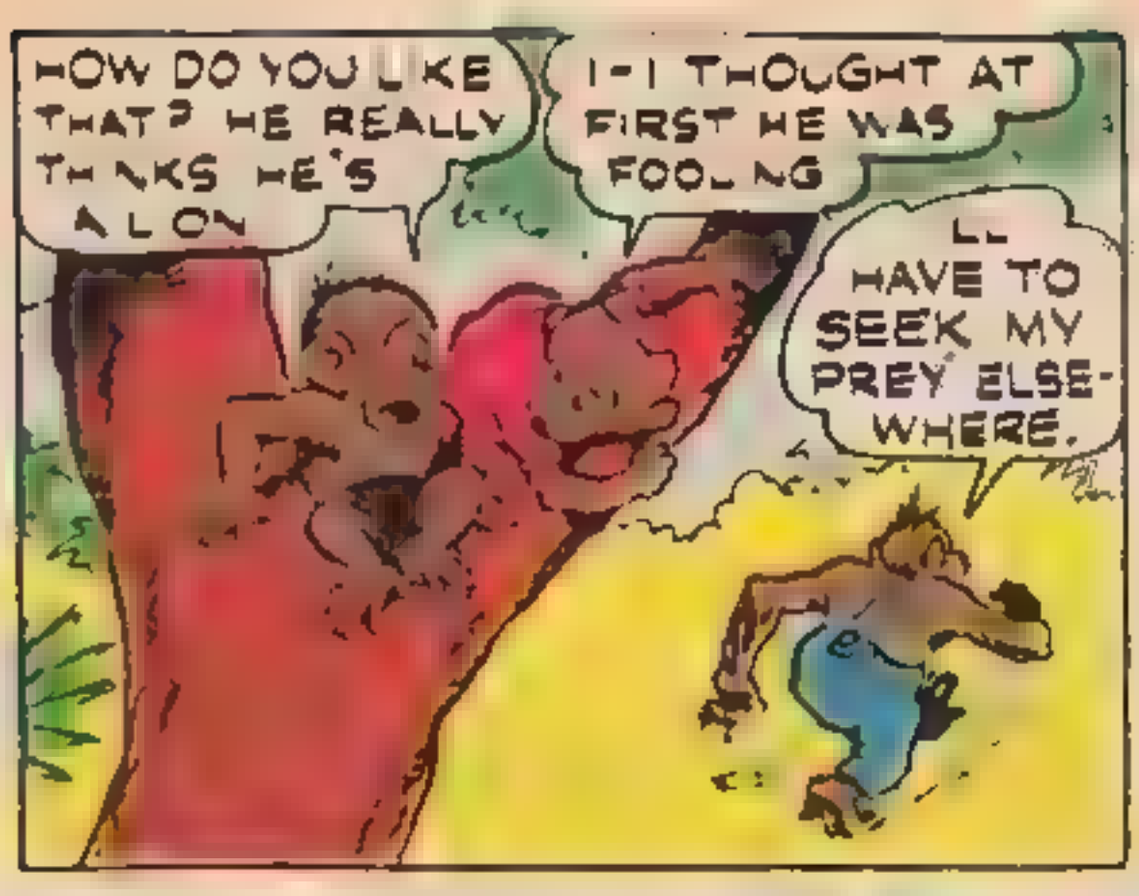

LET'S NOT GO CALLING NAMES, PA —
YEAH... AFTER ALL YOU'RE AN APE TOO
ME AN APE?


WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I'M A LION! LORD OF THE JUNGLE!
AND AS I SAID BEFORE I'M HUNGRY!

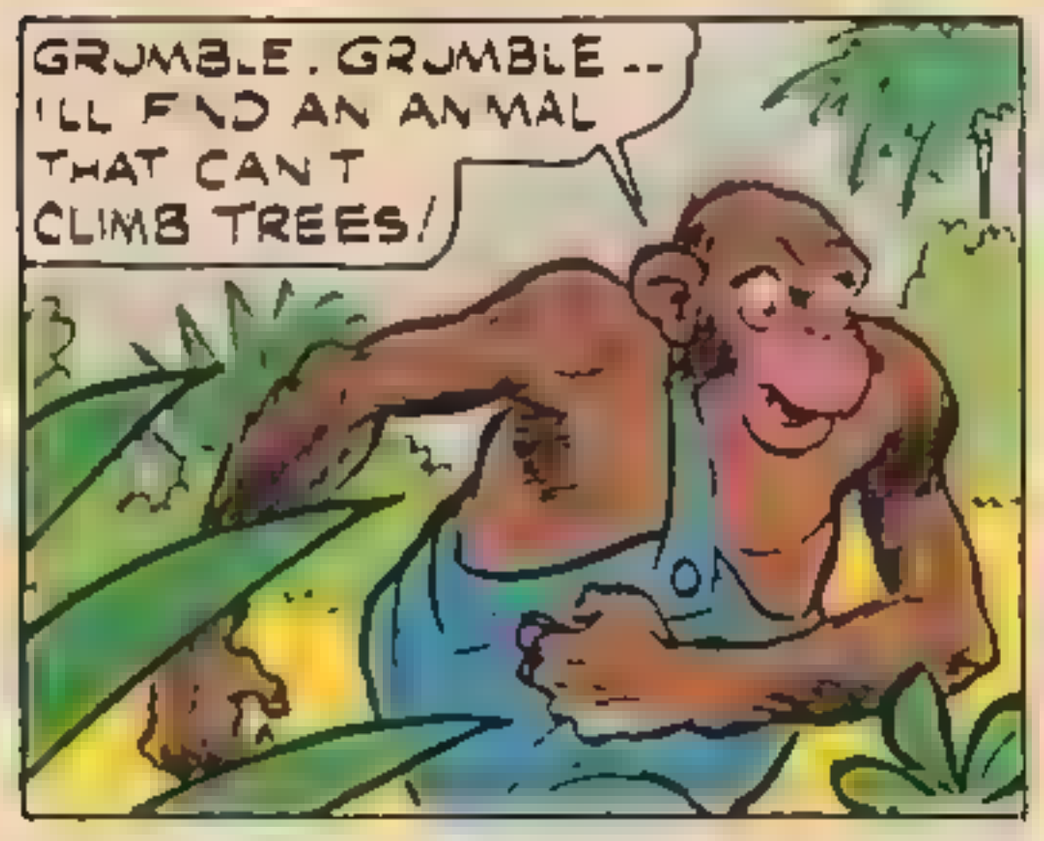

NOW WAIT, PA—
GROW-W-L!

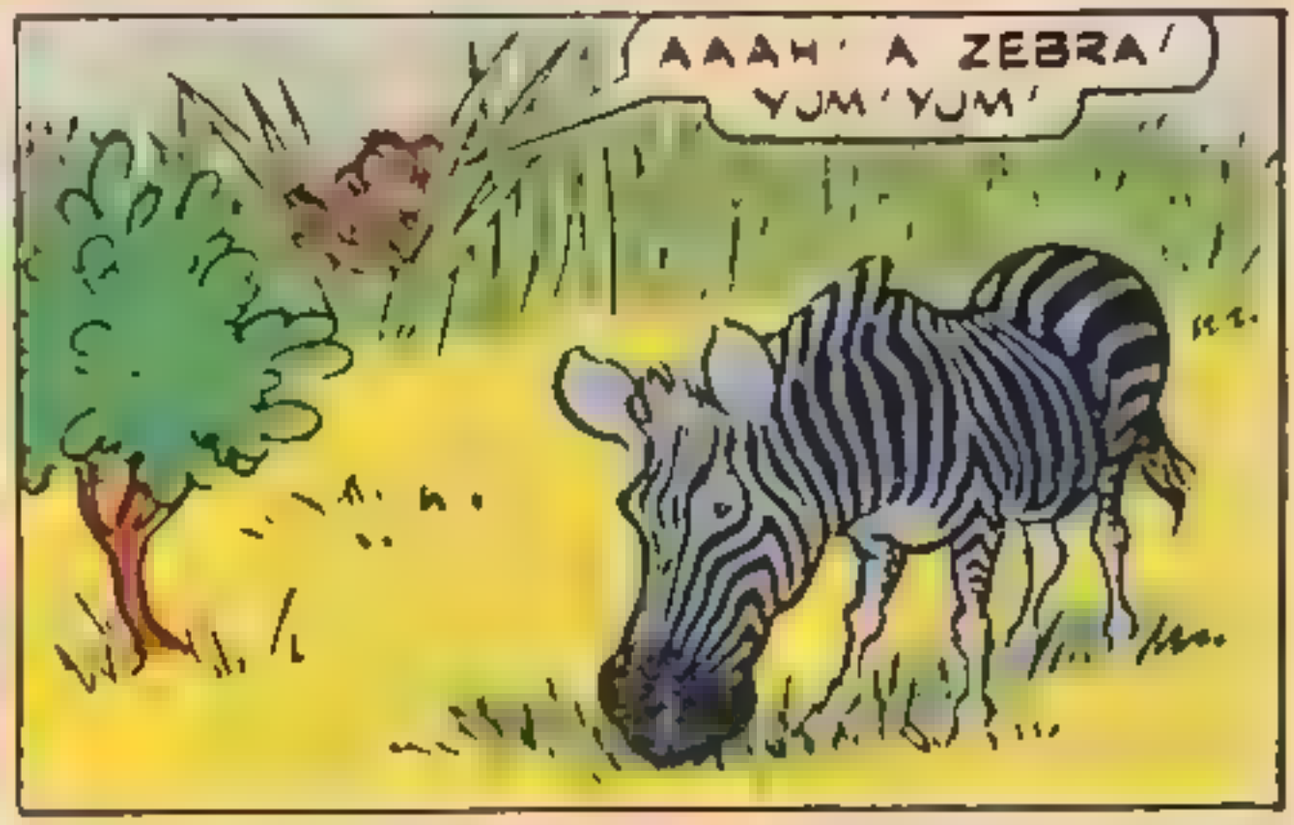

QUICK, FLIP, UP THIS TREE!
B-BUT PA CAN CLIMB TOO!
R-R-R R-R-R

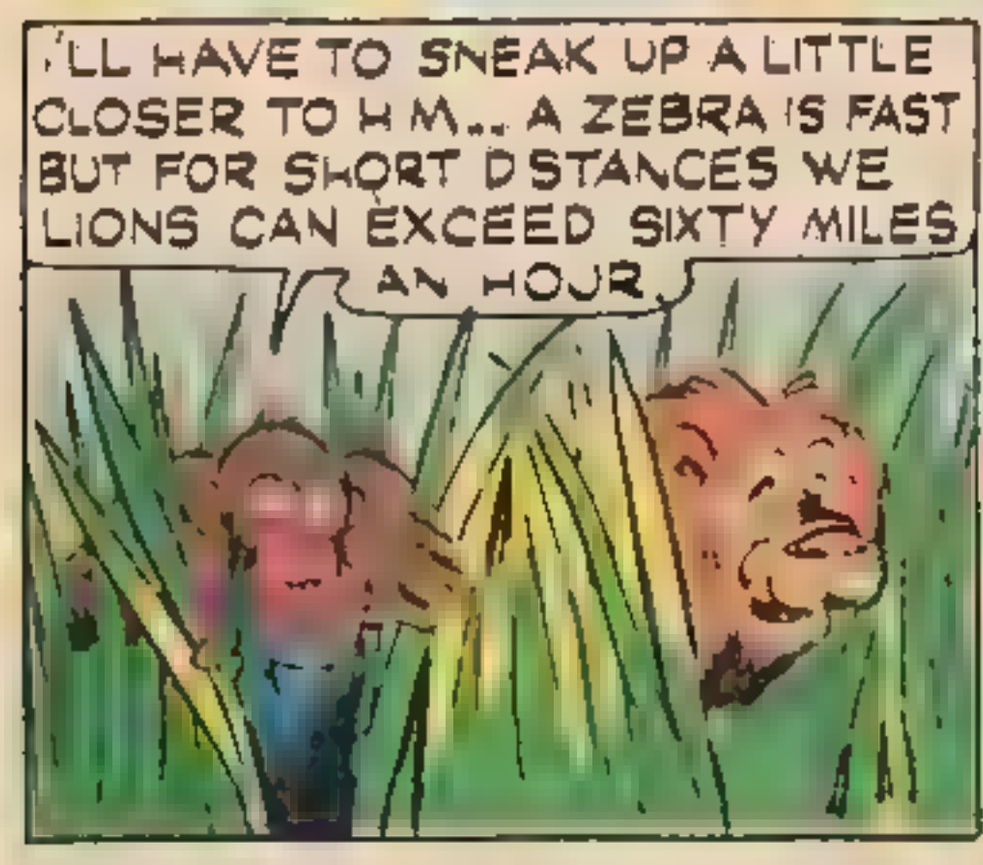
IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU US LIONS CAN'T CLIMB TREES.

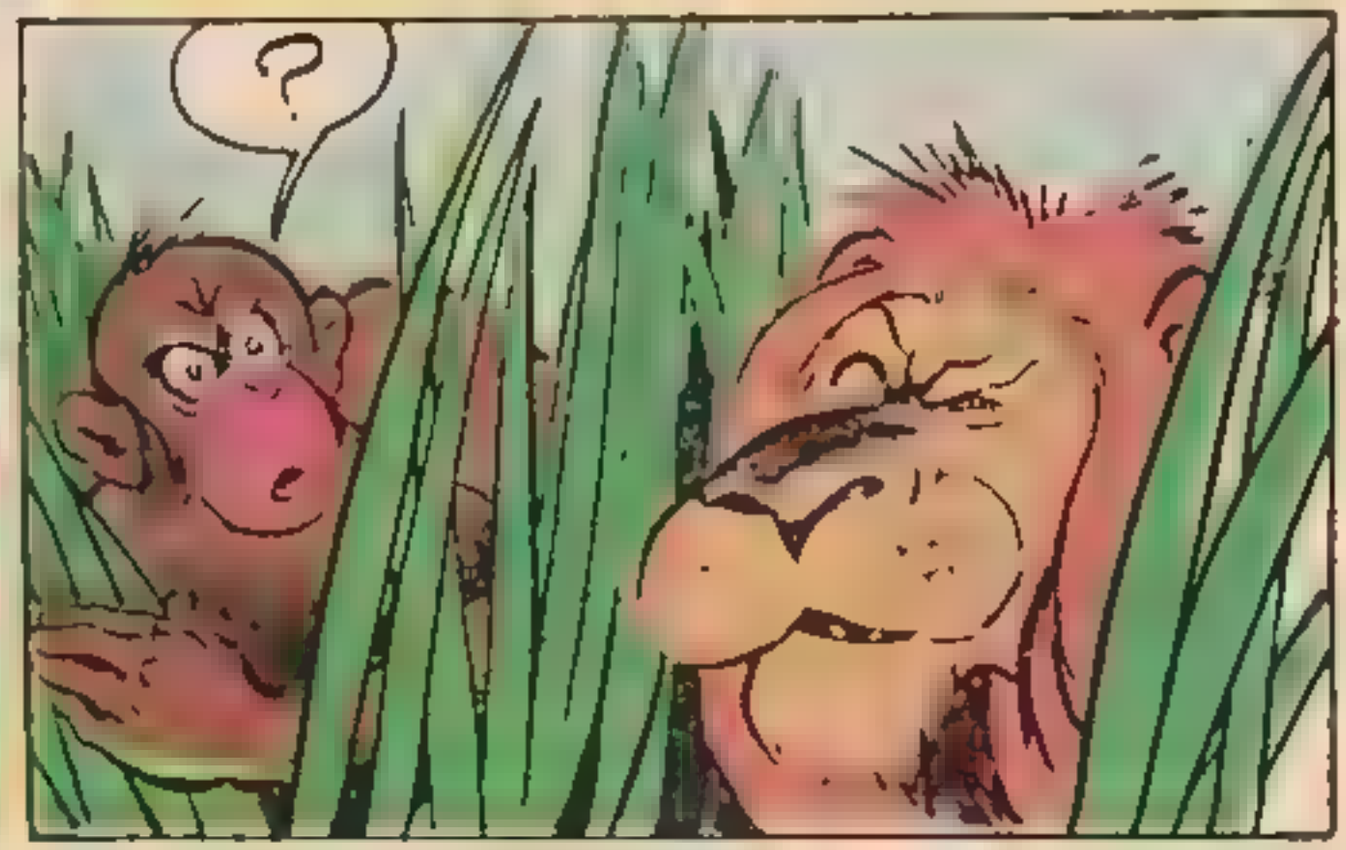

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE REALLY THINKS HE'S ALONE
I-I THOUGHT AT FIRST HE WAS FOOLING
I'LL HAVE TO SEEK MY PREY ELSEWHERE.

IT WAS THAT CRACK ON THE HEAD THAT DID IT... LET'S FOLLOW HIM.
NO TELLING WHAT TROUBLE HE'LL GET INTO NOW!


GRUMBLE, GRUMBLE... I'LL FIND AN ANIMAL THAT CAN'T CLIMB TREES!


AAAH! A ZEBRA! YUM! YUM!


I'LL HAVE TO SNEAK UP A LITTLE CLOSER TO HIM... A ZEBRA IS FAST BUT FOR SHORT DISTANCES WE LIONS CAN EXCEED SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.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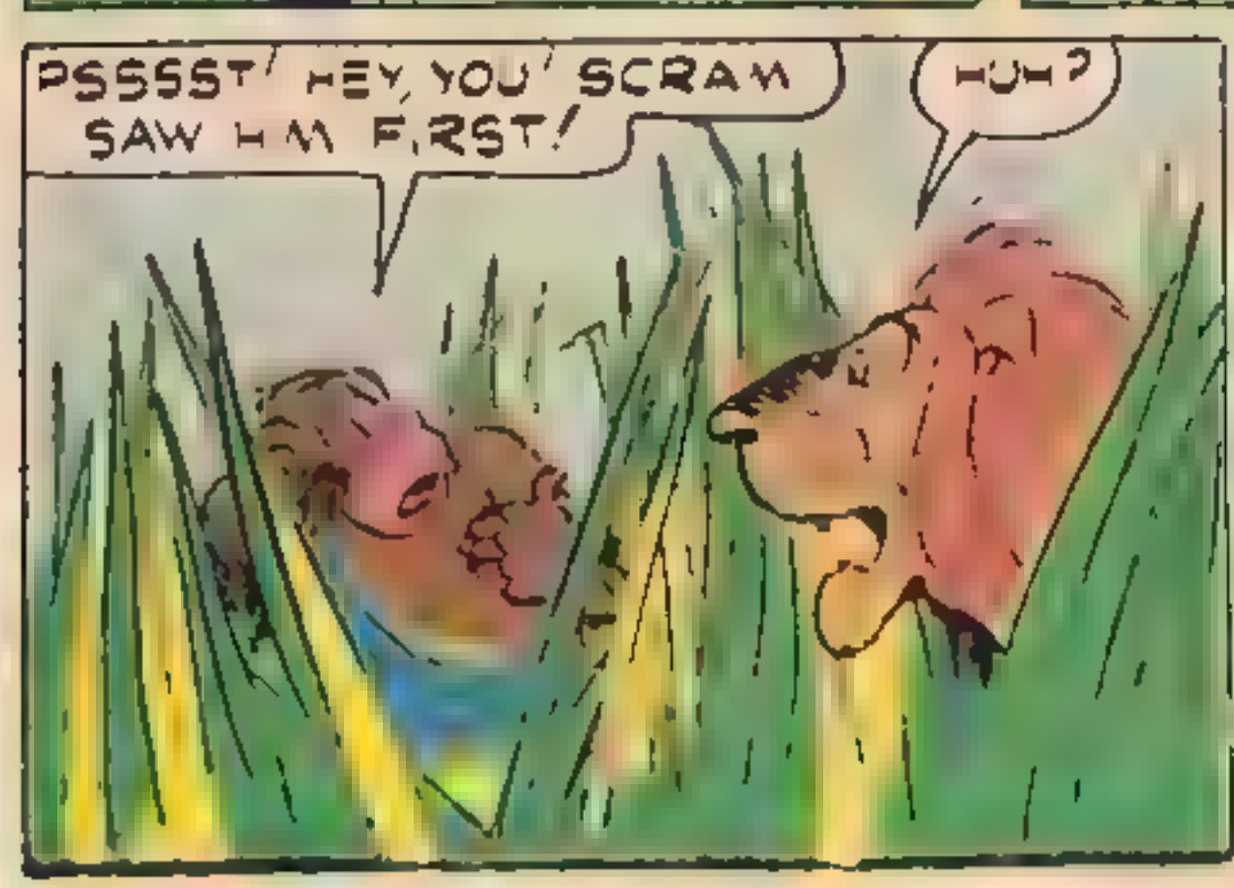
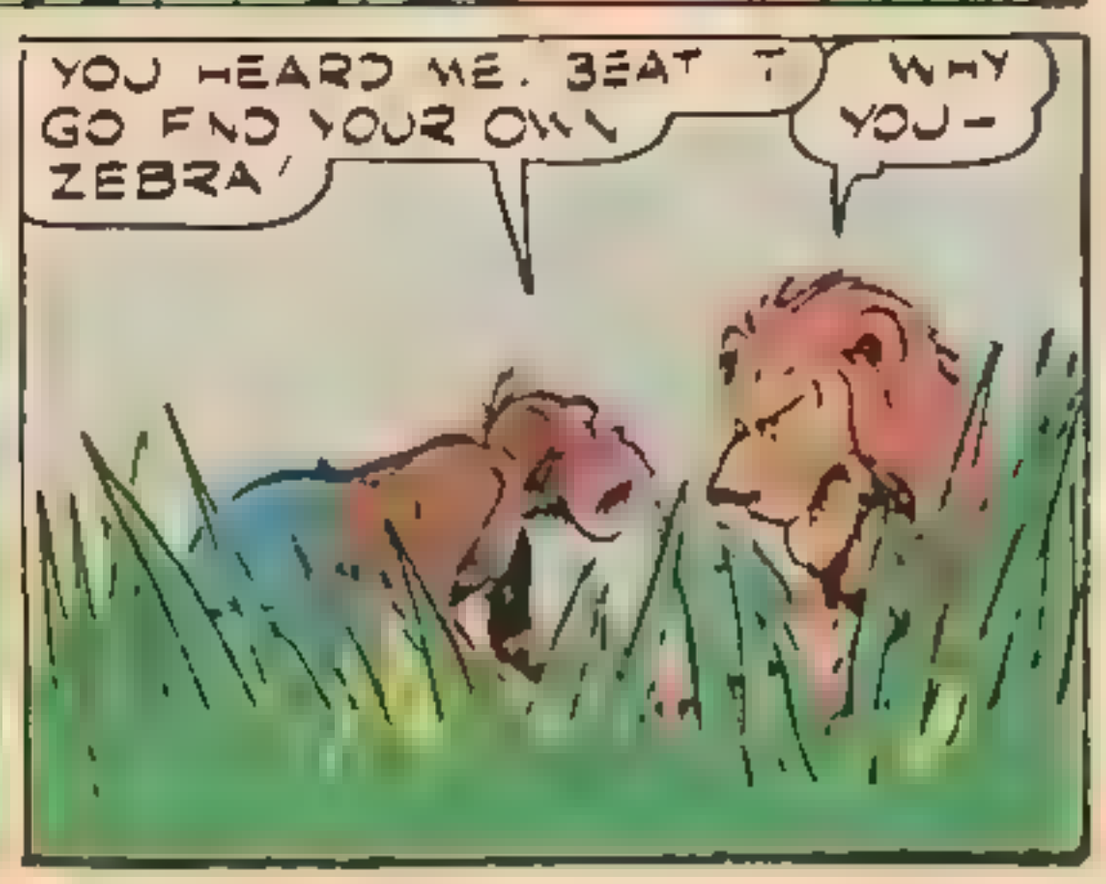
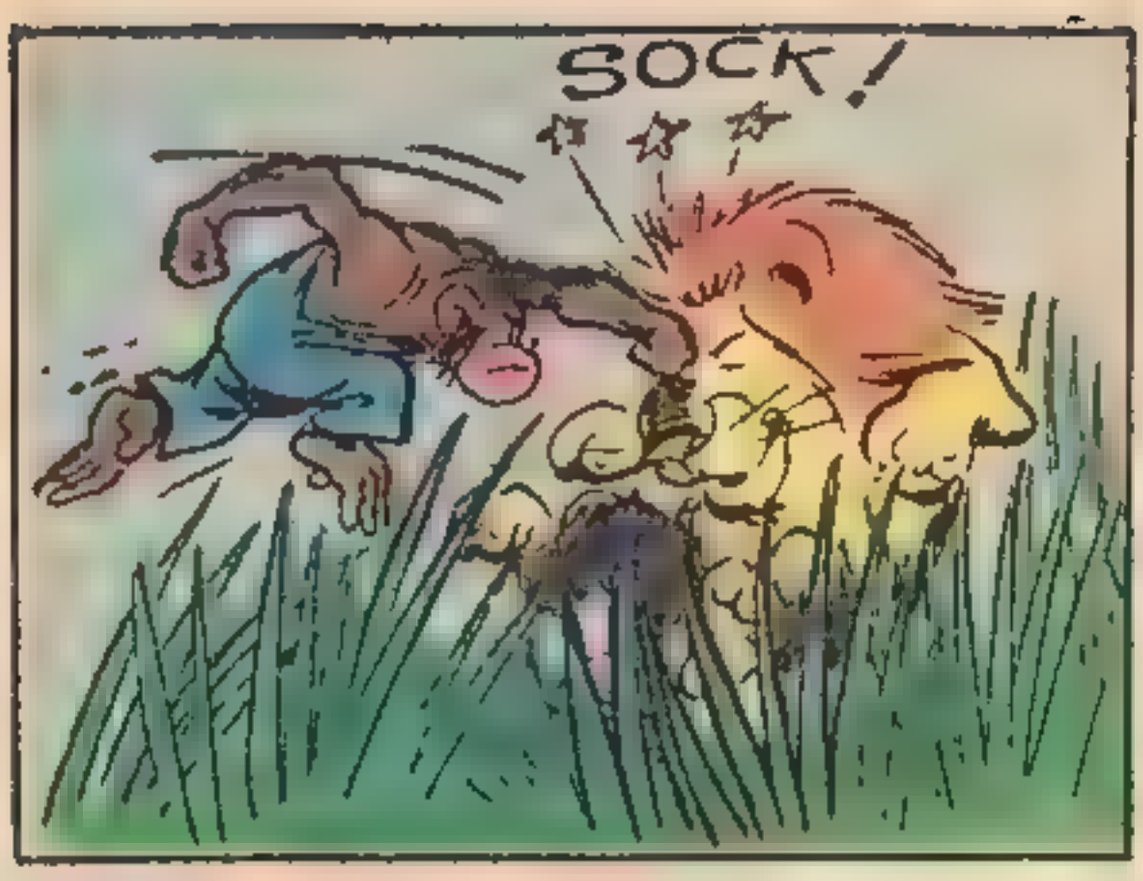
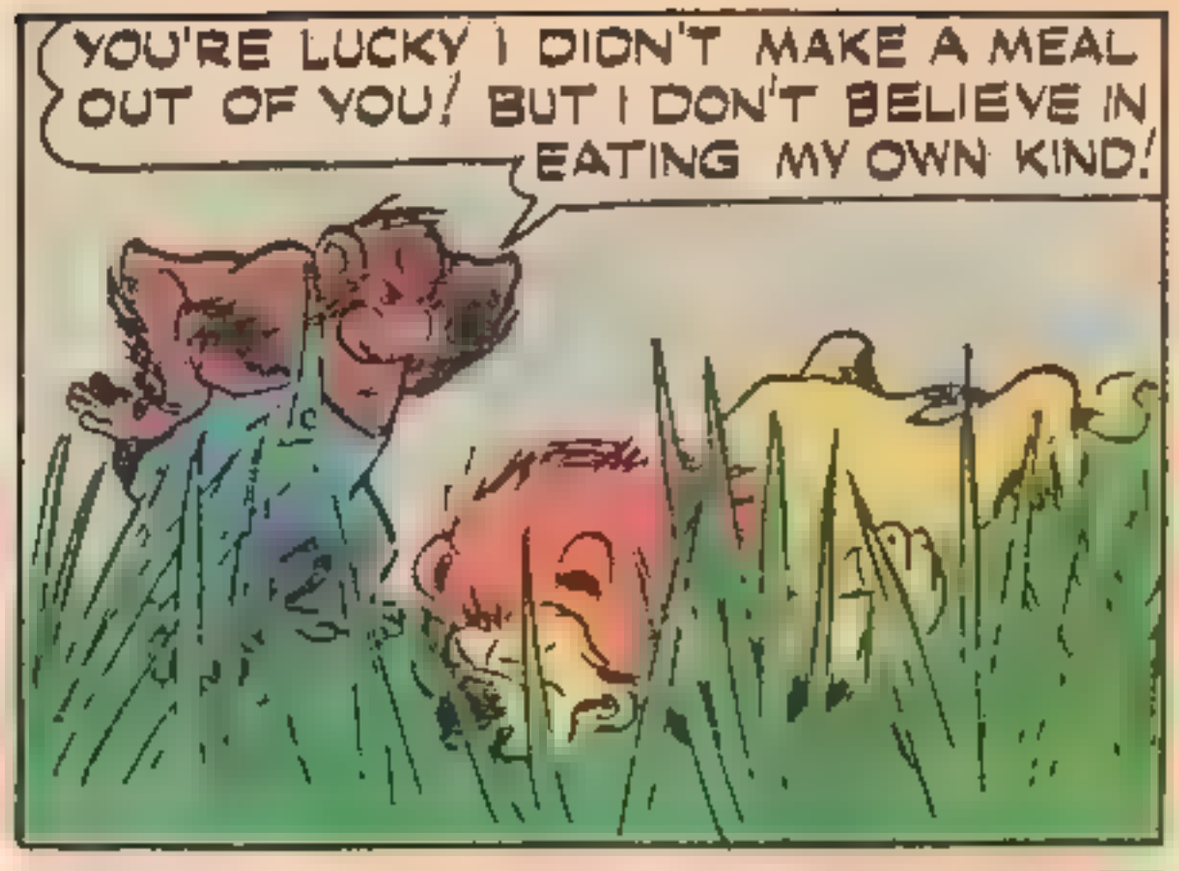
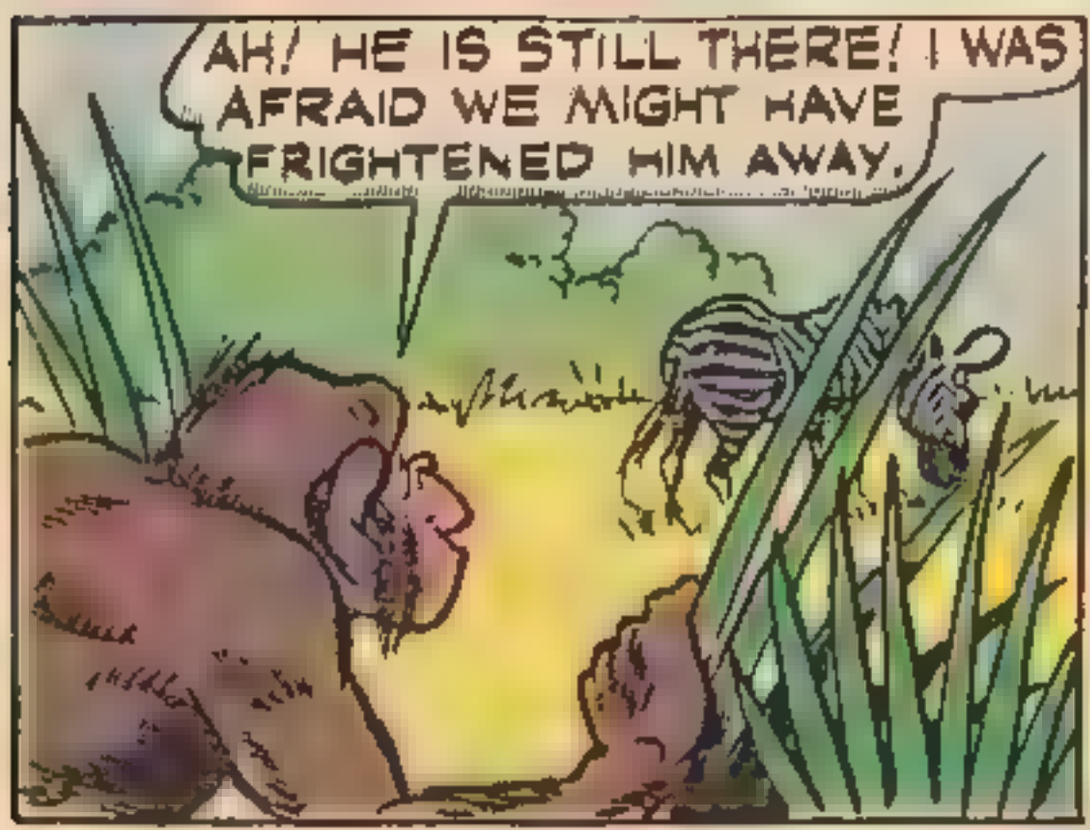
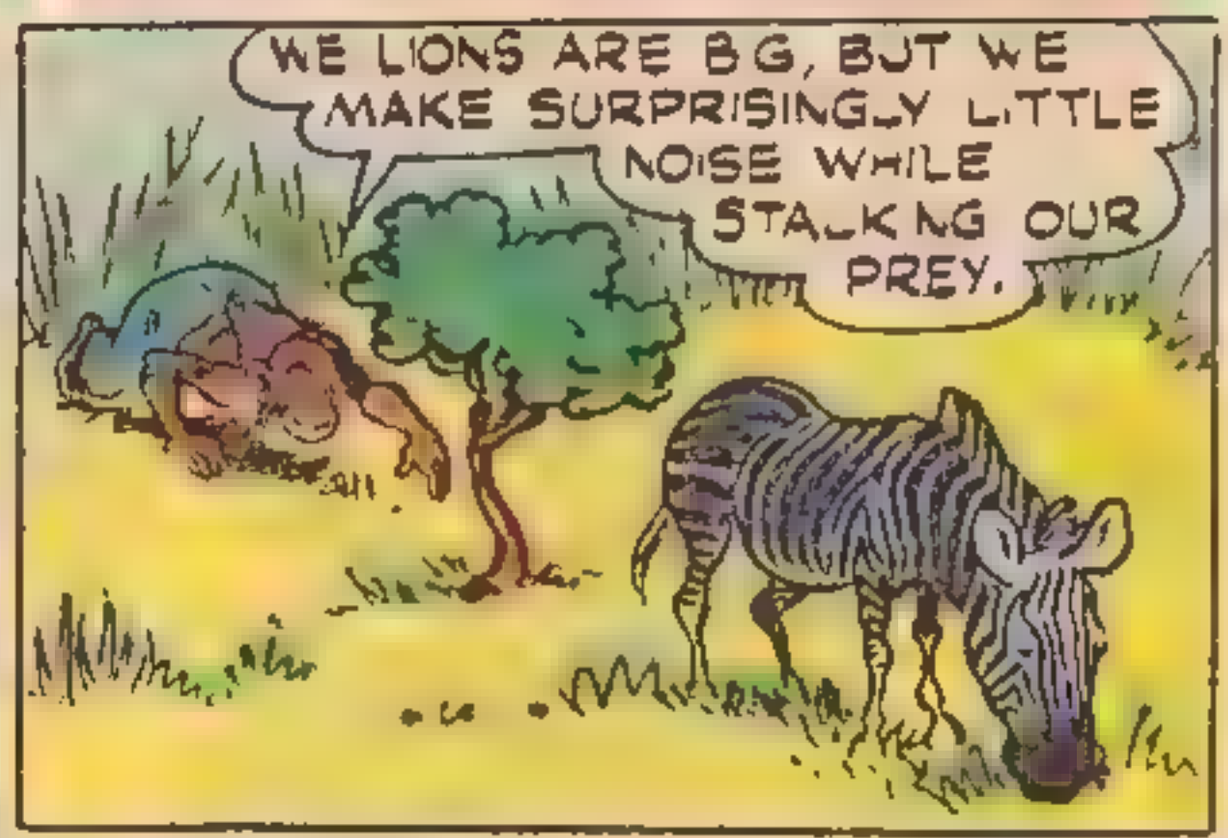

PSSSST! HEY, YOU! SCRAM SAW HIM FIRST!
HUH?

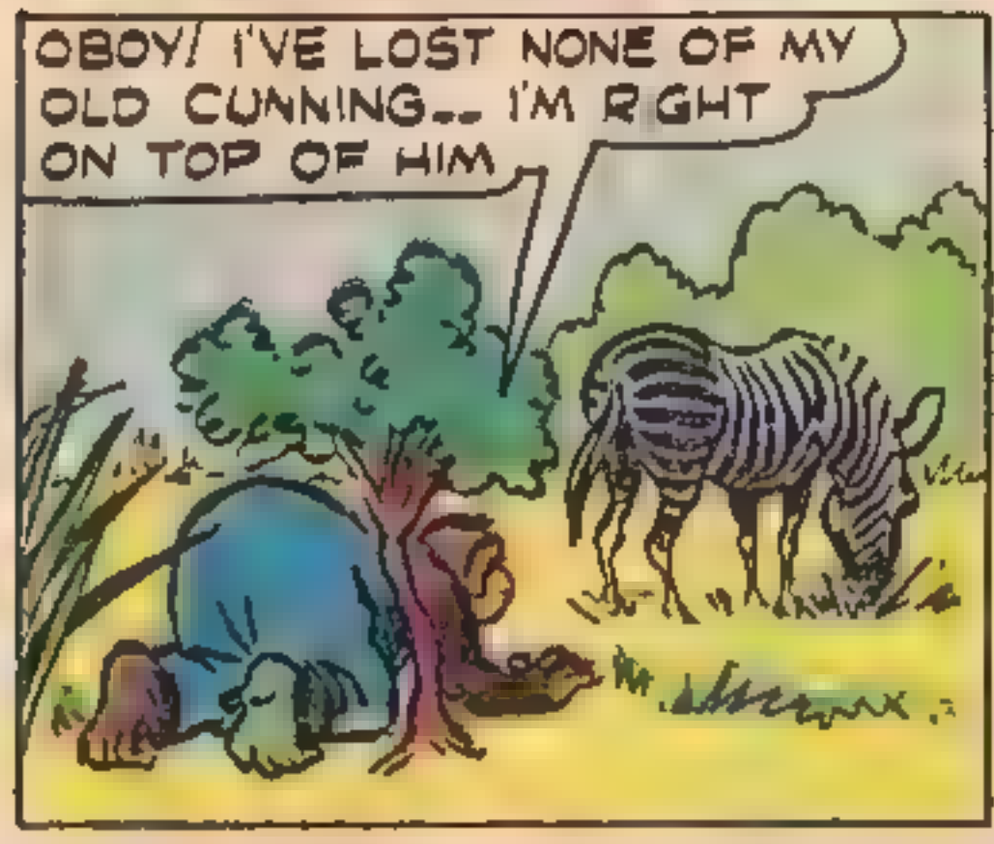

YOU HEARD ME. BEAT IT! GO FIND YOUR OWN ZEBRA!
WHY YOU-

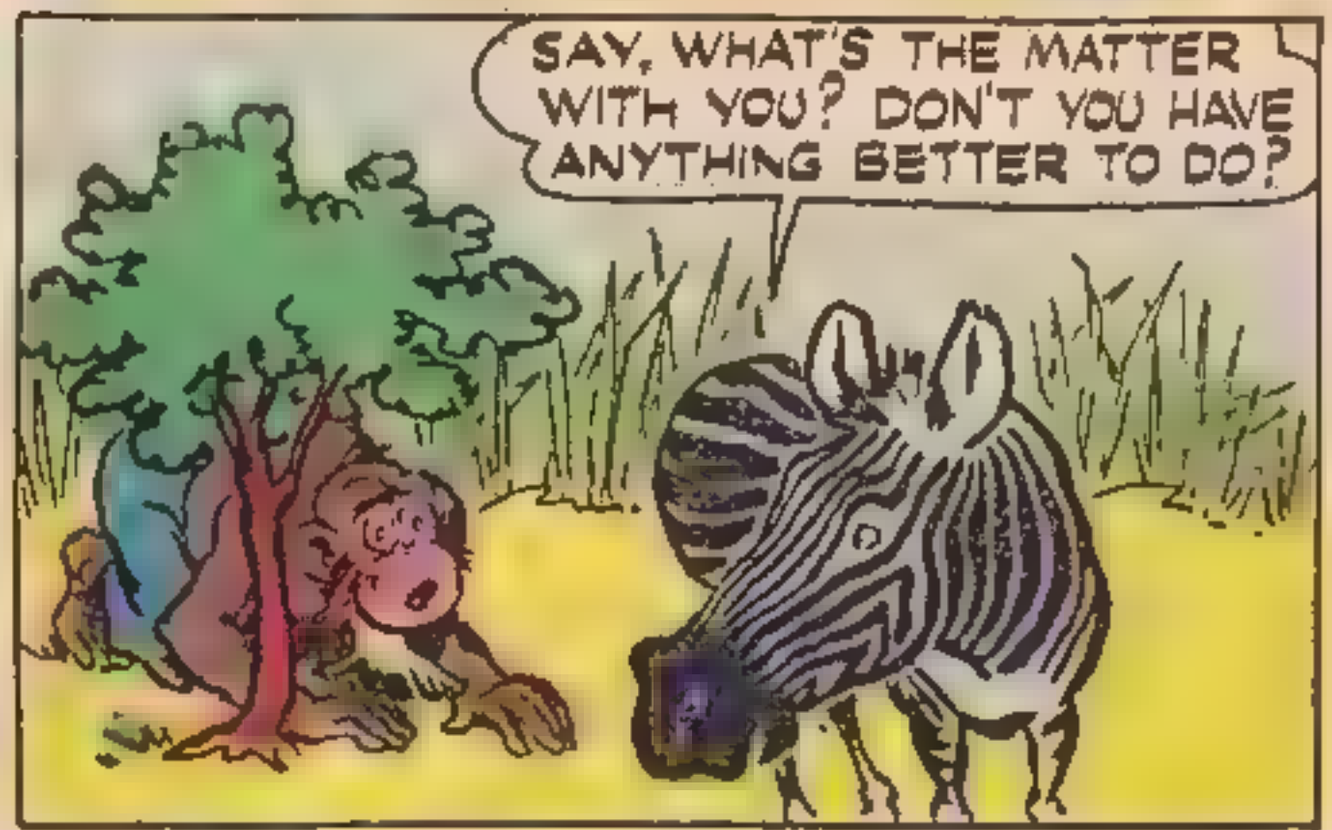

SOCK!

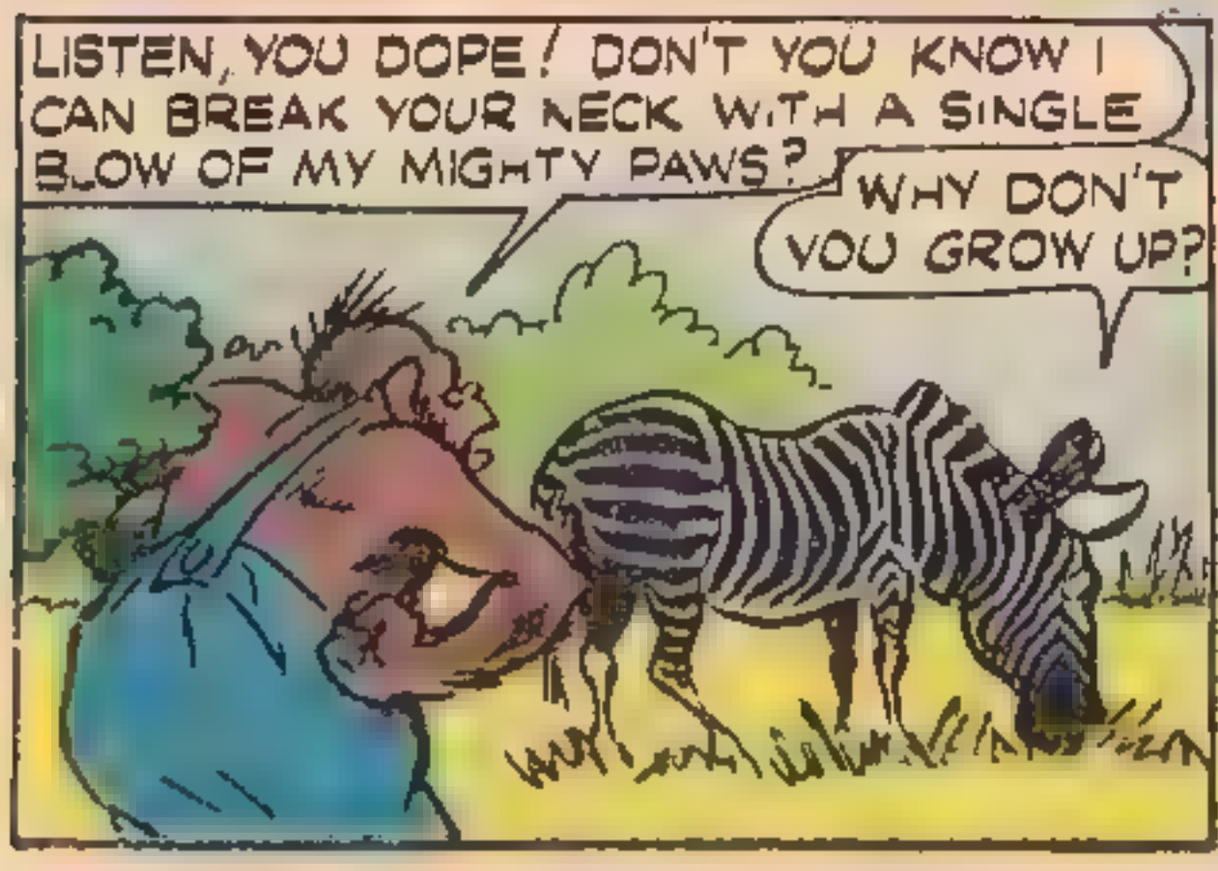

YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T MAKE A MEAL OUT OF YOU! BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN EATING MY OWN KIND!

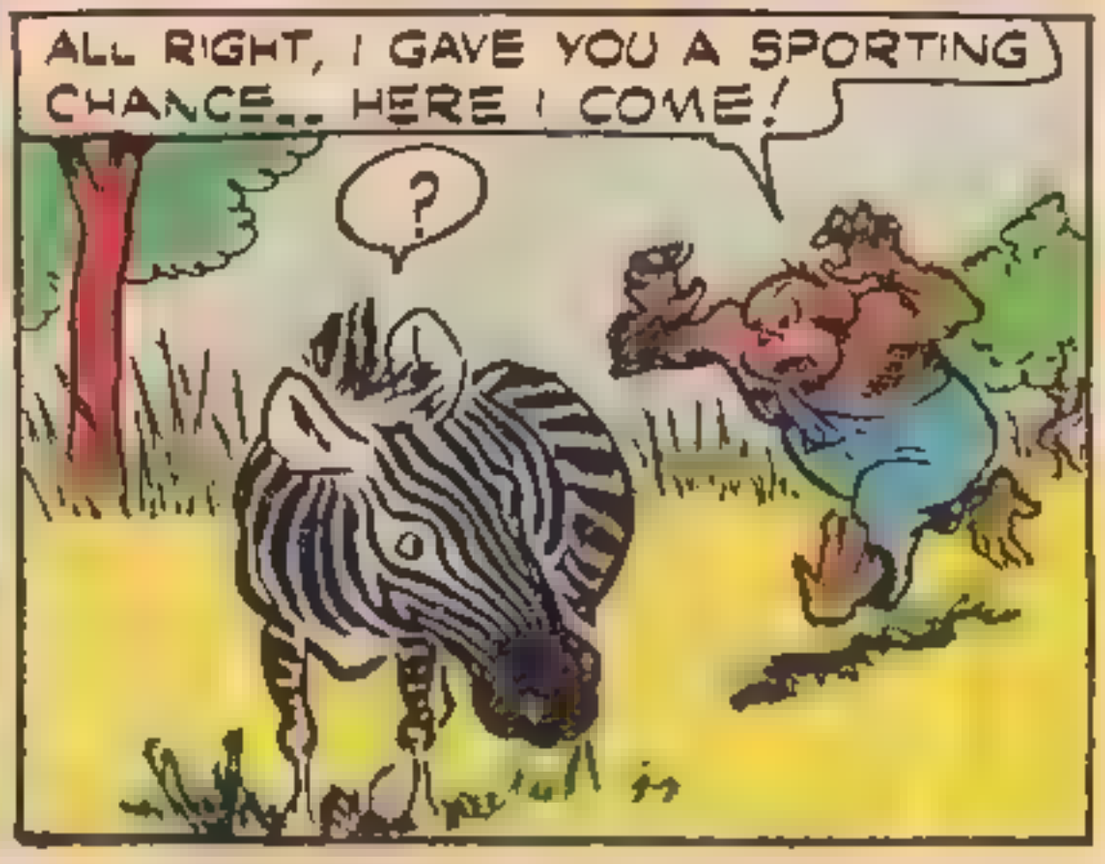

AH! HE IS STILL THERE! I WAS AFRAID WE MIGHT HAVE FRIGHTENED HIM AWAY.

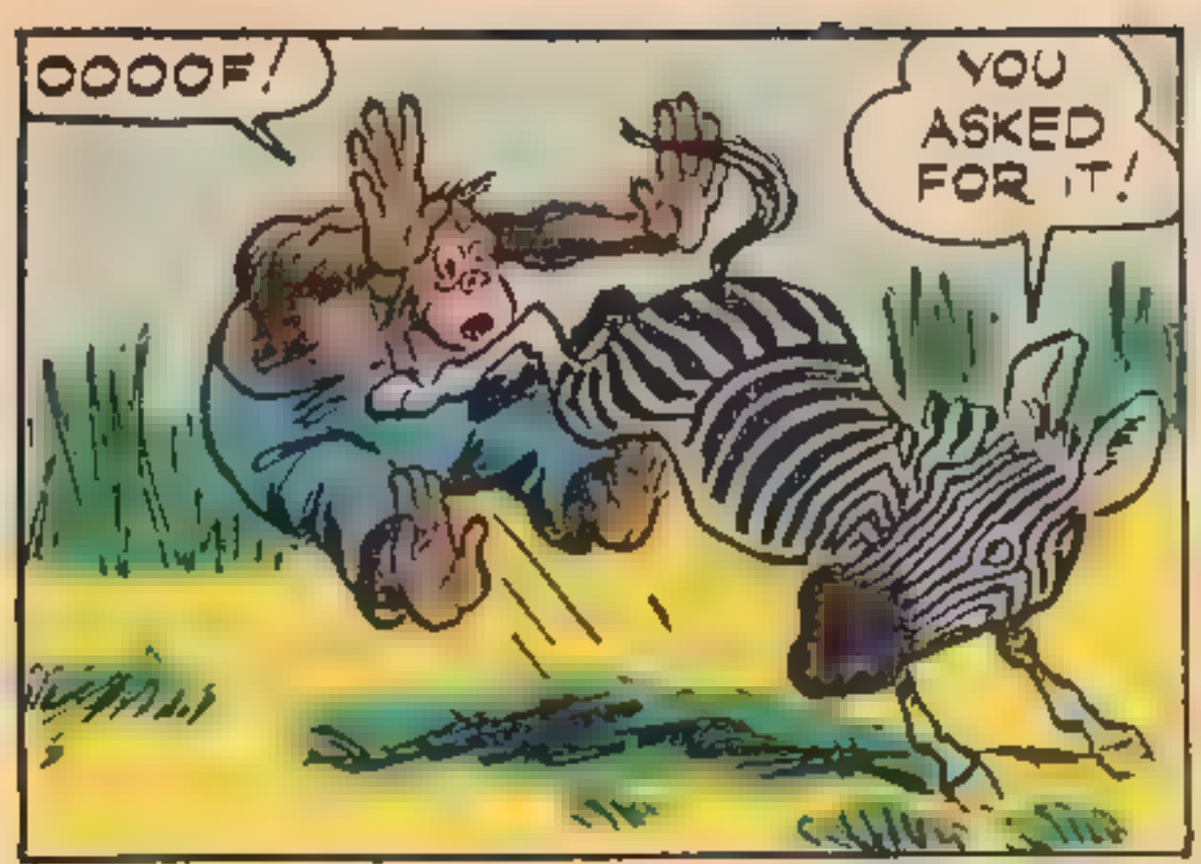

WE LIONS ARE BIG, BUT WE MAKE SURPRISINGLY LITTLE NOISE WHILE STALKING OUR PREY.

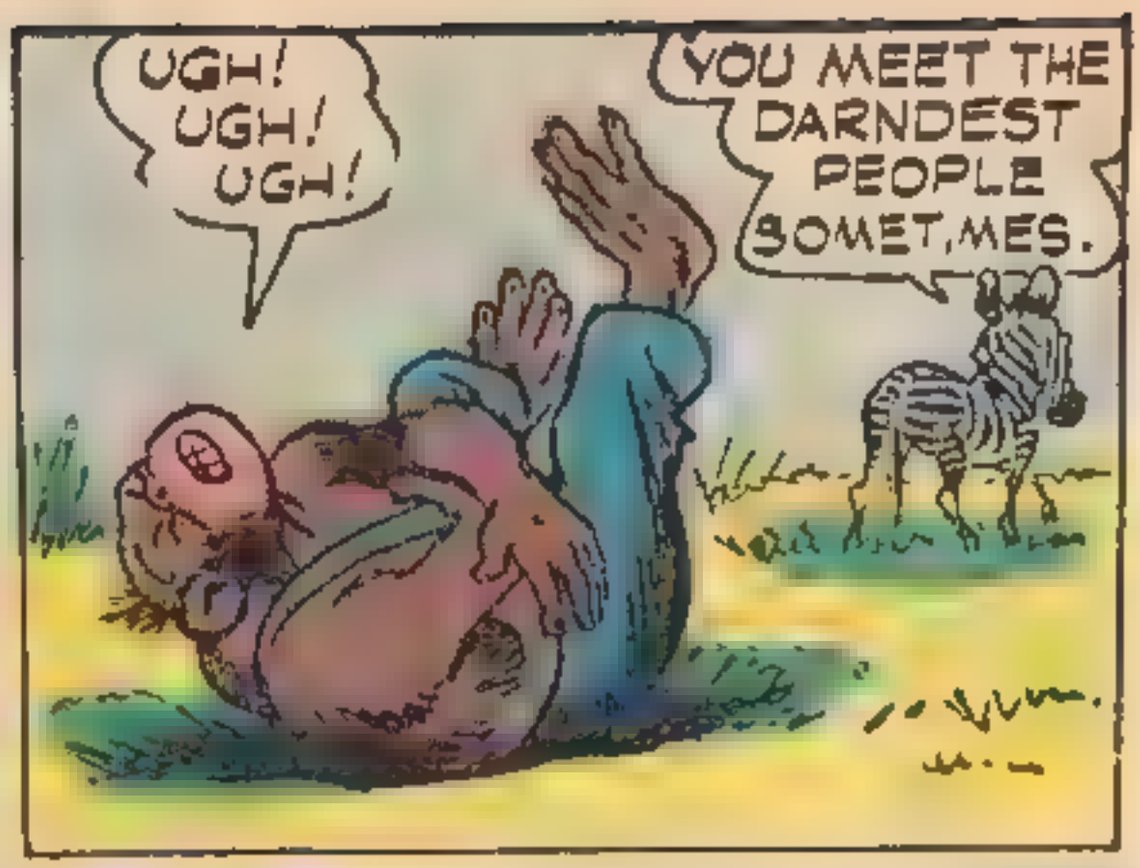

OBOY! I'VE LOST NONE OF MY OLD CUNNING... I'M RIGHT ON TOP OF HIM

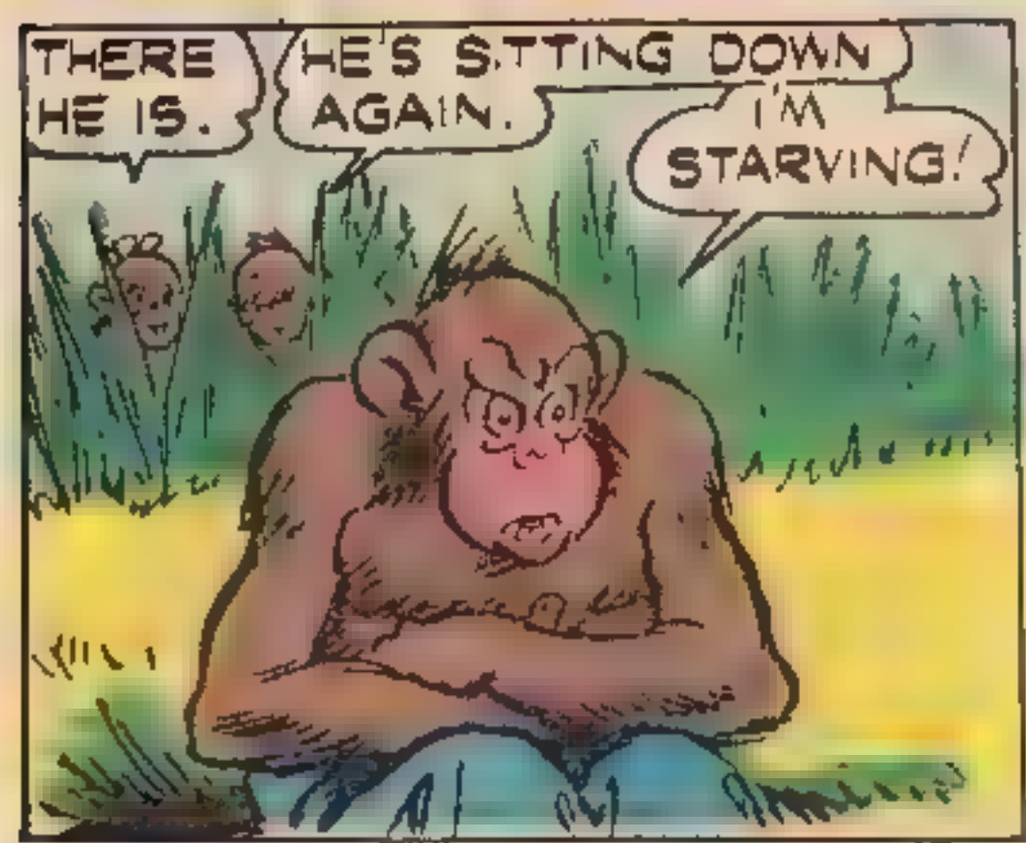

SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO?


LISTEN, YOU DOPE! DON'T YOU KNOW I CAN BREAK YOUR NECK WITH A SINGLE BLOW OF MY MIGHTY PAWS?
WHY DON'T YOU GROW UP?

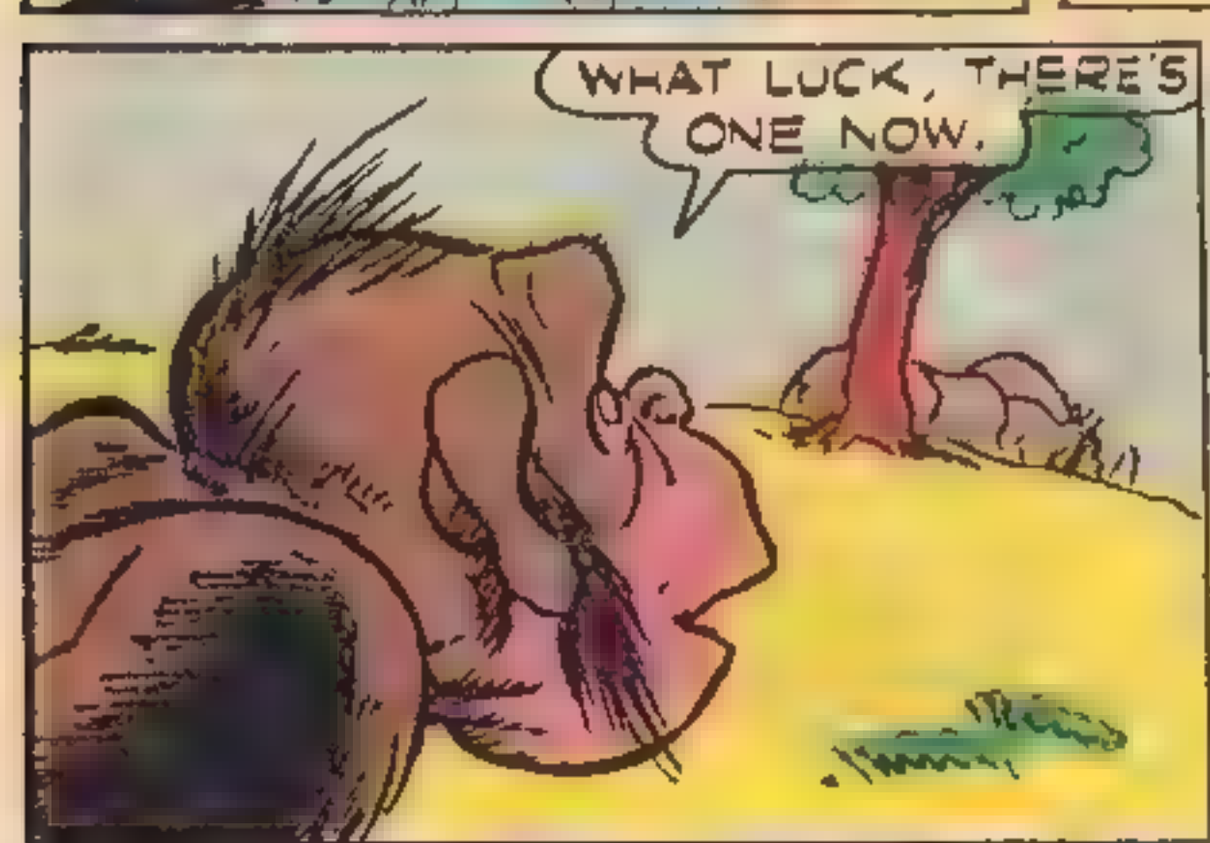

ALL RIGHT, I GAVE YOU A SPORTING CHANCE... HERE I COME!
?

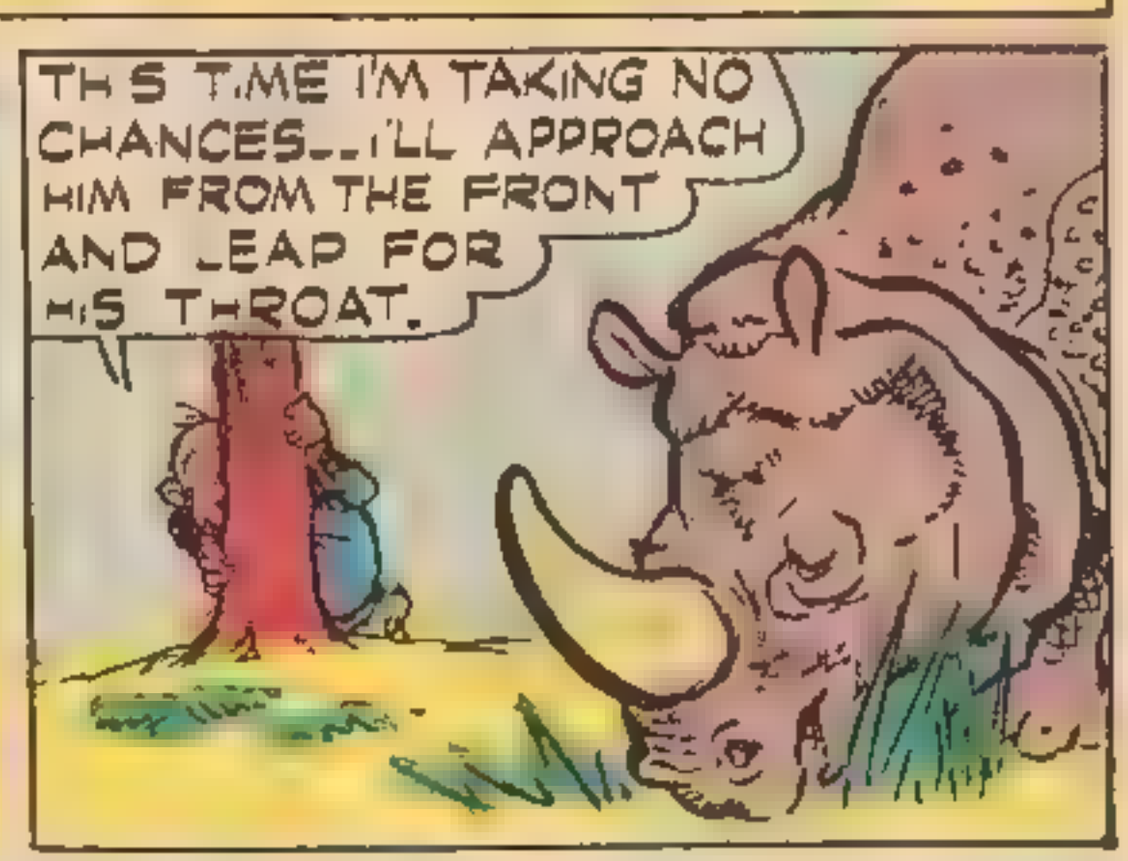

OOOOF!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

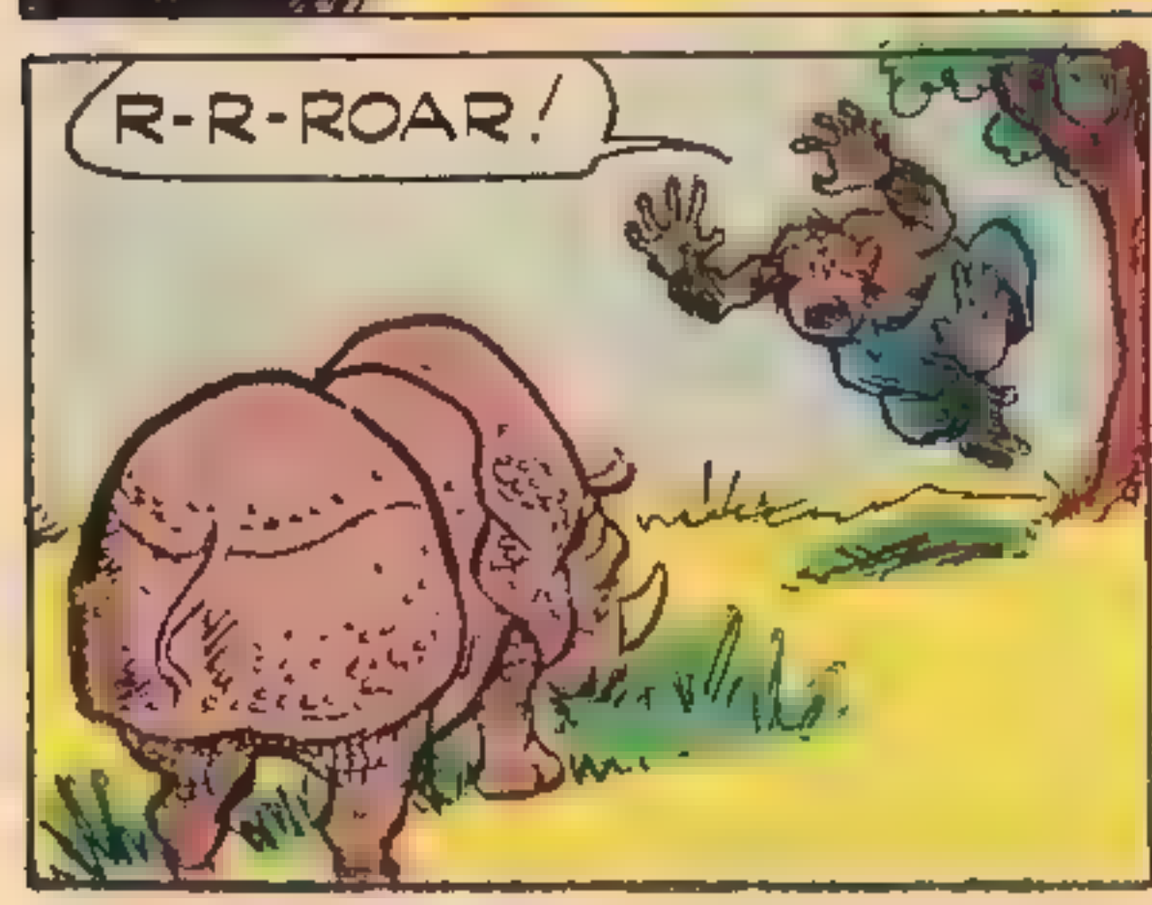

UGH! UGH! UGH!
YOU MEET THE DARNDEST PEOPLE SOMETIMES.

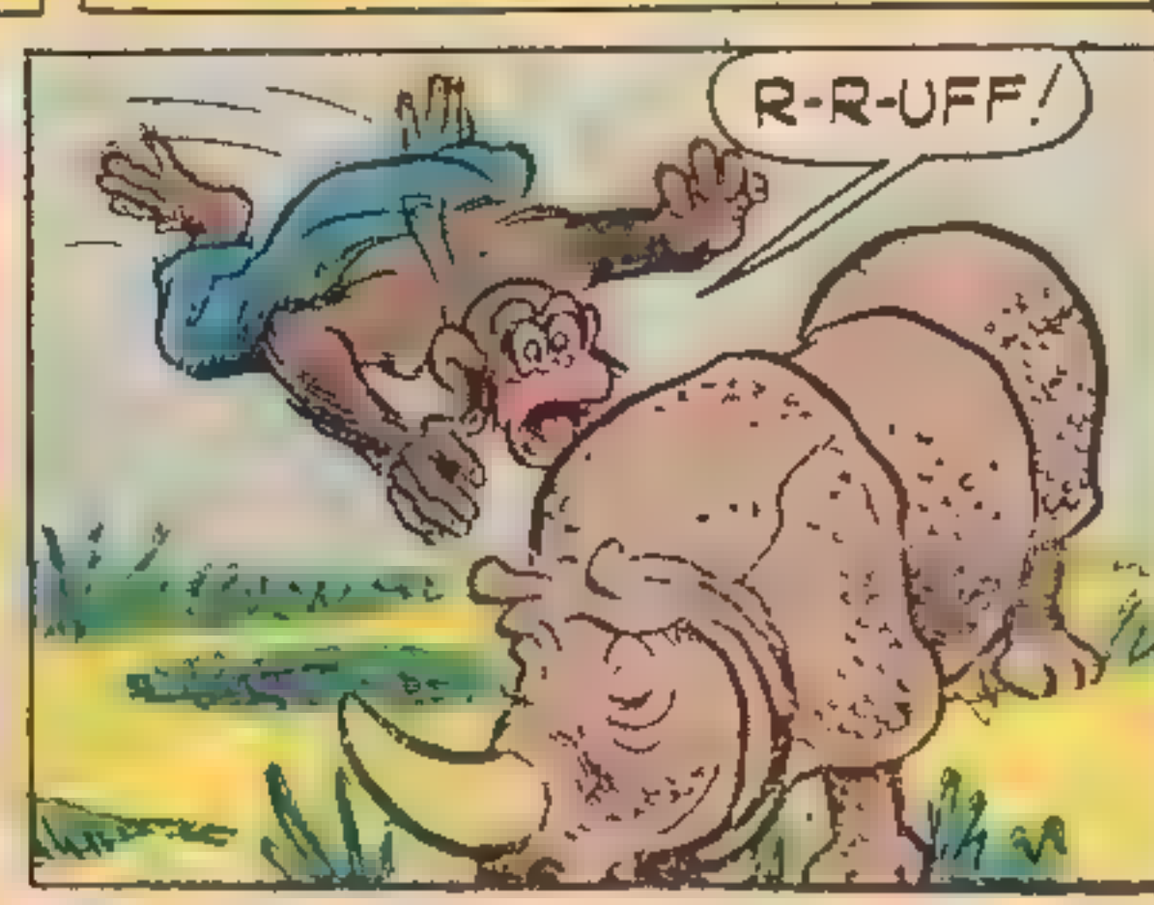

THERE HE IS.
HE'S SITTING DOWN AGAIN.
I'M STARVING!

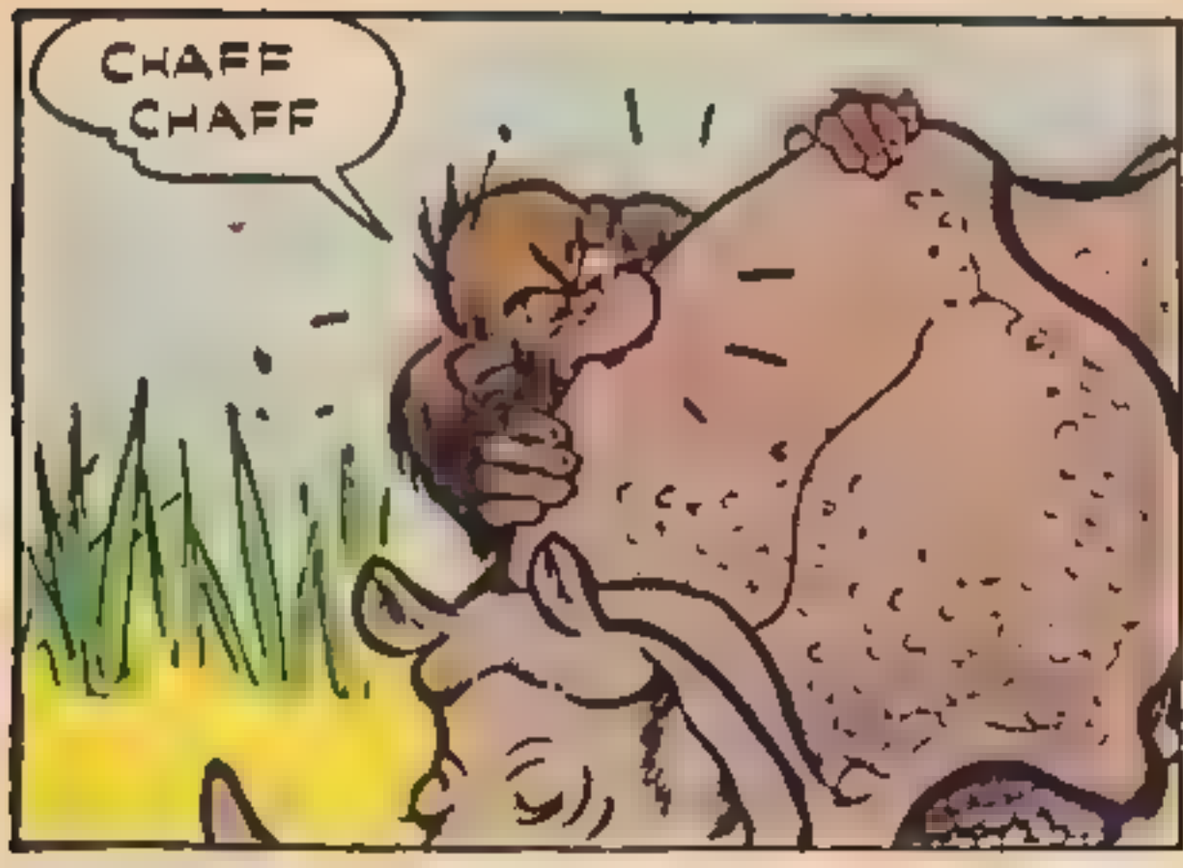
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT DIP.
AND A STARVING LION WILL EVEN ATTACK A RHINOCEROS!

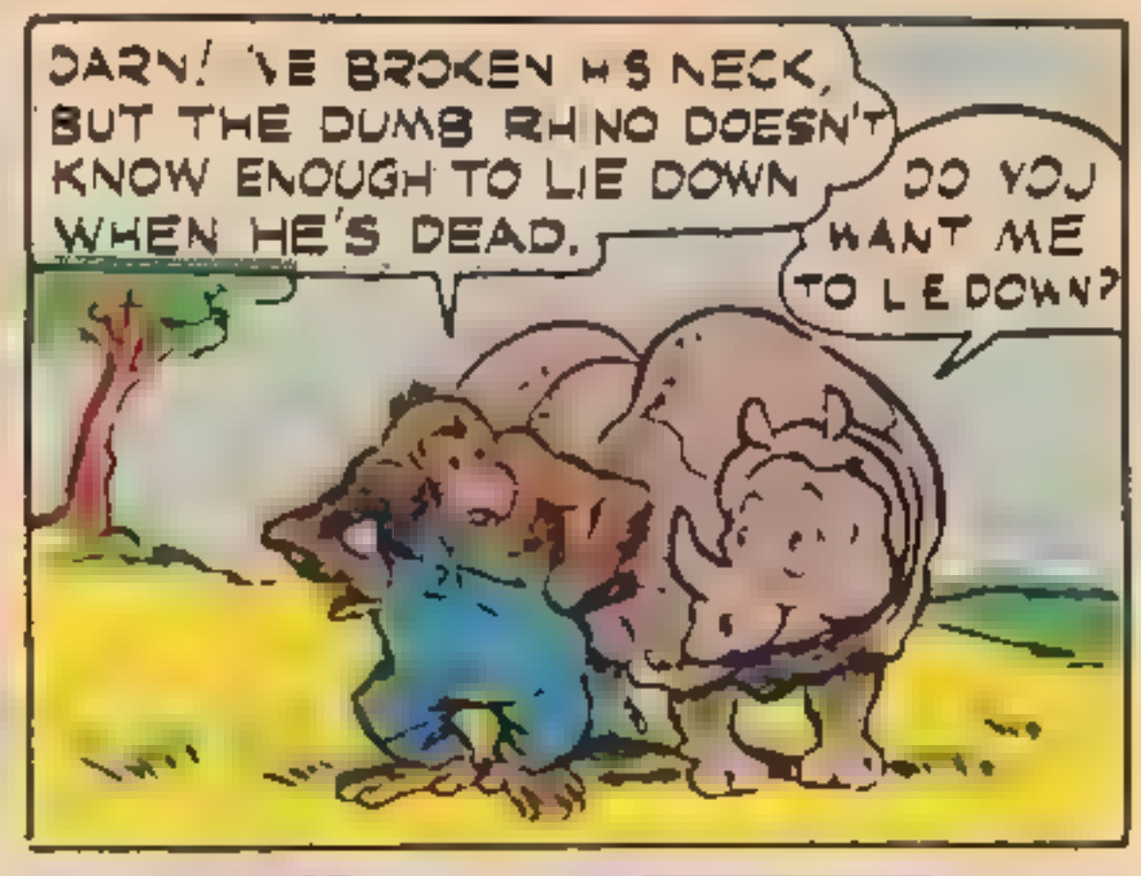

WHAT LUCK, THERE'S ONE NOW.

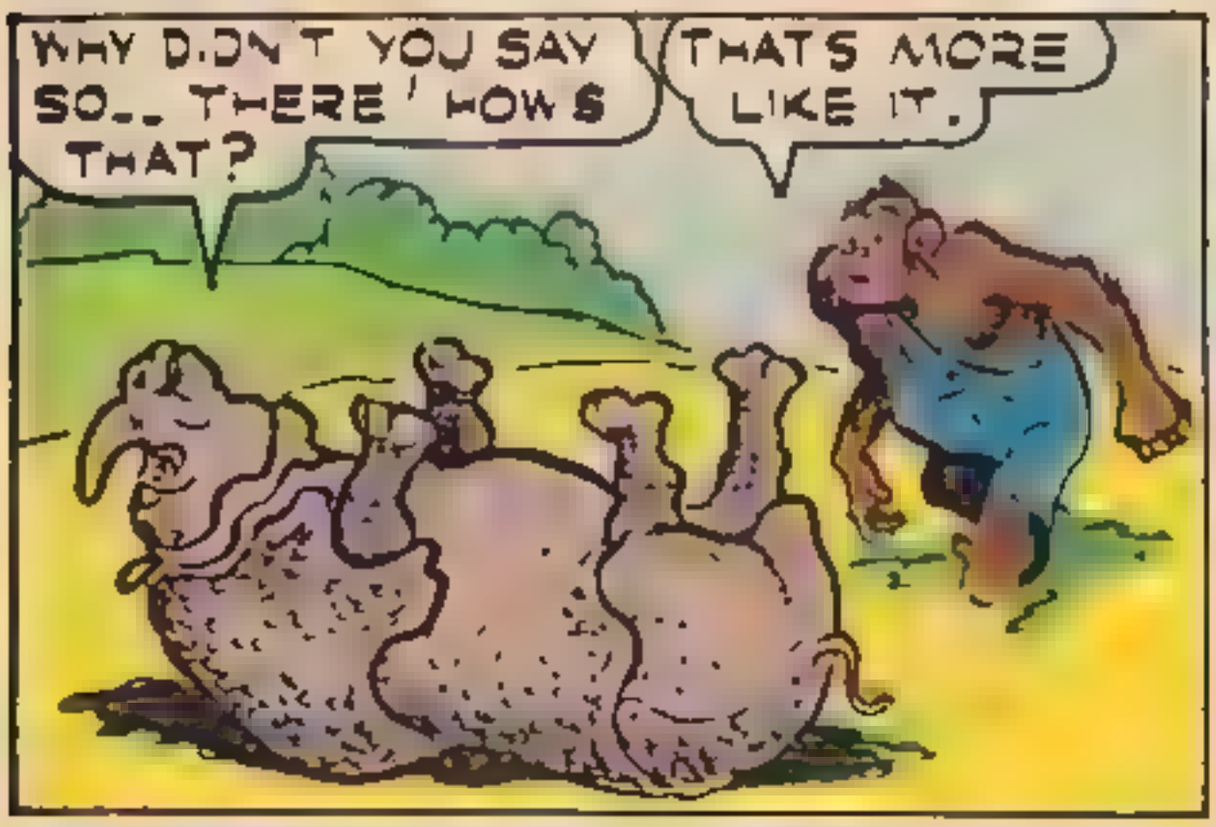

THIS TIME I'M TAKING NO CHANCES...I'LL APPROACH HIM FROM THE FRONT AND LEAP FOR HIS THROAT.

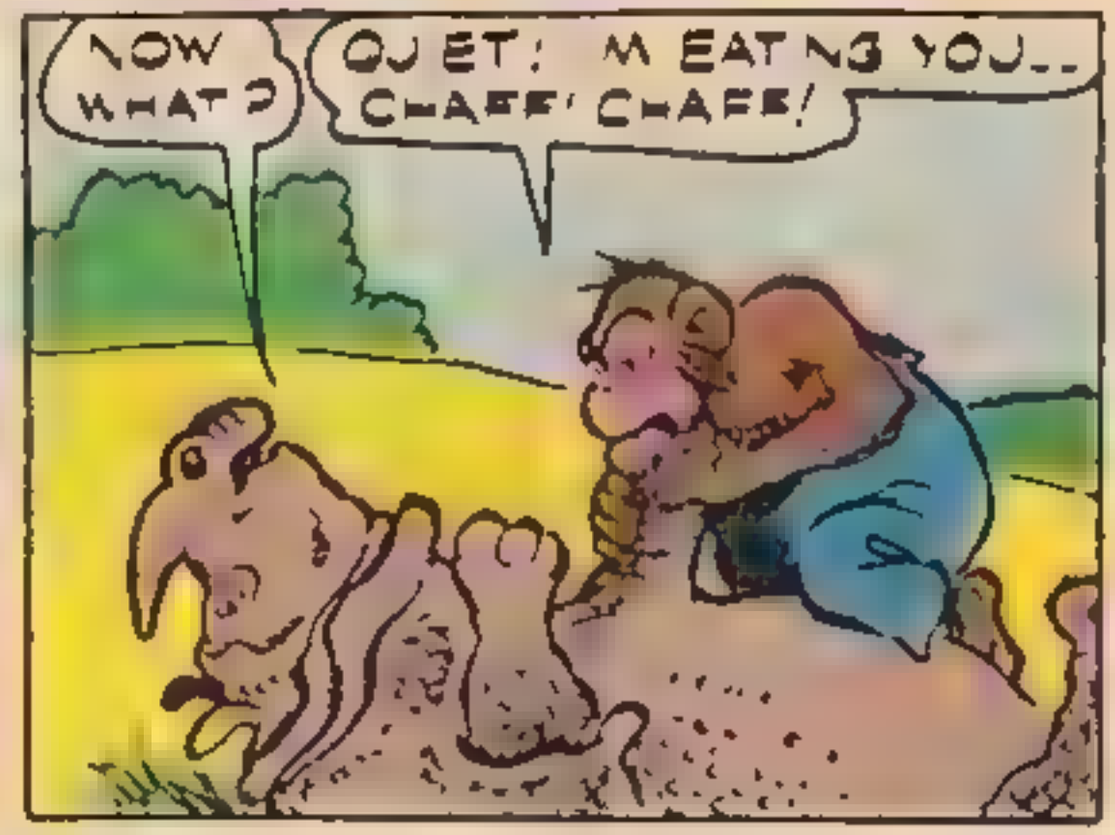

R-R-ROAR!

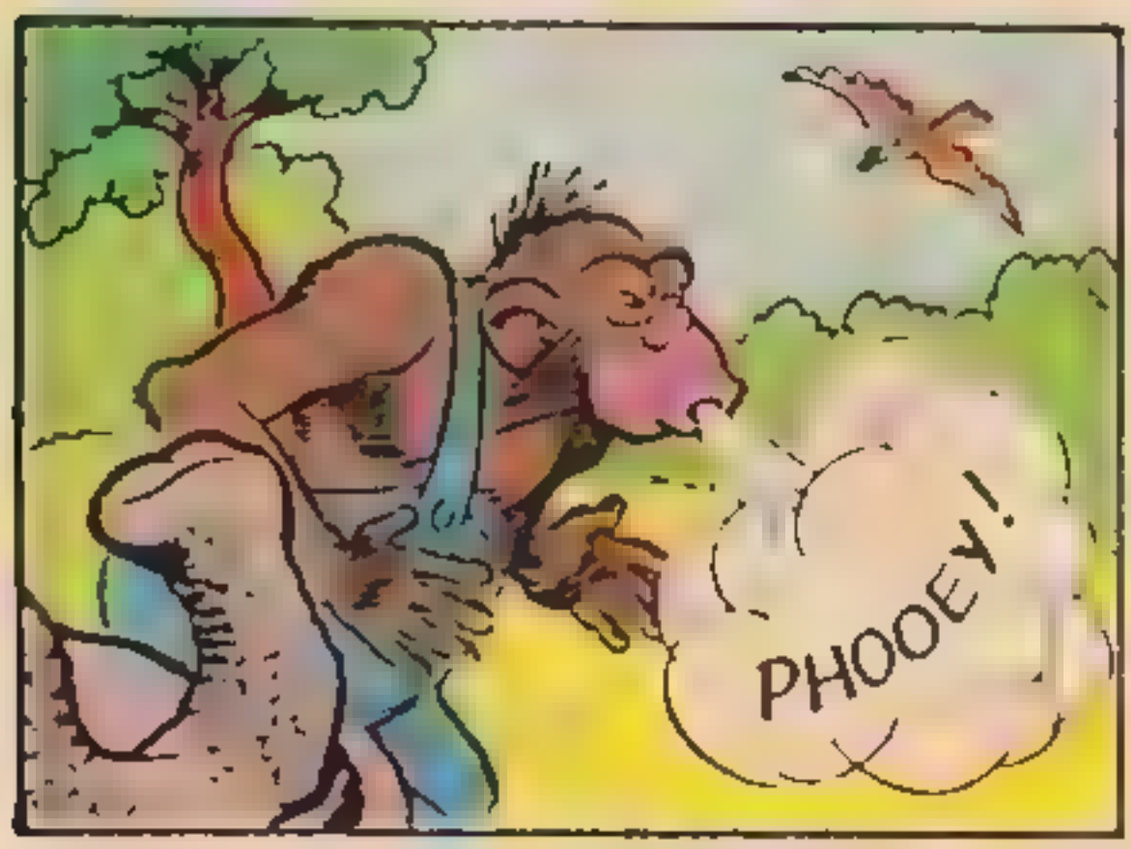

R-R-UFF!

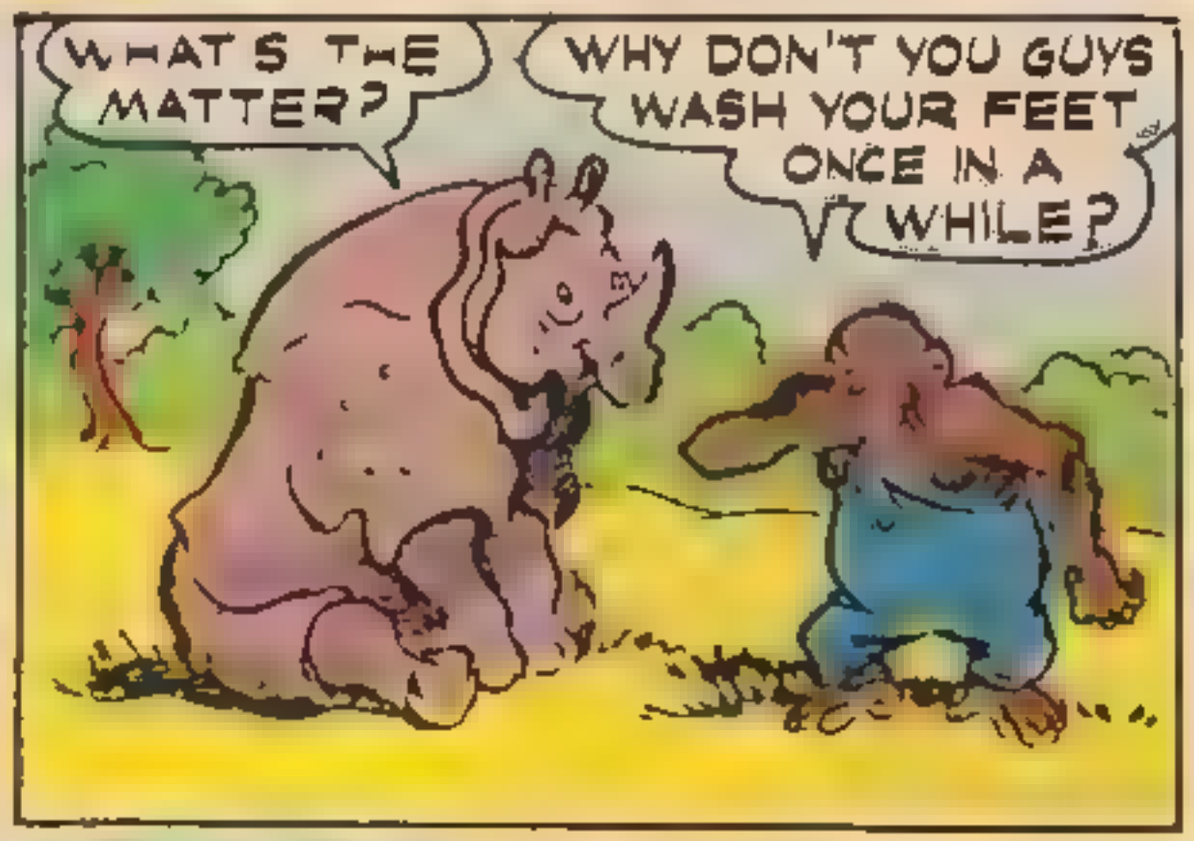

CHAFF CHAFF

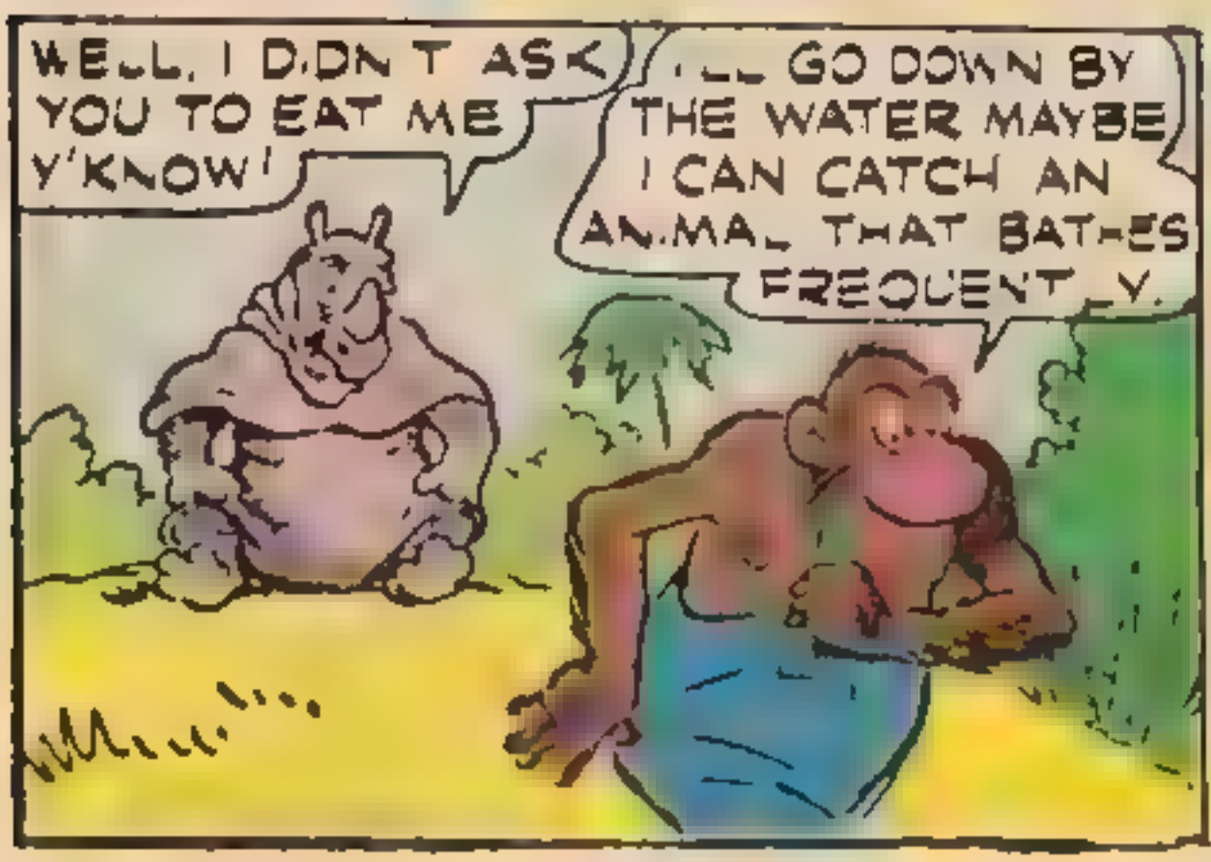

DARN! I'VE BROKEN HIS NECK, BUT THE DUMB RHINO DOESN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO LIE DOWN WHEN HE'S DEAD.
DO YOU WANT ME TO LIE DOWN?

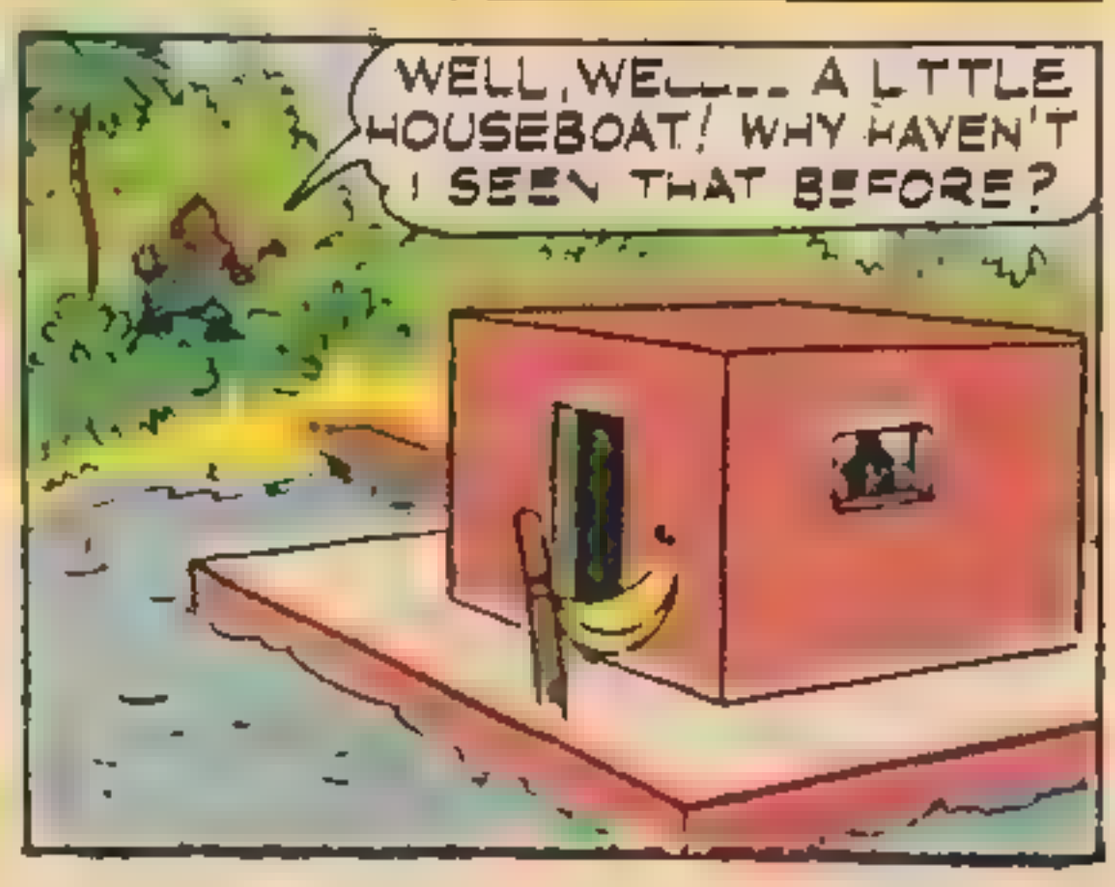

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO... THERE! HOW'S THAT?
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

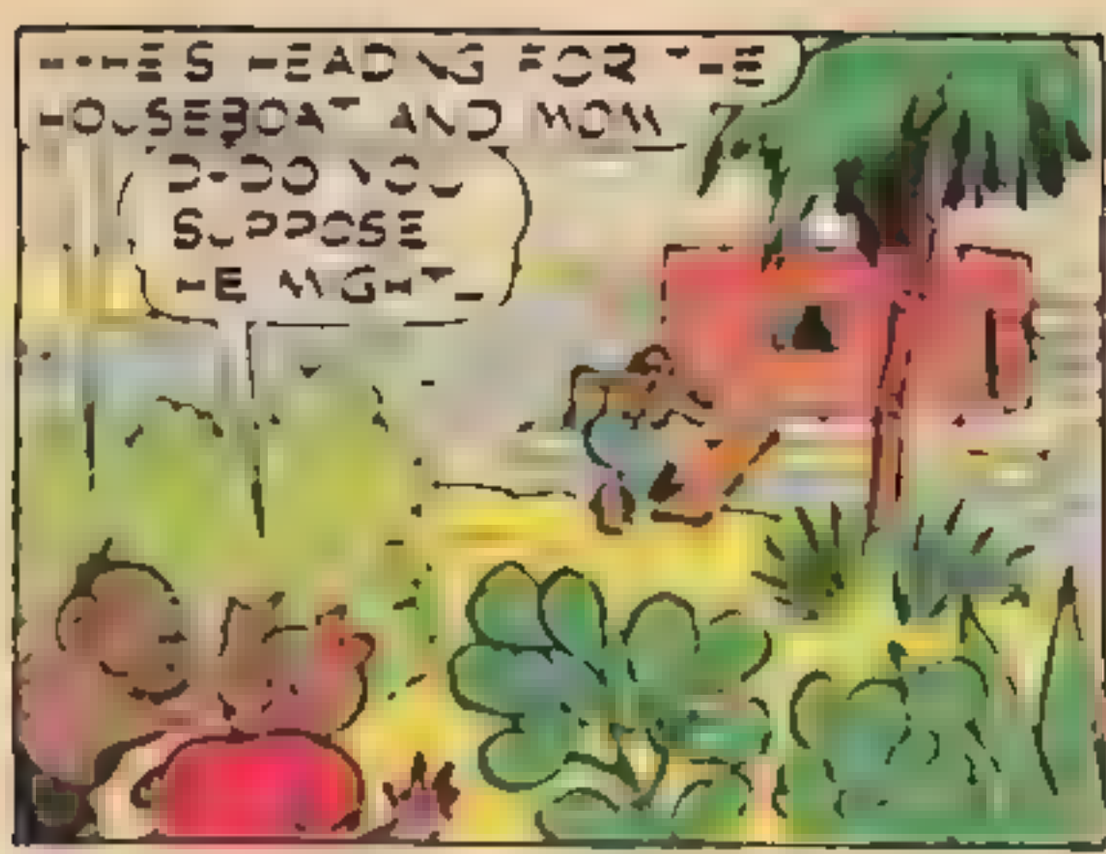

NOW WHAT?
QUIET! I'M EATING YOU... CHAFF! CHAFF!

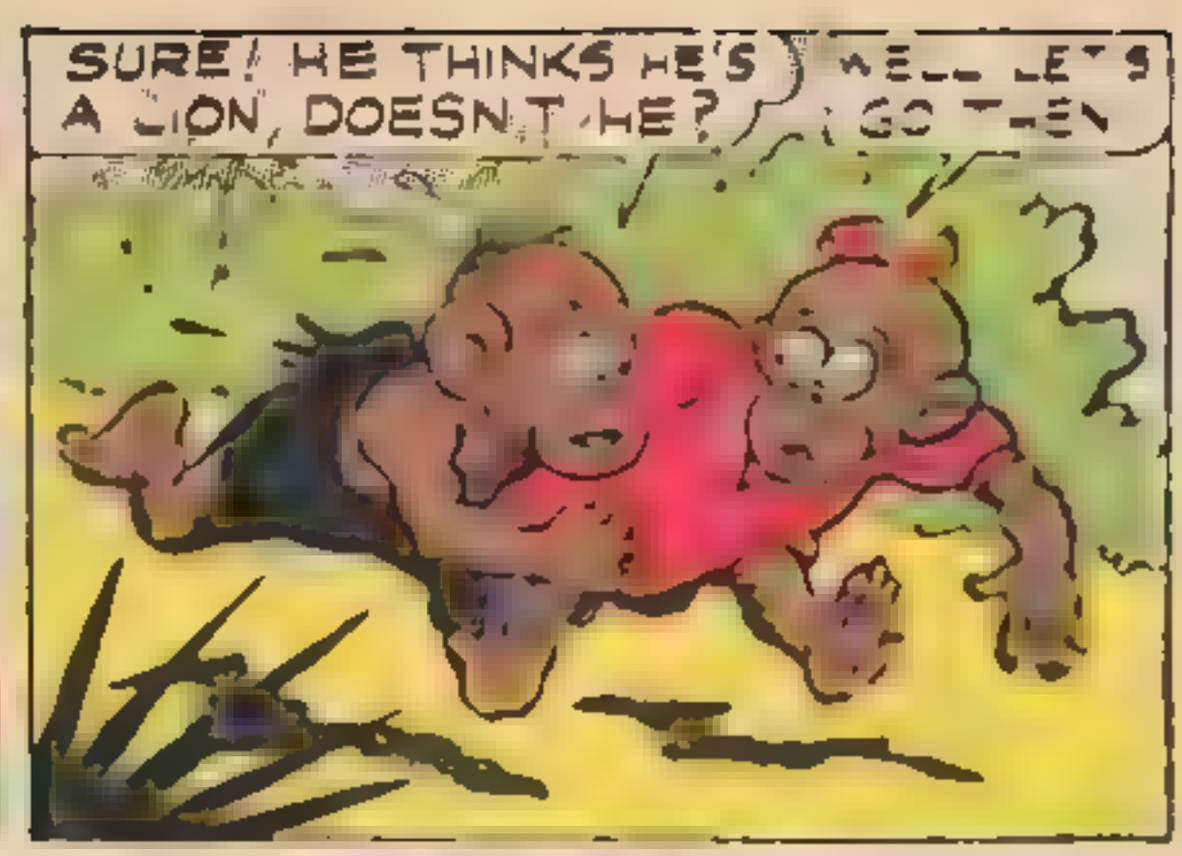

PHOOEY!

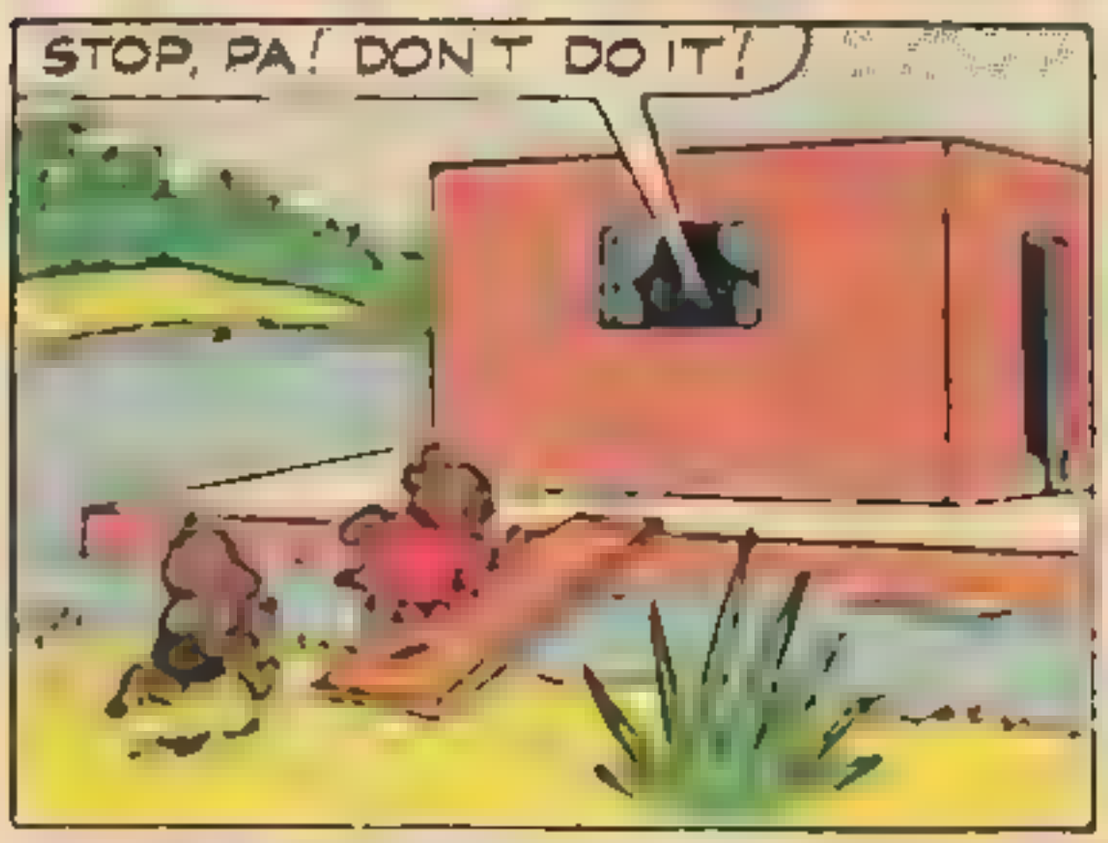

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHY DON'T YOU GUYS WASH YOUR FEET ONCE IN A WHILE?

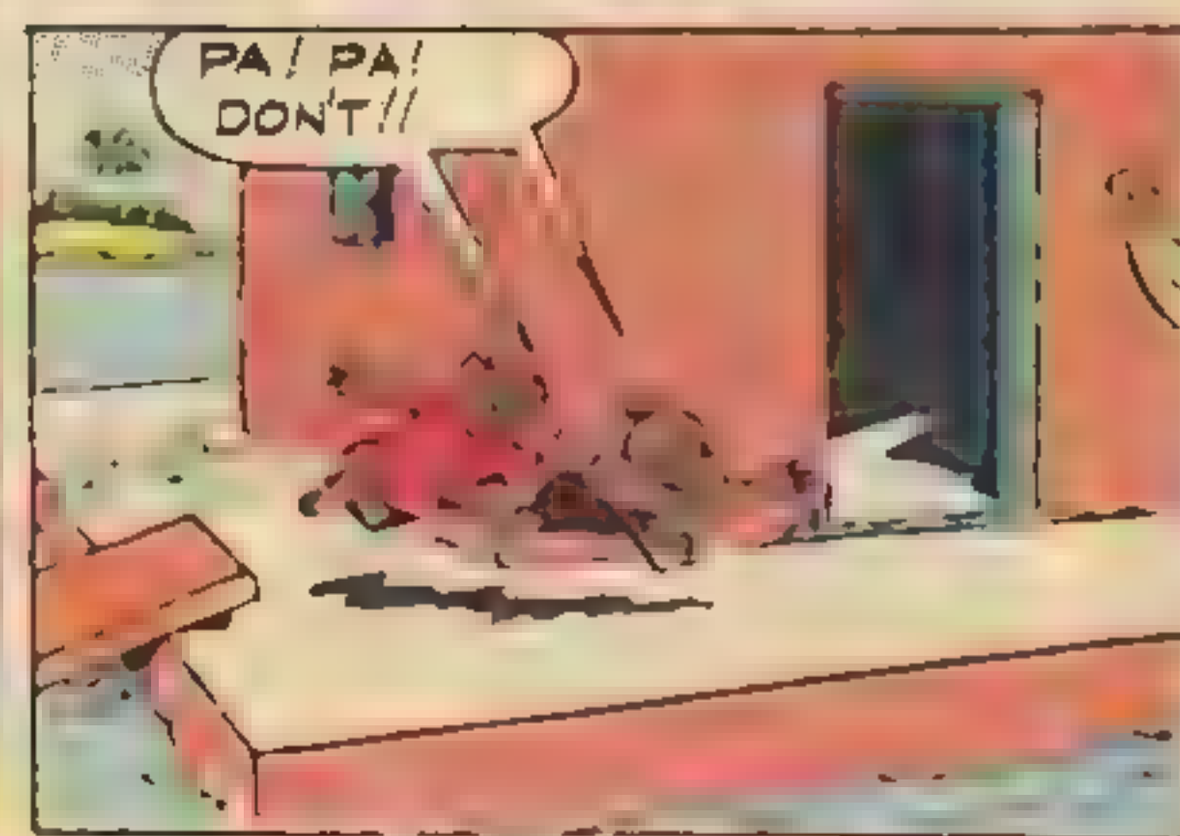

WELL, I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO EAT ME Y'KNOW!
I'LL GO DOWN BY THE WATER MAYBE I CAN CATCH AN ANIMAL THAT BATHES FREQUENTLY.


WELL, WELL... A LITTLE HOUSEBOAT! WHY HAVEN'T I SEEN THAT BEFORE?

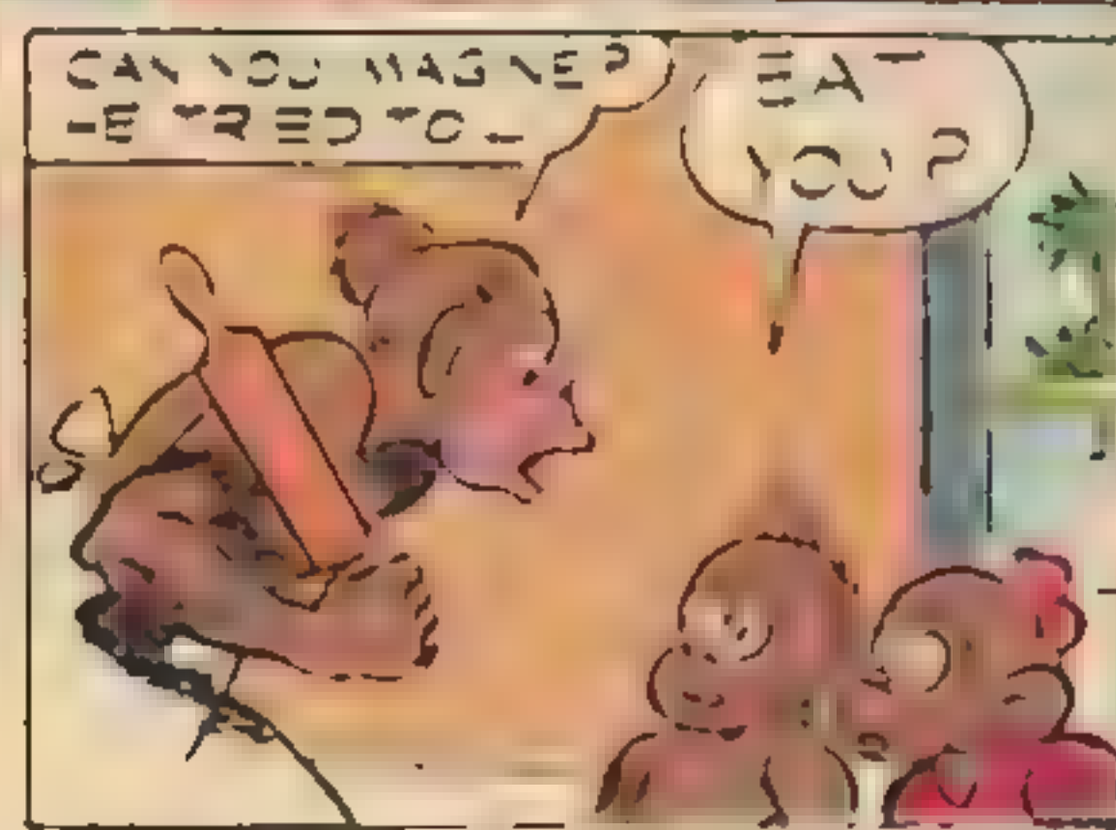

HE'S HEADING FOR THE HOUSEBOAT AND NOW
DO YOU SUPPOSE HE MIGHT


SURE! HE THINKS HE'S A LION, DOESN'T HE?
WELL LET'S GO THEN


STOP, PA! DON'T DO IT!

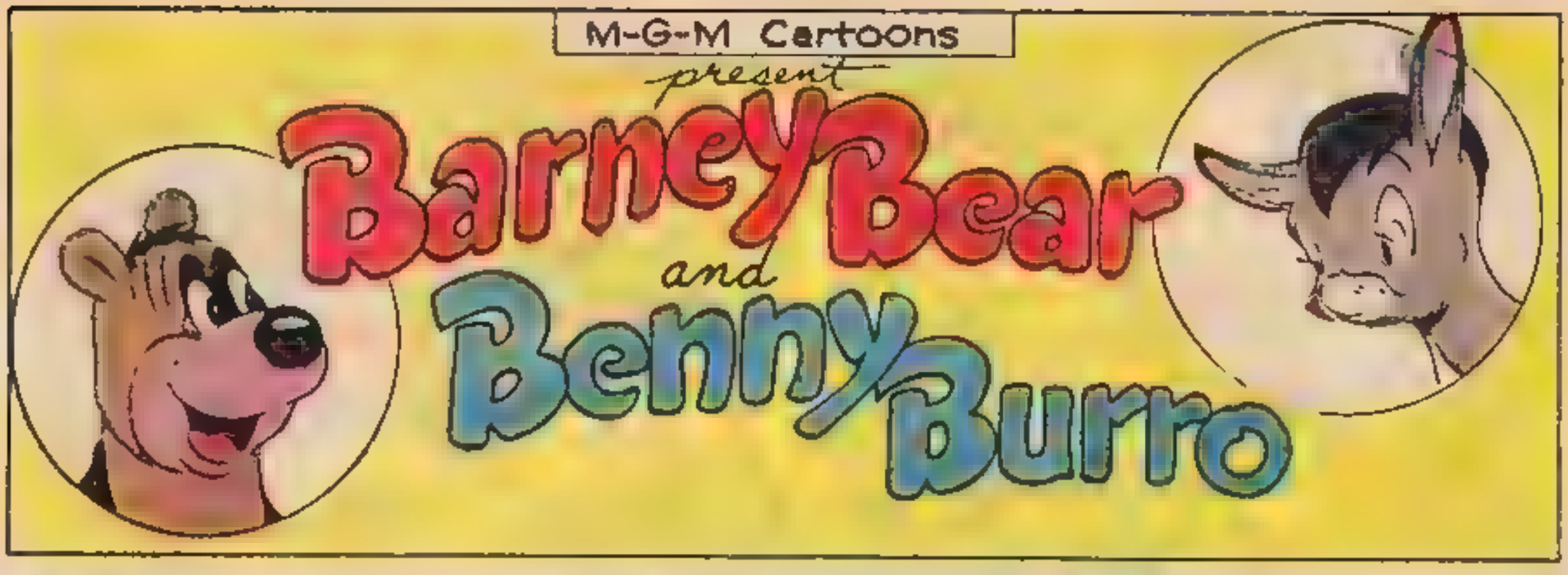

PA! PA! DON'T!!

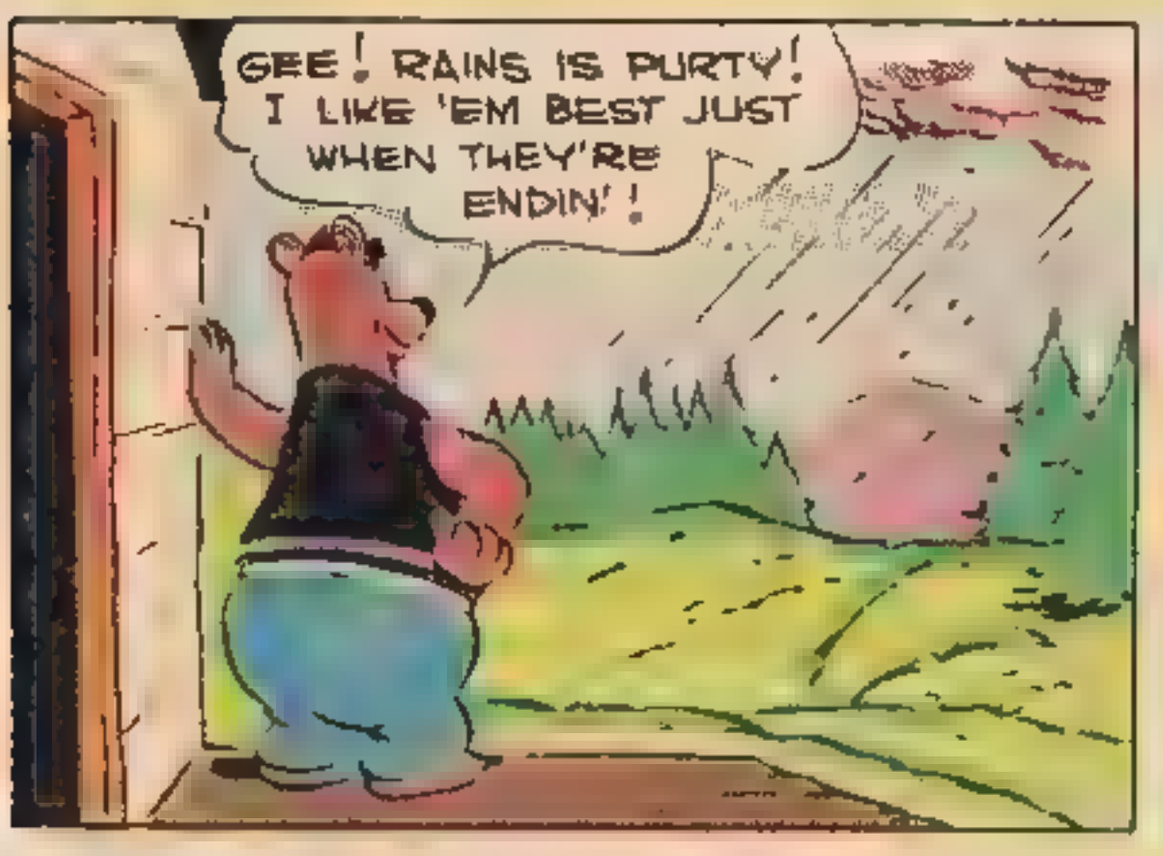
YOU WON'T TRY ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN
HA HA HA

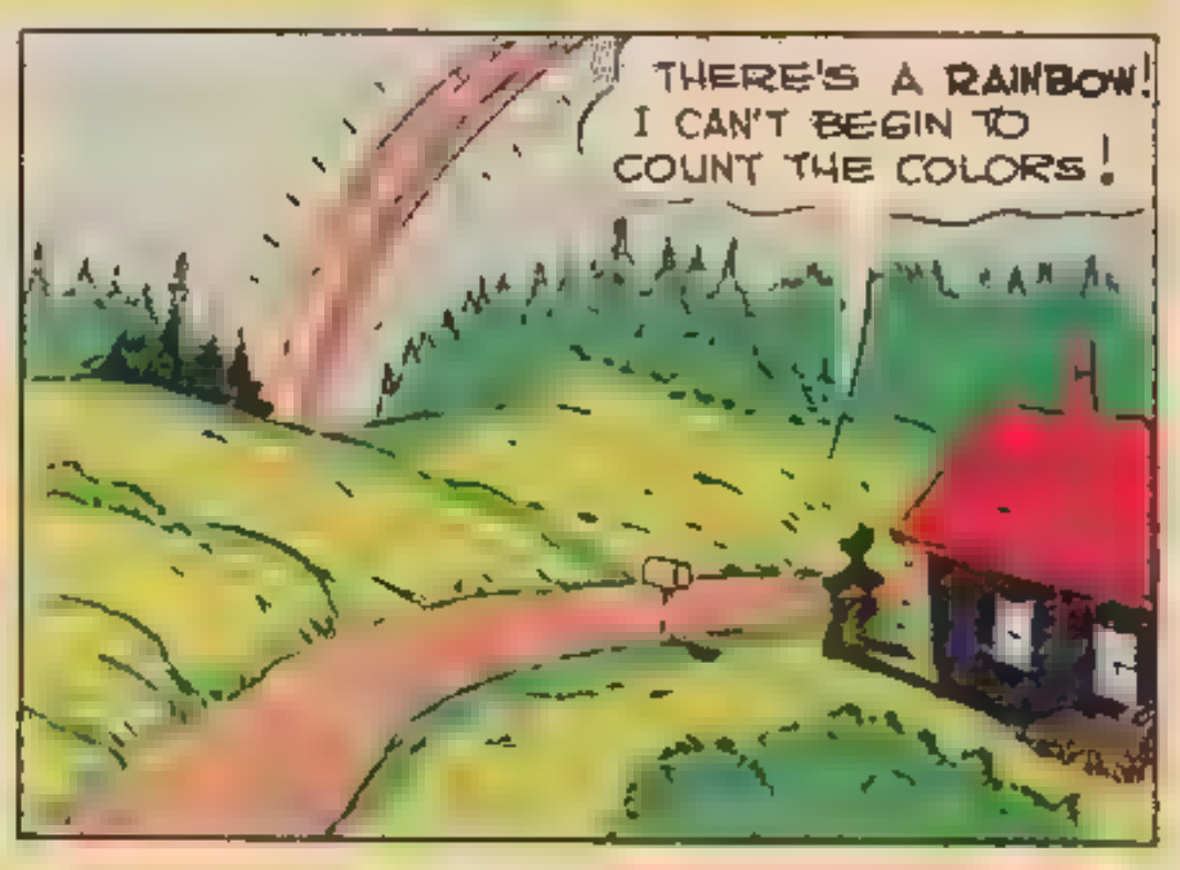

CAN YOU IMAGINE HE TRIED TO
EAT YOU?

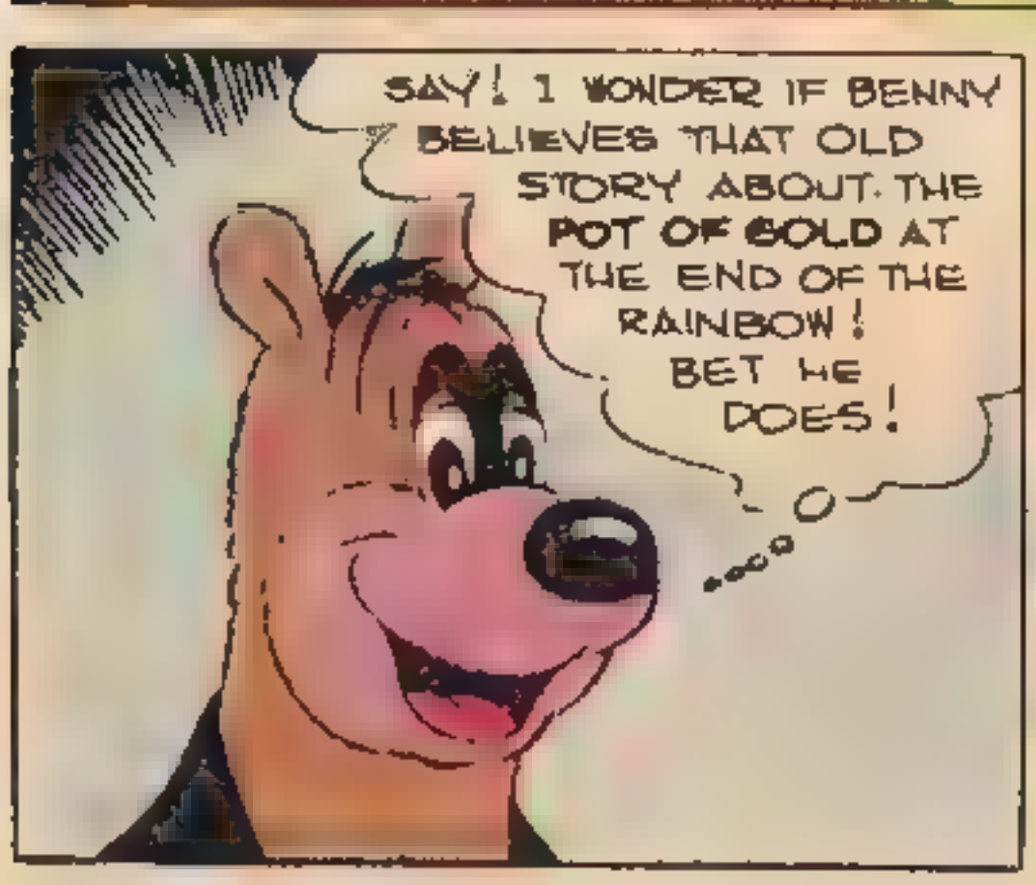
NO HE CAME IN HERE ROARING LIKE A WILD MAN AND TRIED TO GRAB ONE OF THOSE PIES I MADE FOR TOMORROW'S DINNER.
OH!

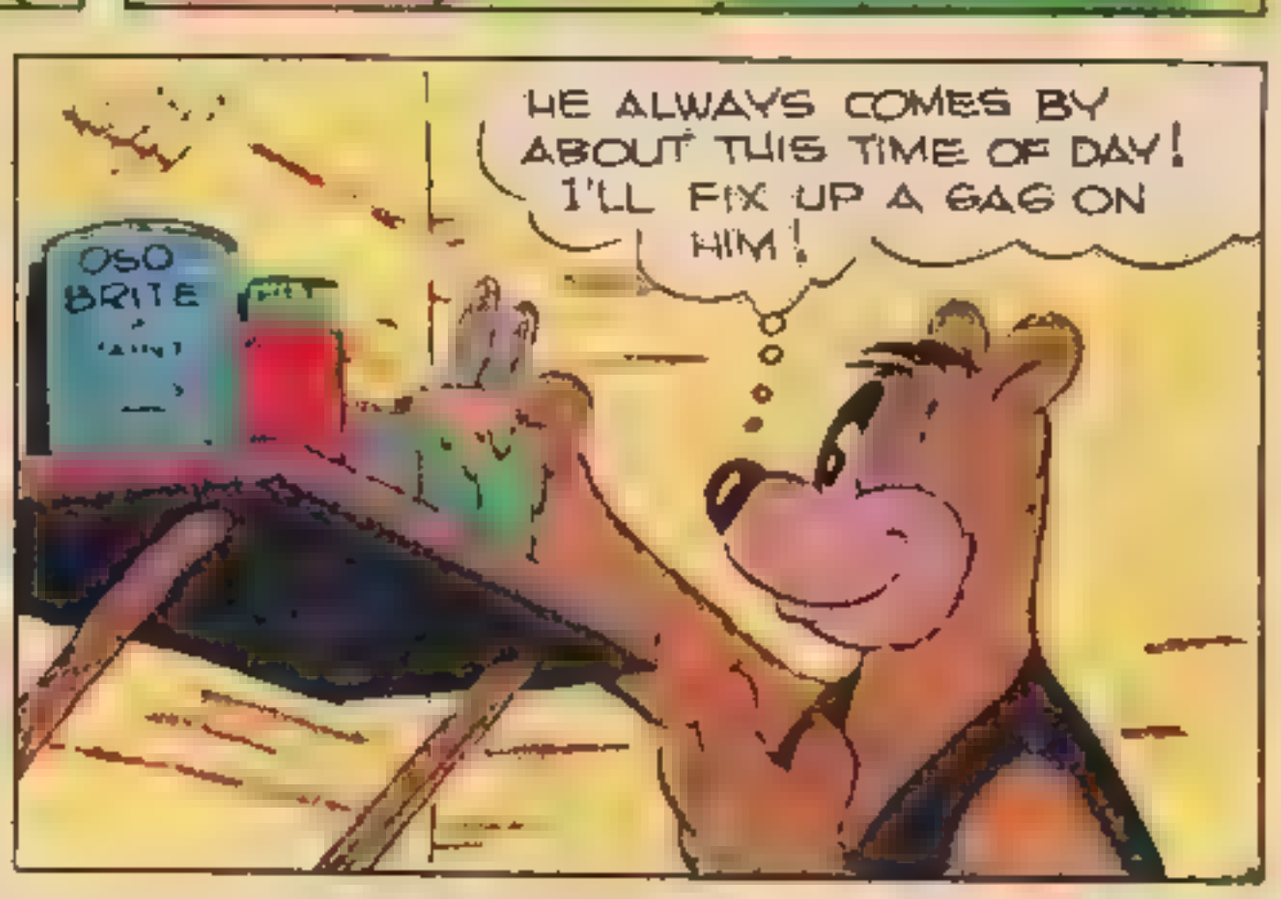
OOOOH WHERE'S THE HAMMER AND NAILS.. I'M GOING TO FIX THAT HOLE IN THE ROOF.
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
GOOD OL' POP!

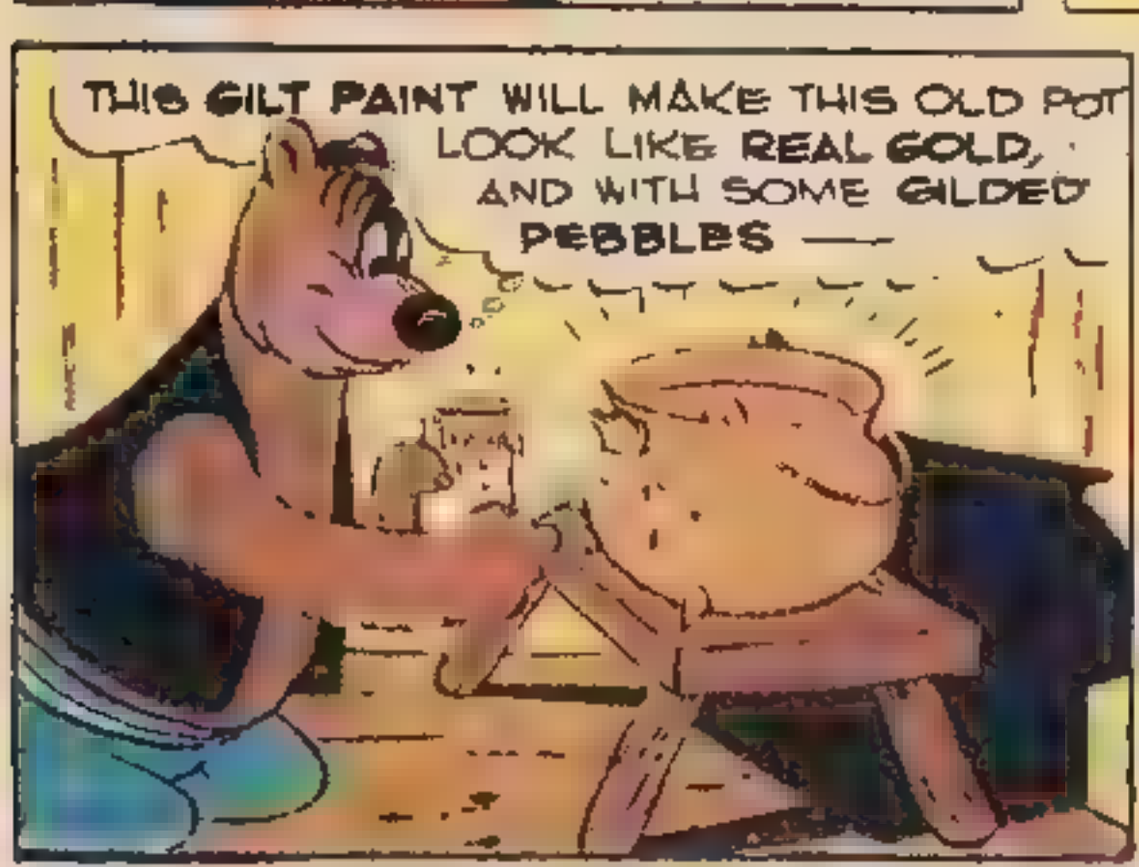


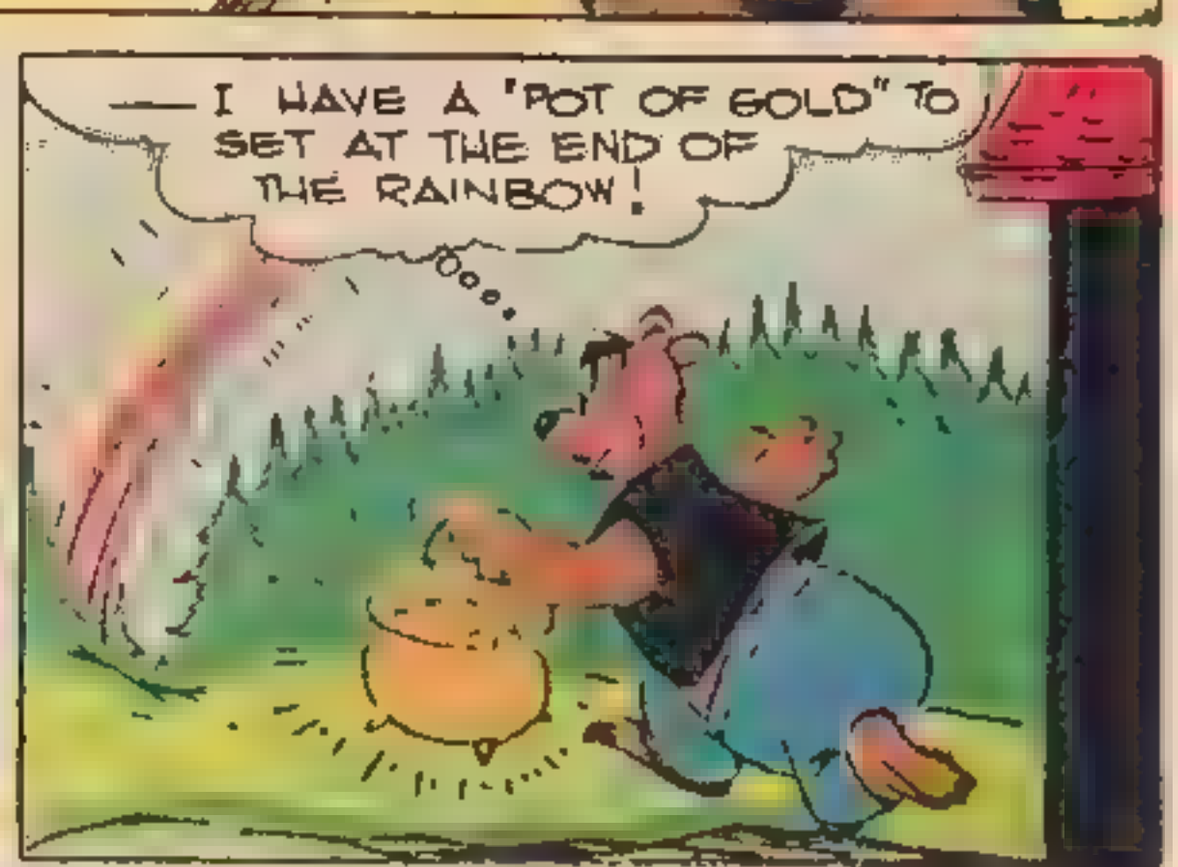




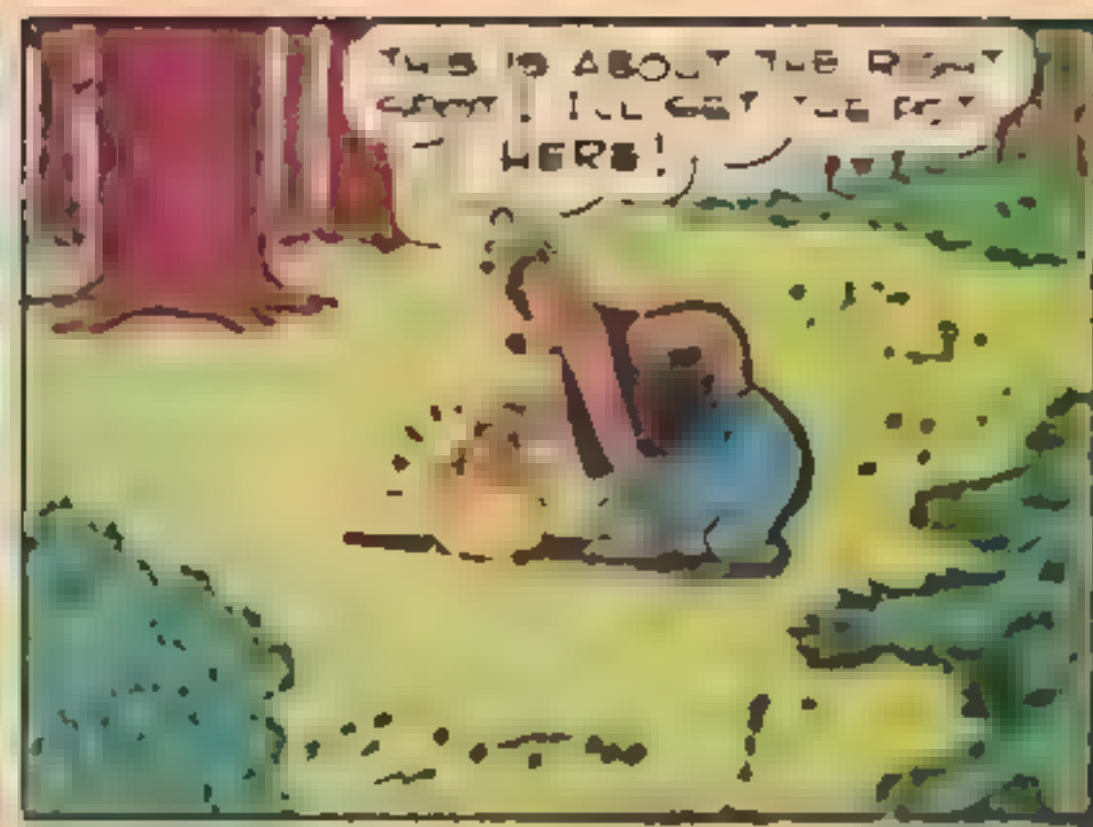


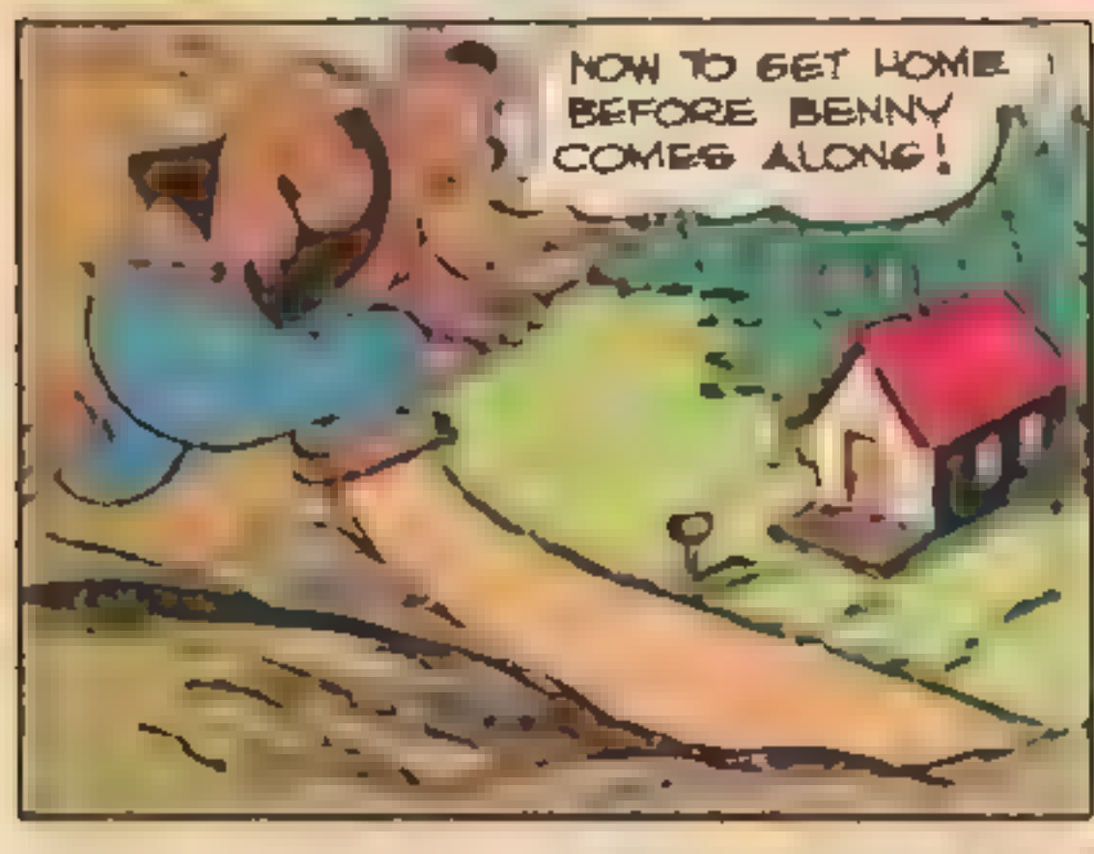


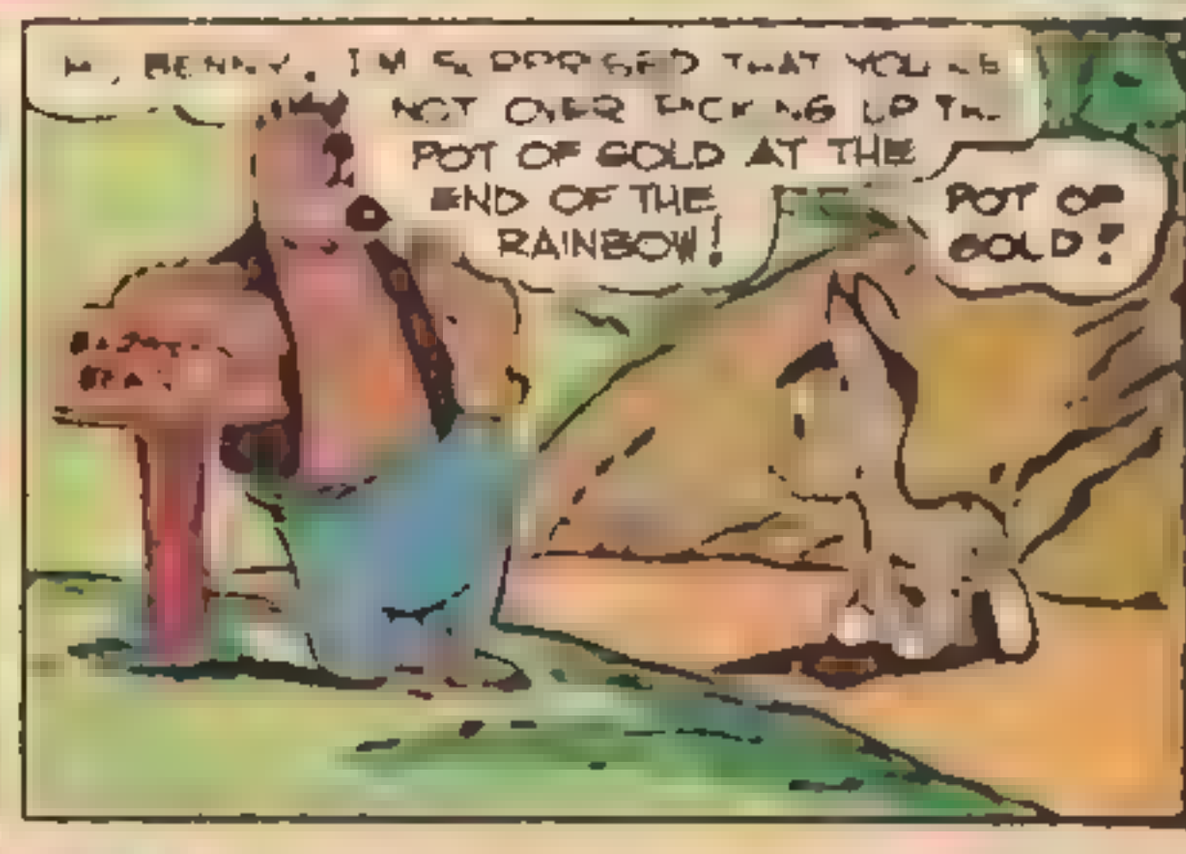


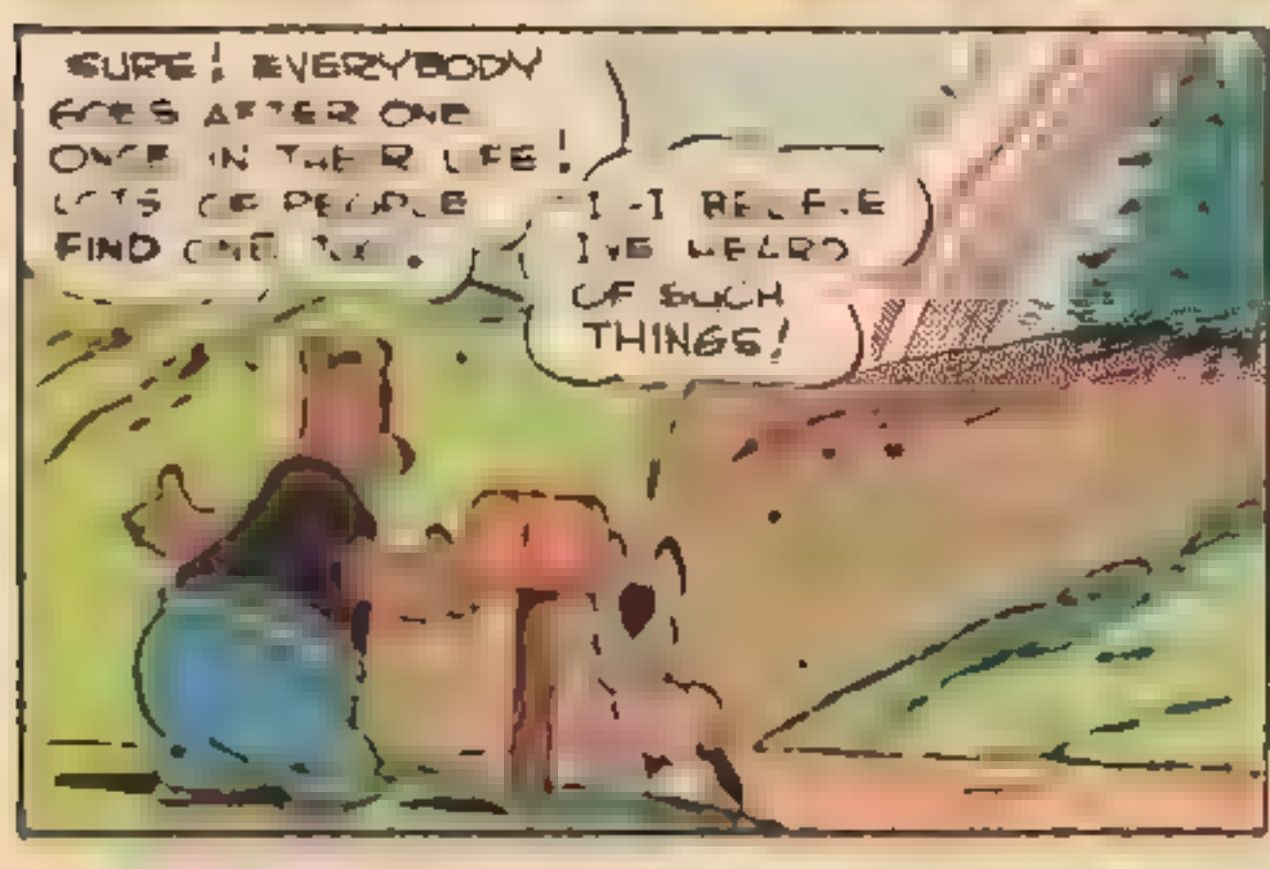


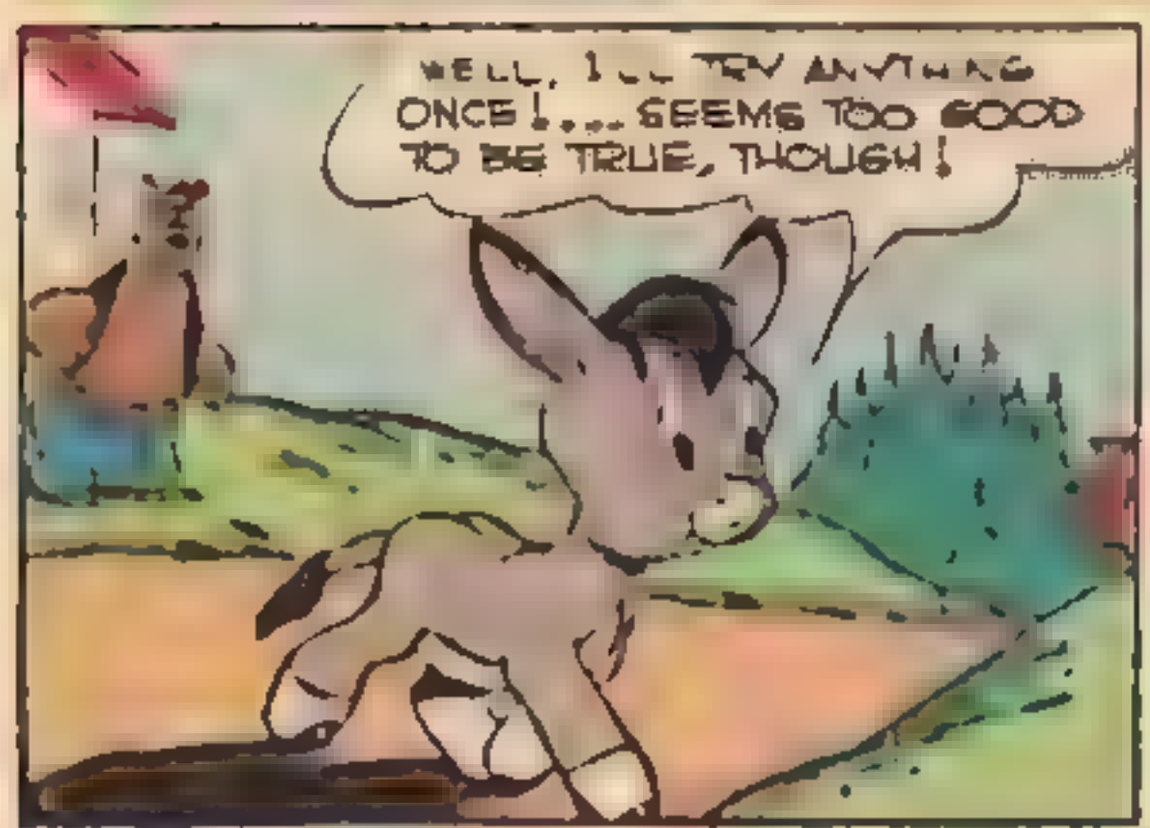
Be sure to show the back cover to your parents.



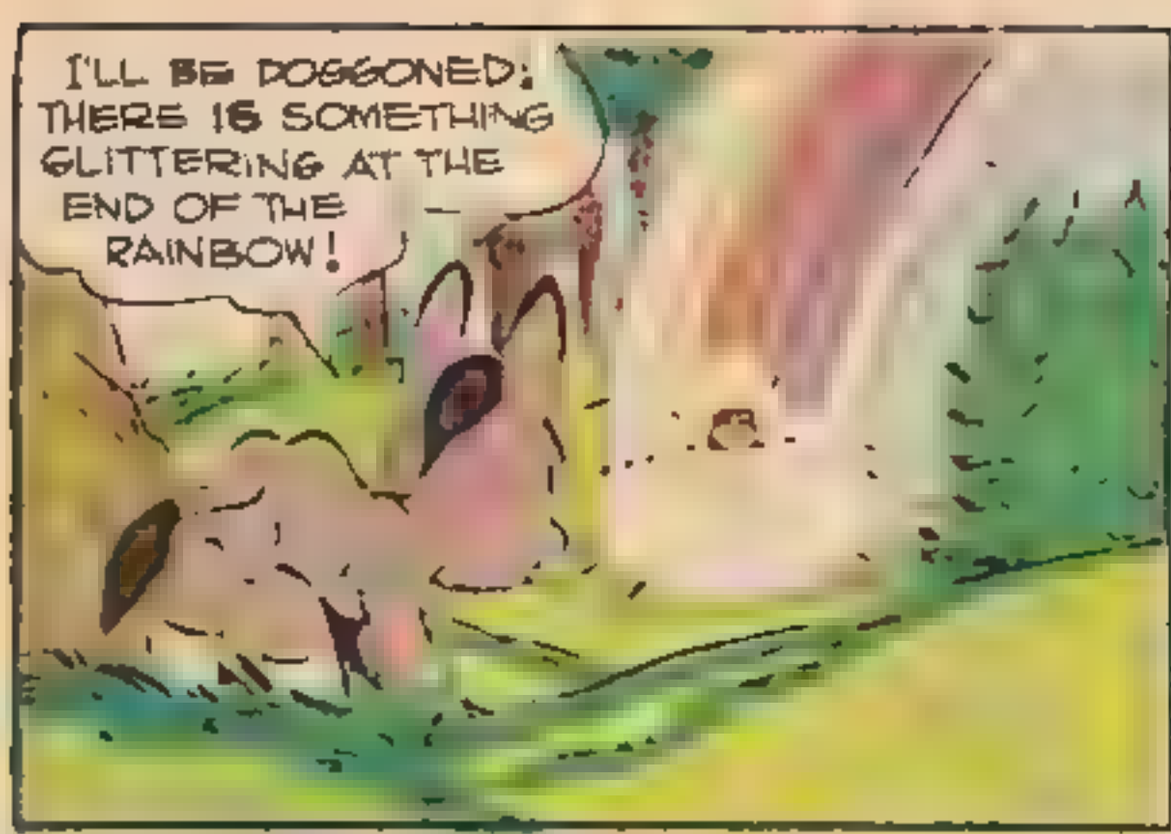


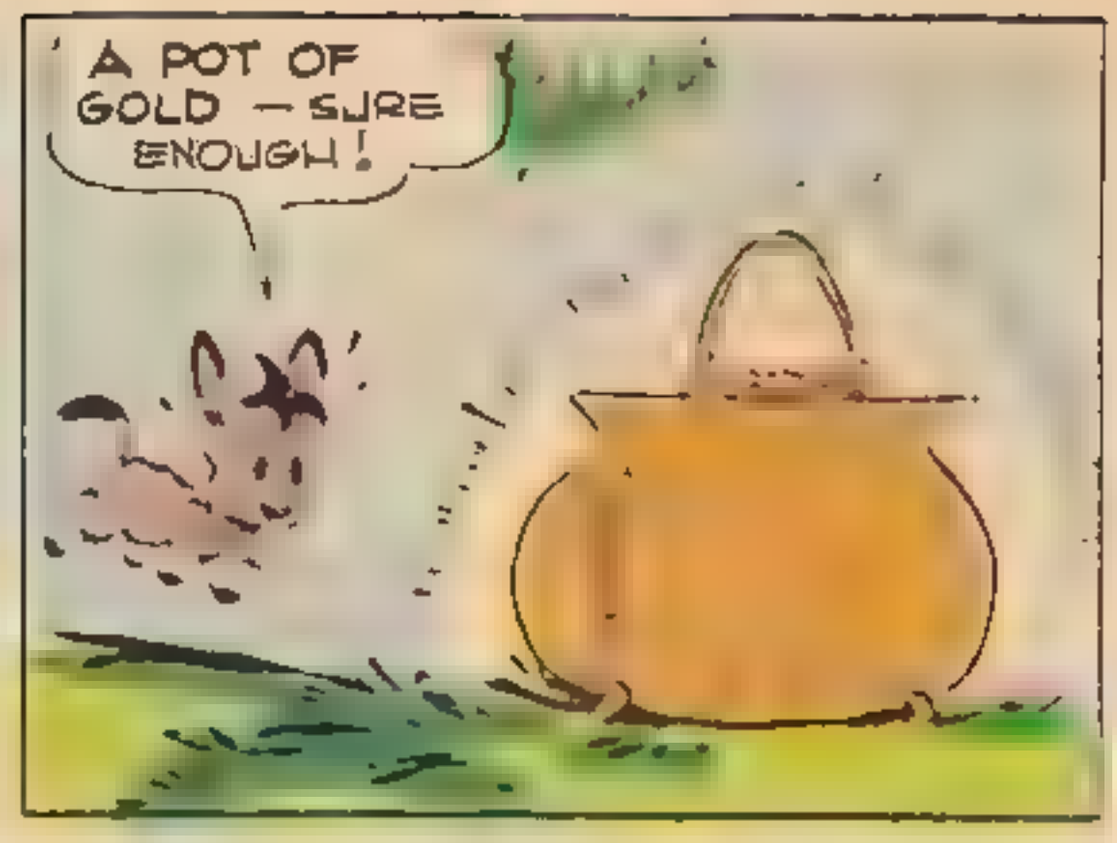


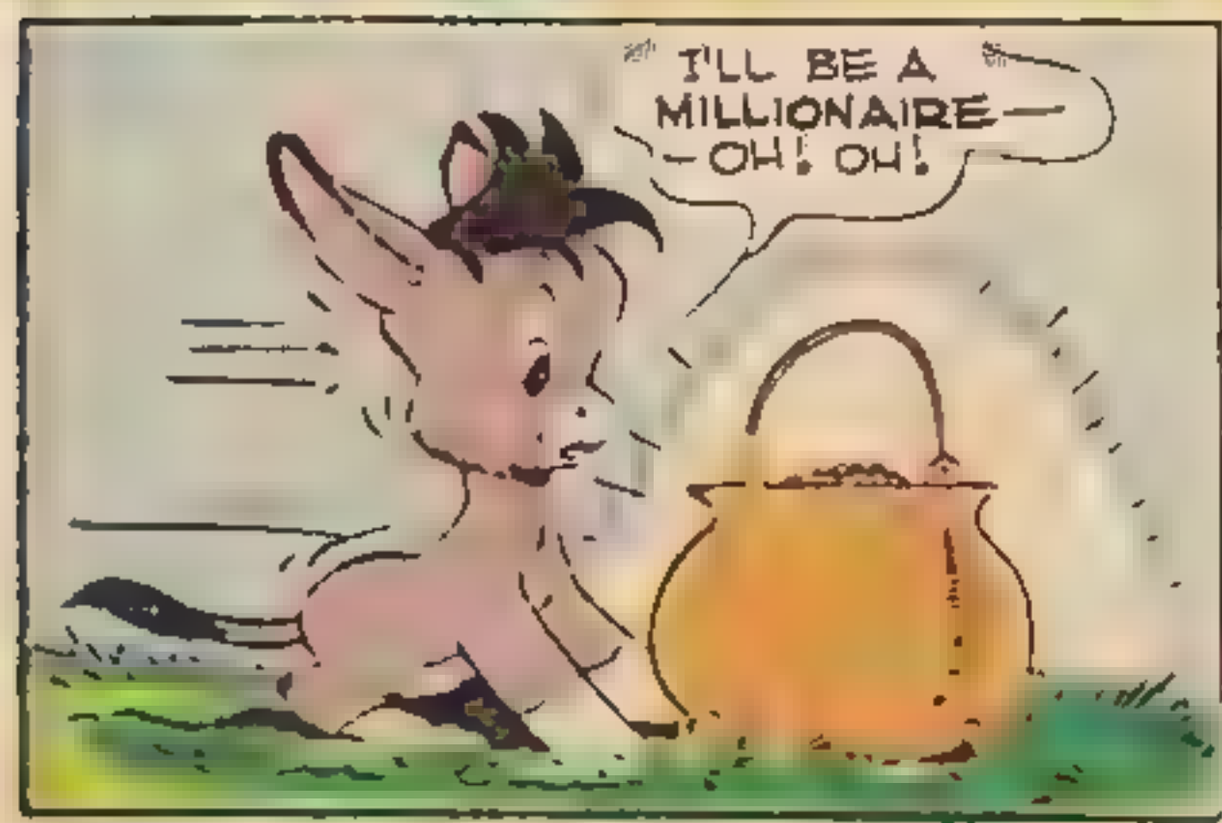


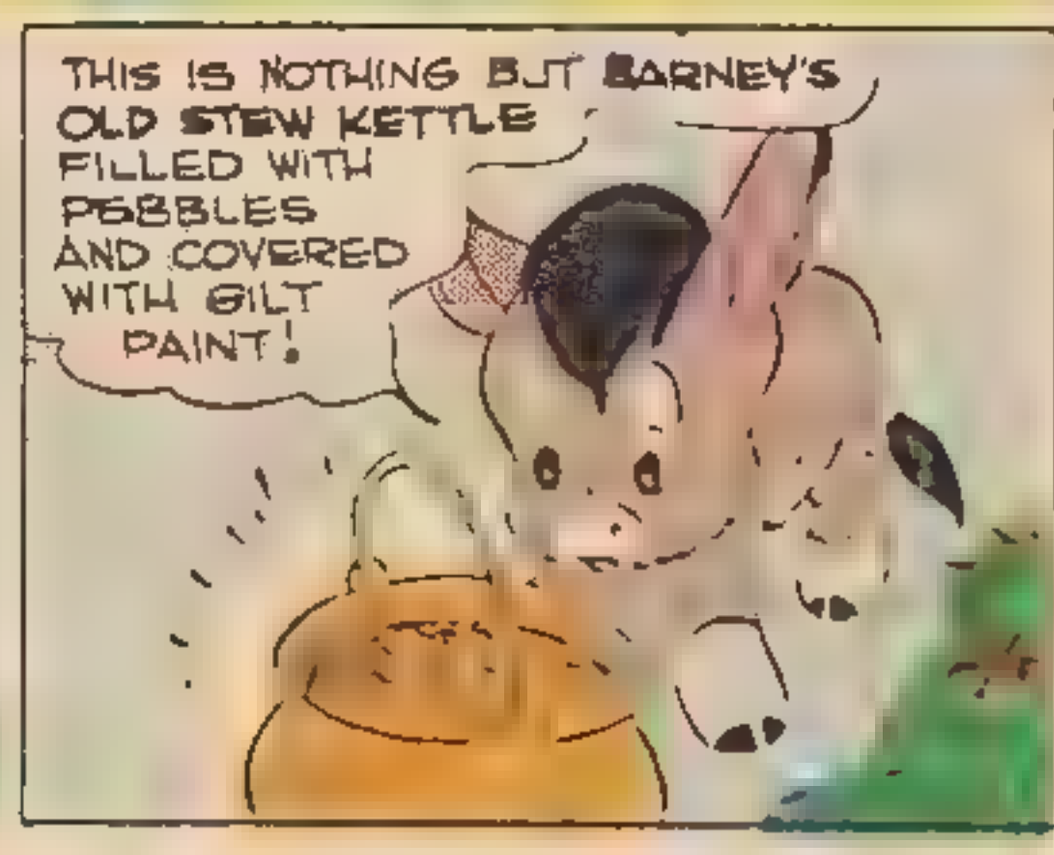


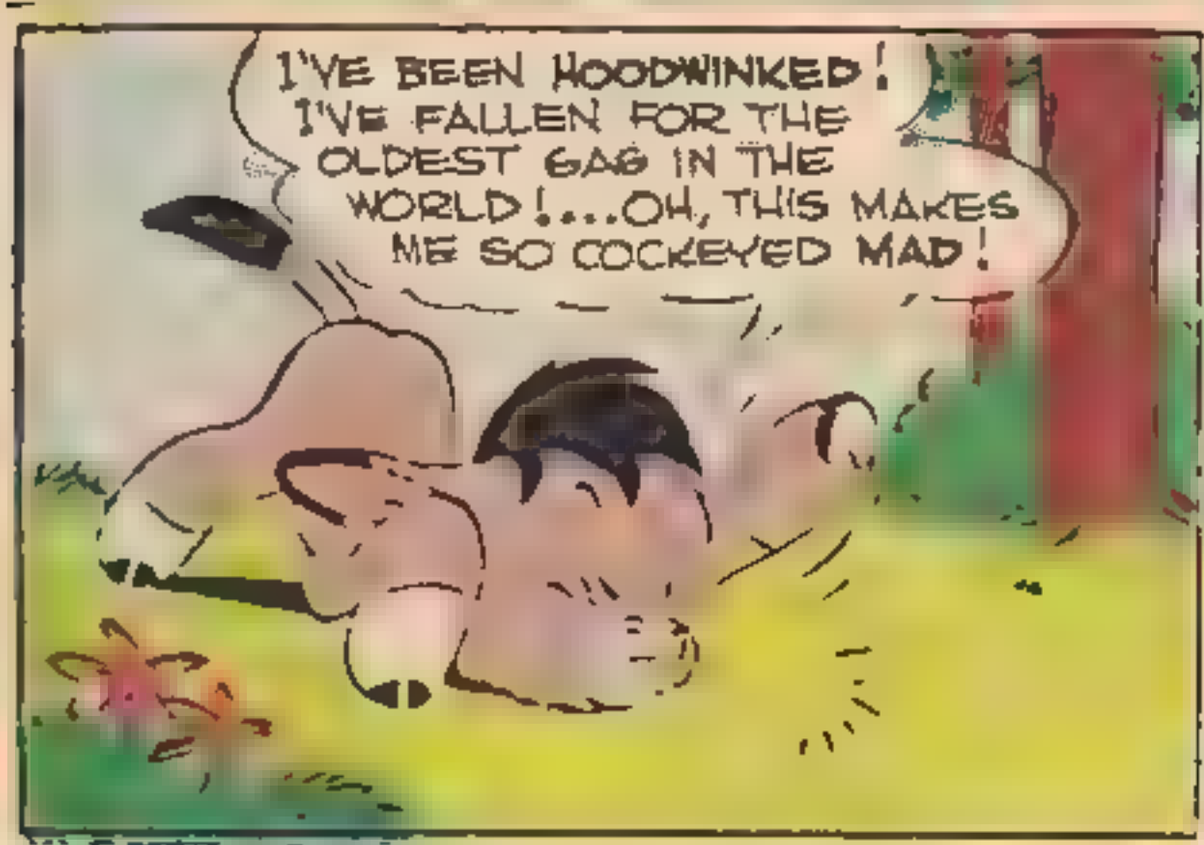
Order your Christmas gift now. See the back cover.

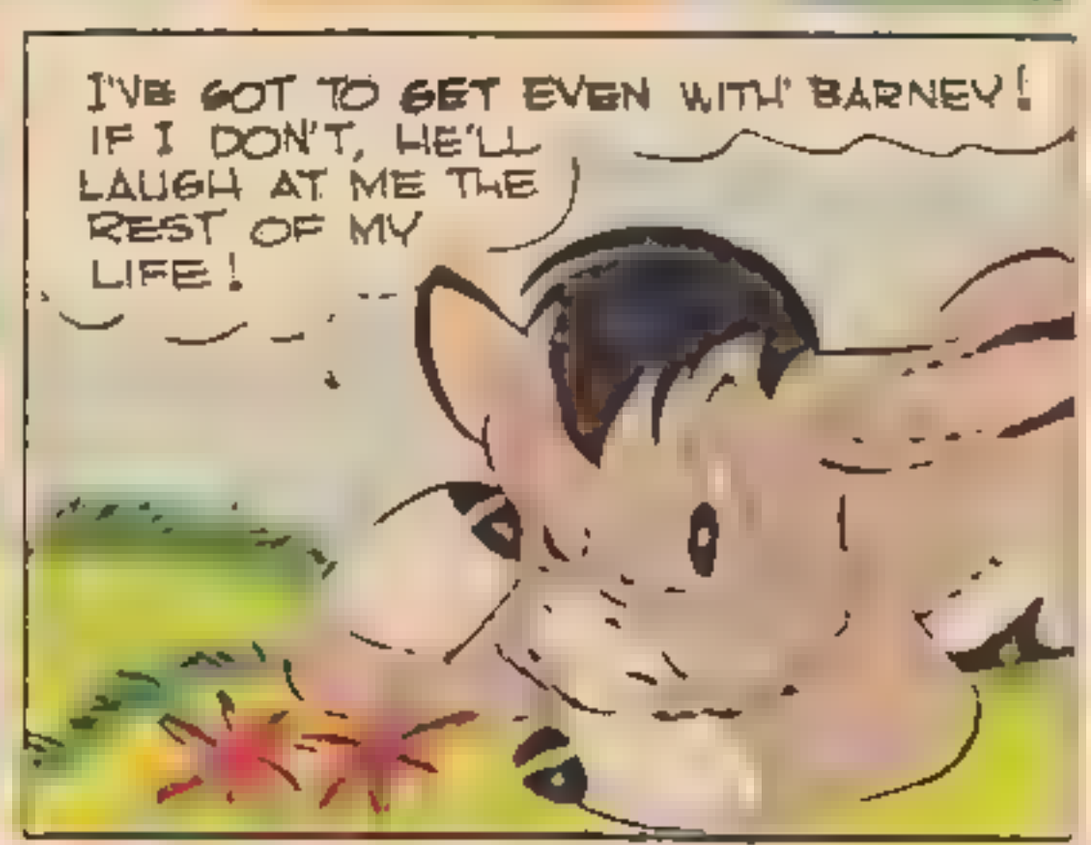

I'LL BE DOGGONED: THERE IS SOMETHING GLITTERING AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW!

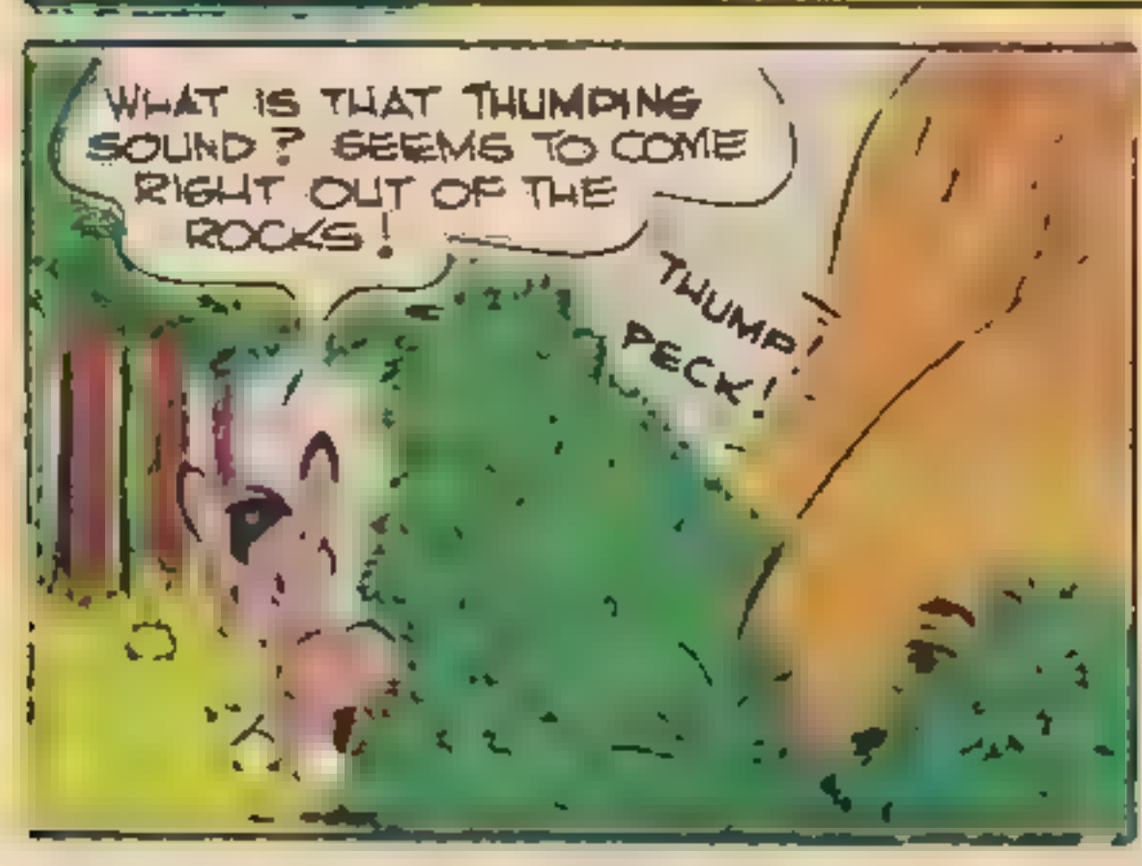

A POT OF GOLD — SURE ENOUGH!

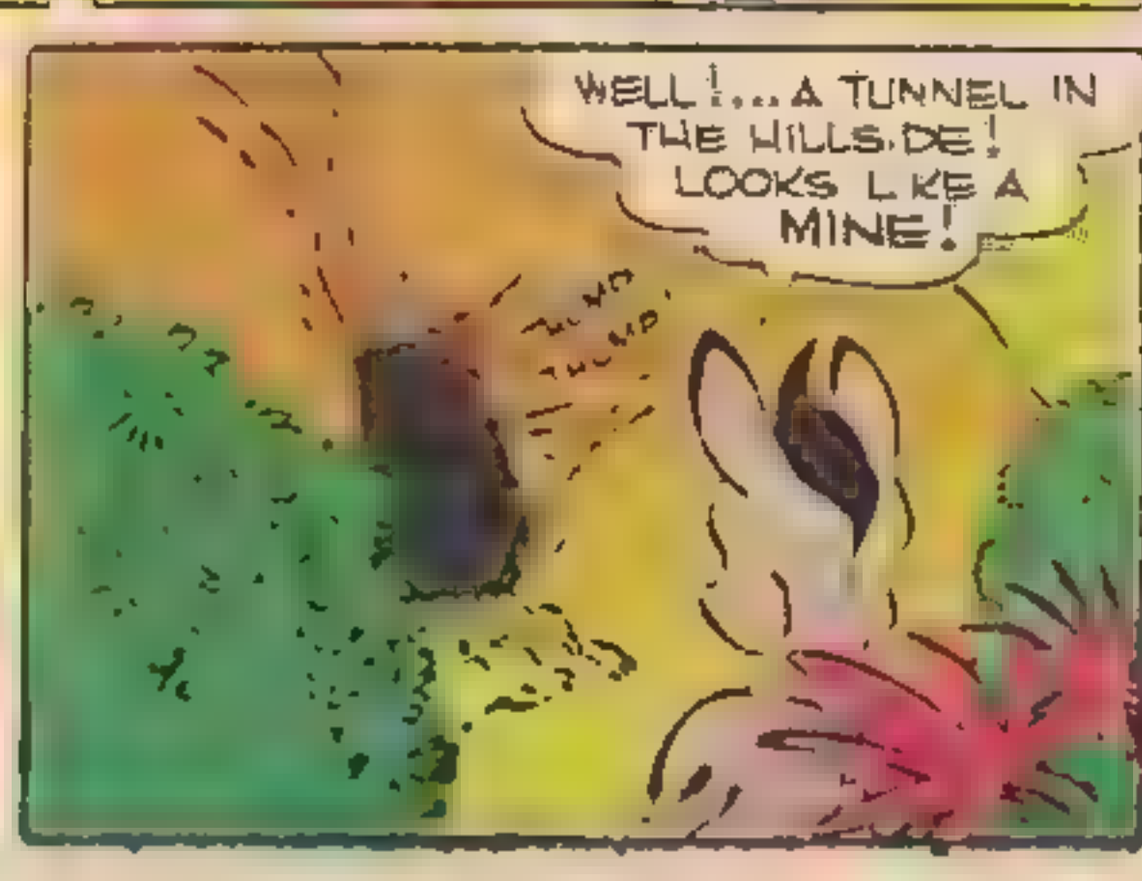

I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE — — OH! OH!

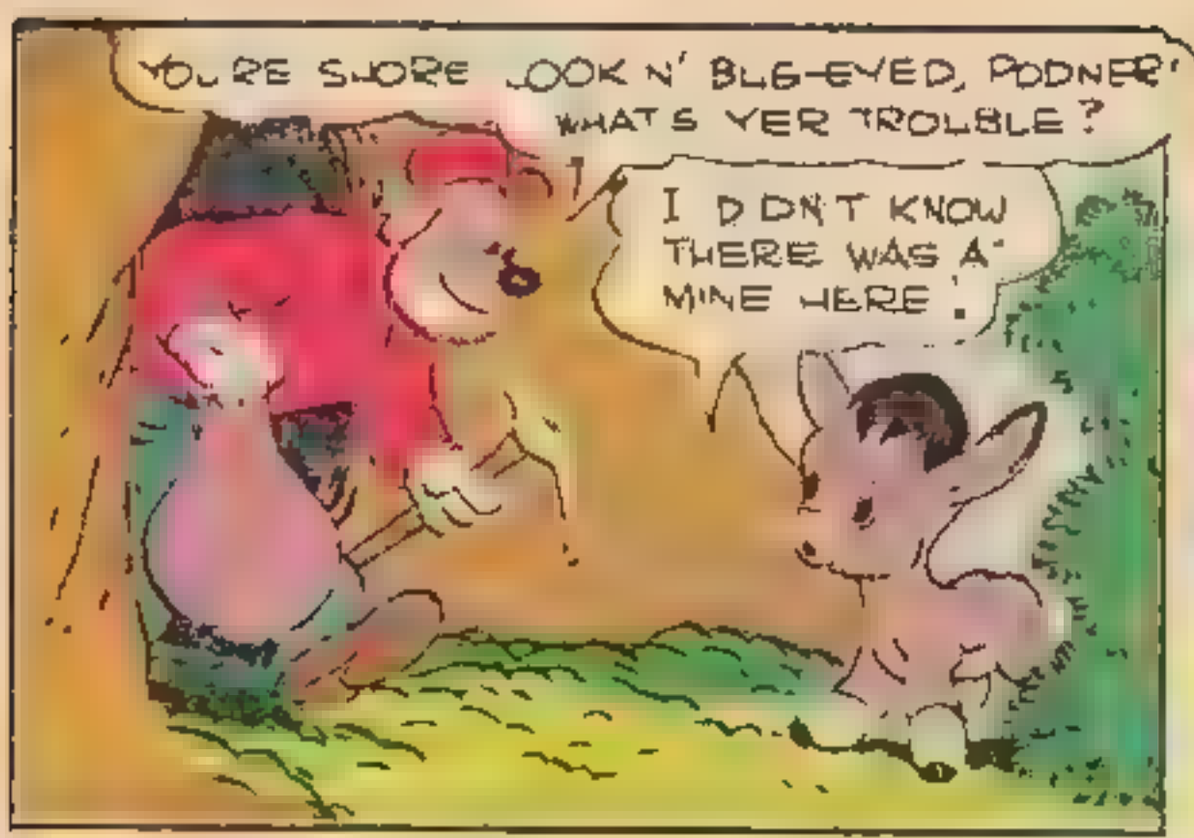

THIS IS NOTHING BUT BARNEY'S OLD STEW KETTLE FILLED WITH PEBBLES AND COVERED WITH GILT PAINT!

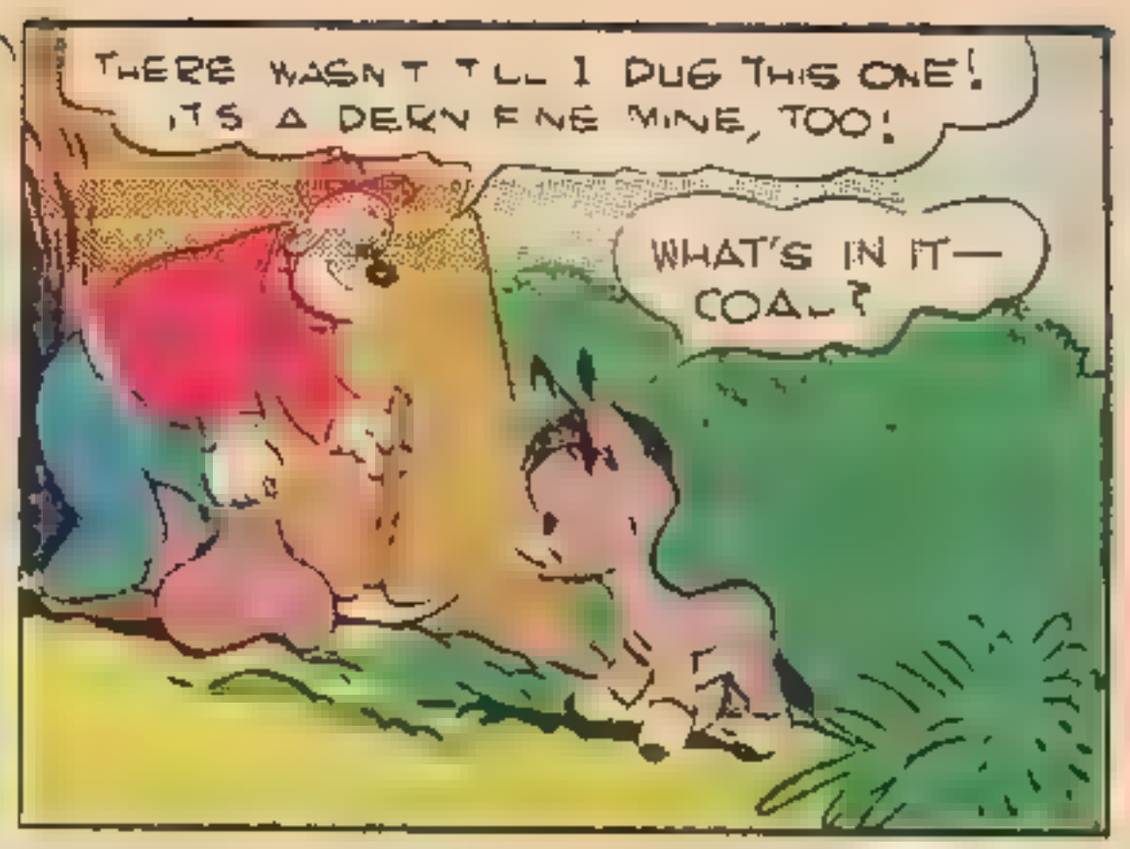

I'VE BEEN HOODWINKED! I'VE FALLEN FOR THE OLDEST GAG IN THE WORLD!...OH, THIS MAKES ME SO COCKEYED MAD!

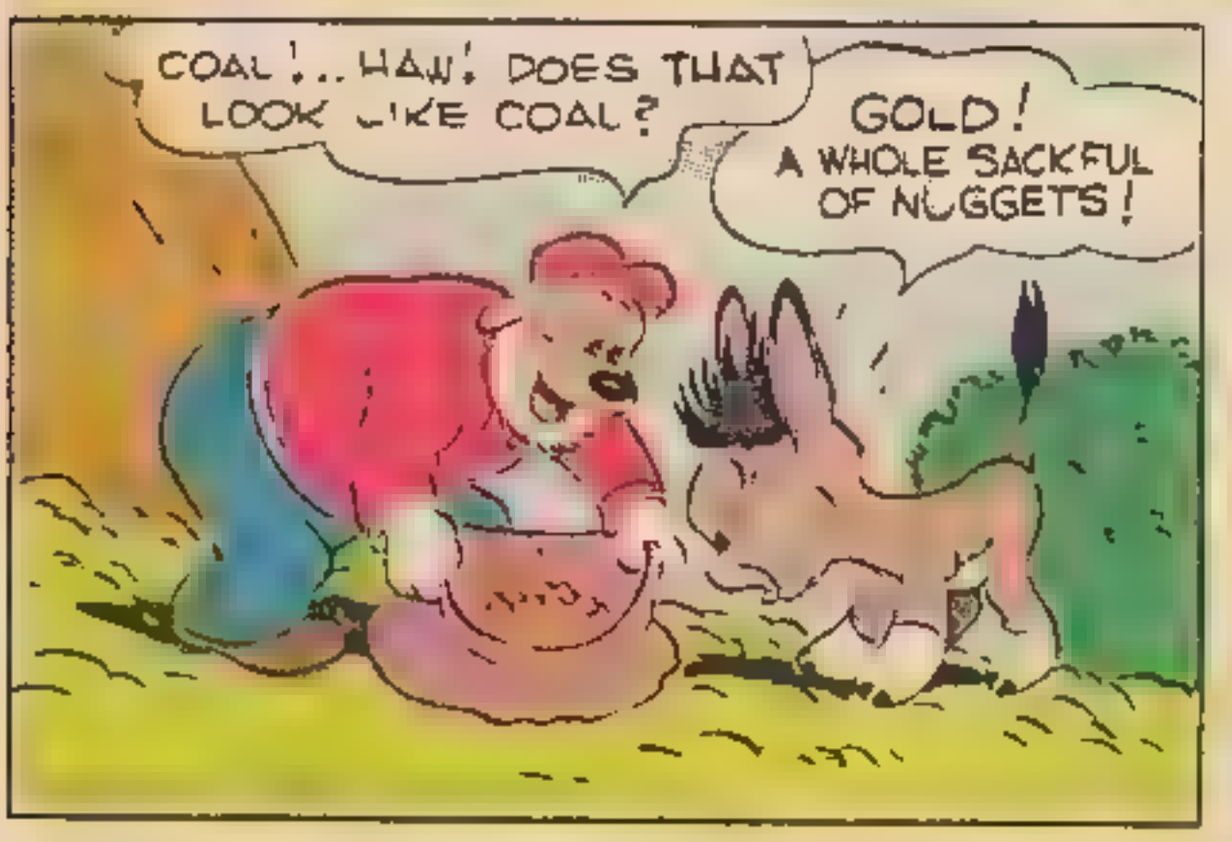

I'VE GOT TO GET EVEN WITH BARNEY! IF I DON'T, HE'LL LAUGH AT ME THE REST OF MY LIFE!

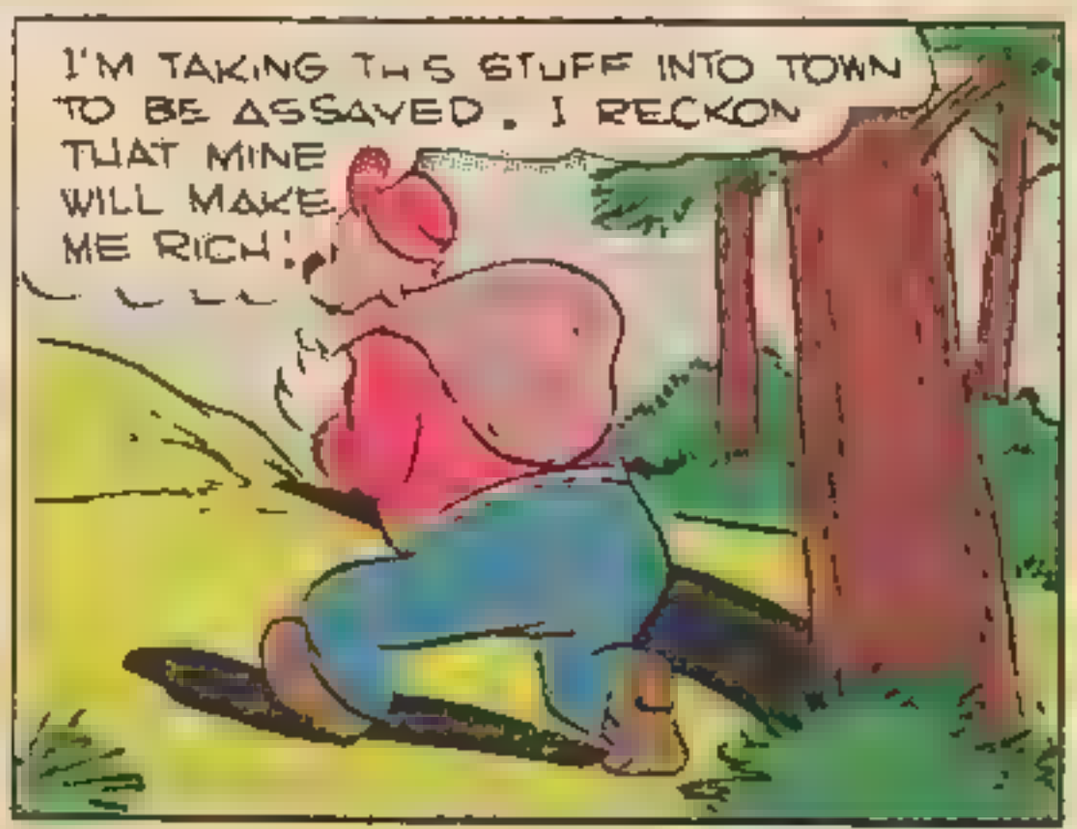

WHAT IS THAT THUMPING SOUND? SEEMS TO COME RIGHT OUT OF THE ROCKS!
THUMP! PECK!

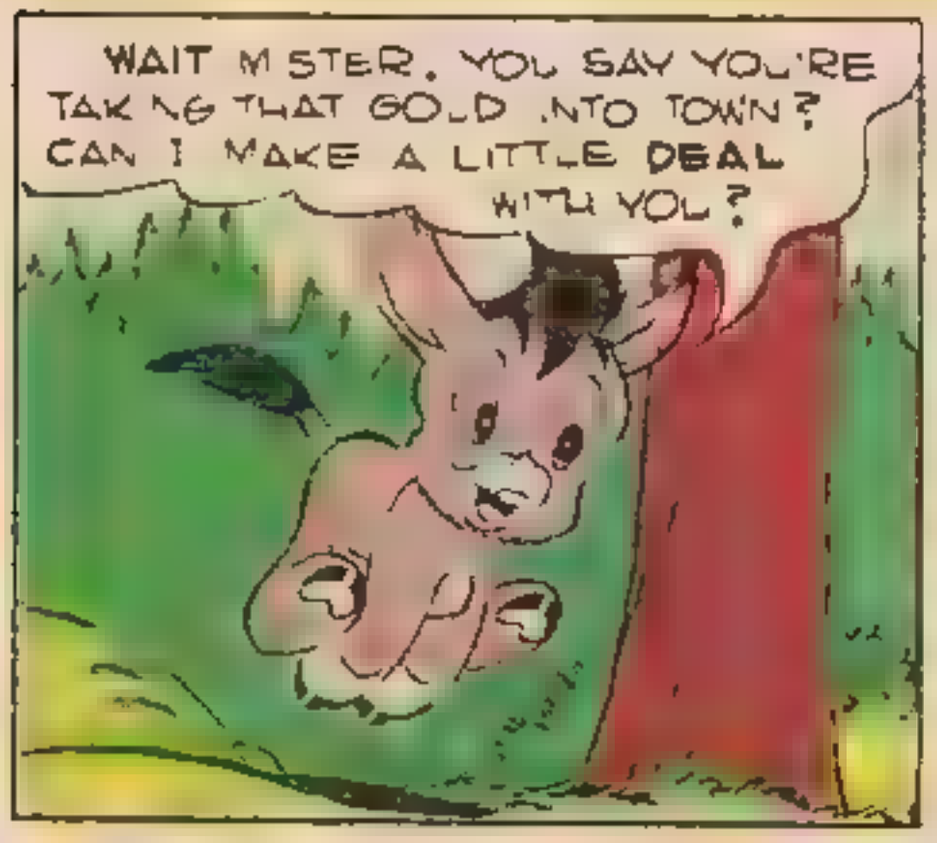

WELL!...A TUNNEL IN THE HILLSIDE! LOOKS LIKE A MINE!
THUMP! THUMP!

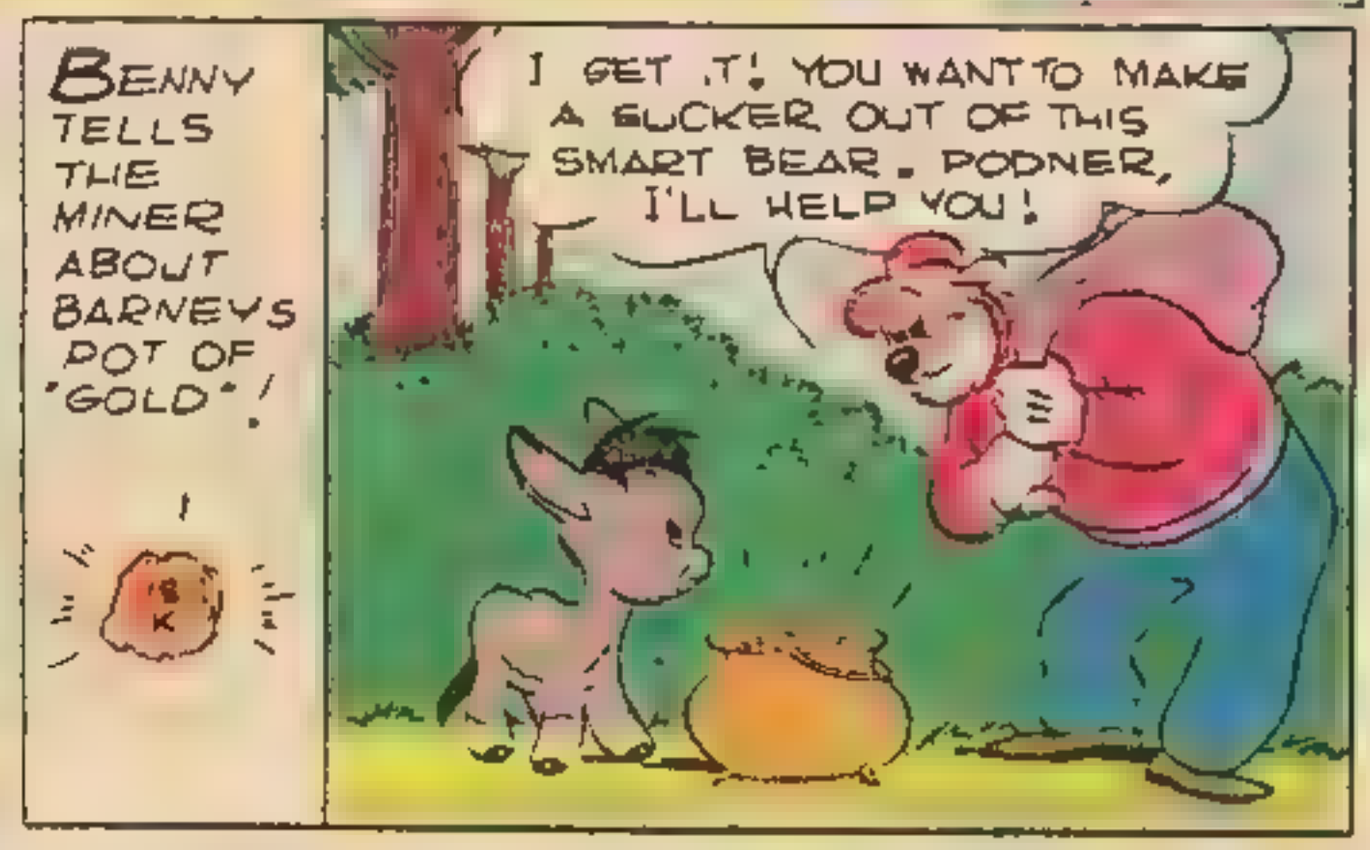

YOU'RE SURE LOOK N' BUG-EYED, PODNER! WHAT'S YER TROUBLE?
I DON'T KNOW THERE WAS A MINE HERE!


THERE WASN'T TILL I DUG THIS ONE! IT'S A DERN FINE MINE, TOO!
WHAT'S IN IT— COAL?

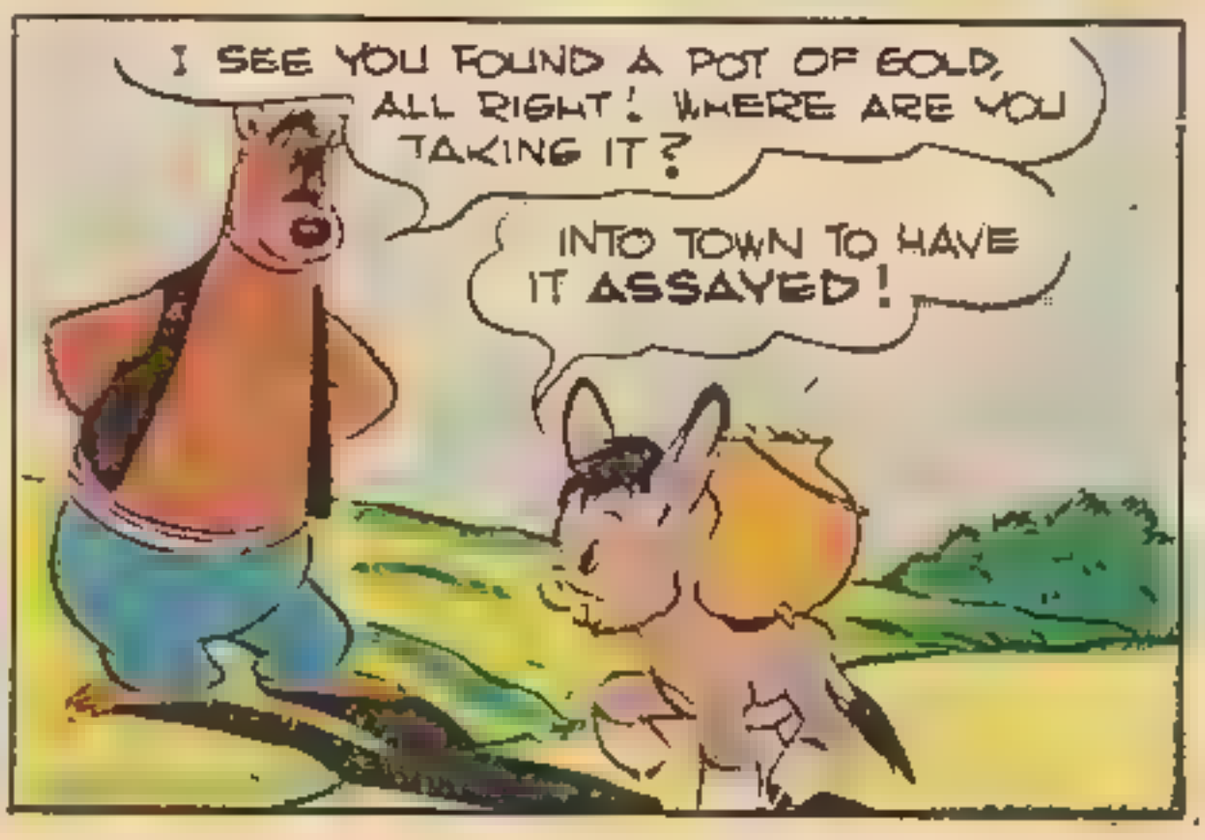

COAL!... HAW! DOES THAT LOOK LIKE COAL?
GOLD! A WHOLE SACKFUL OF NUGGETS!


I'M TAKING THIS STUFF INTO TOWN TO BE ASSAYED. I RECKON THAT MINE WILL MAKE ME RICH!

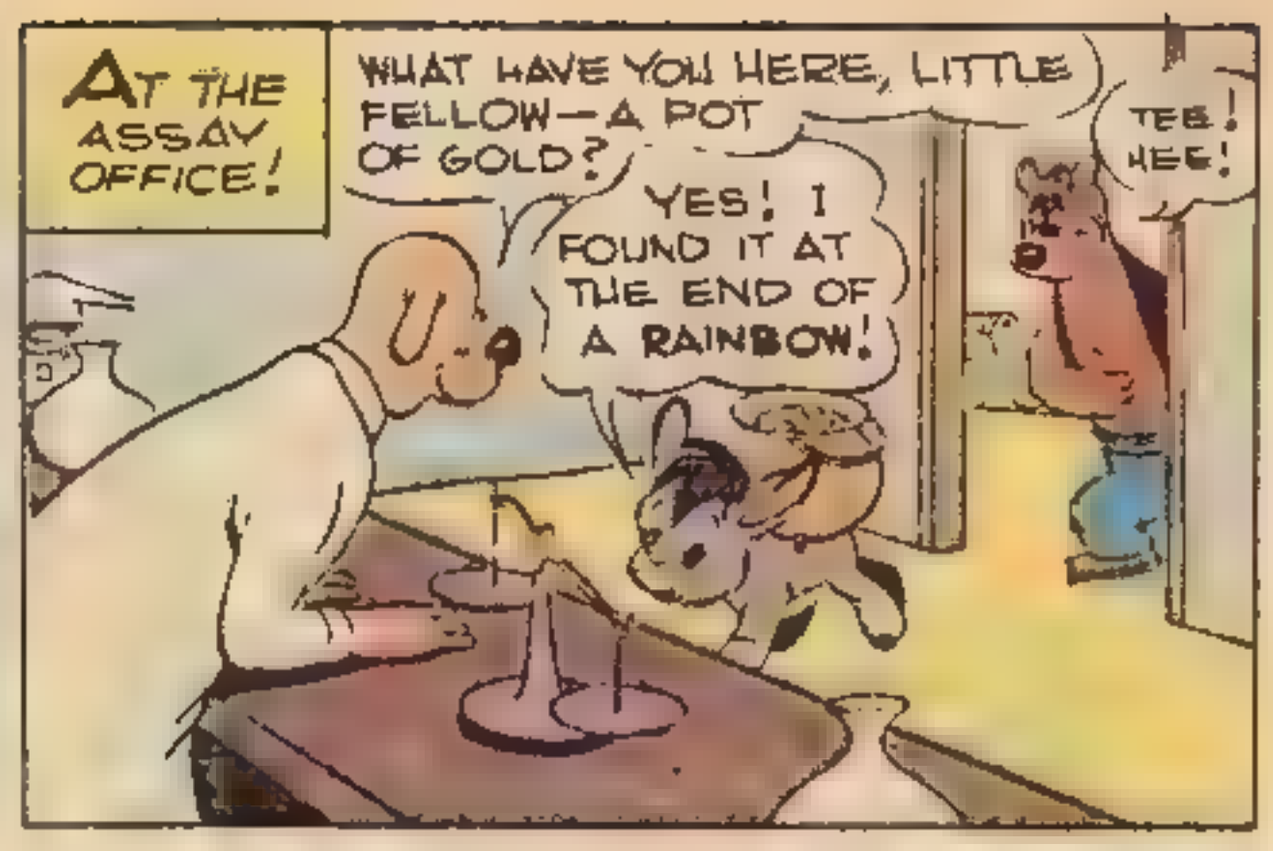

WAIT MISTER. YOU SAY YOU'RE TAKING THAT GOLD INTO TOWN? CAN I MAKE A LITTLE DEAL WITH YOU?

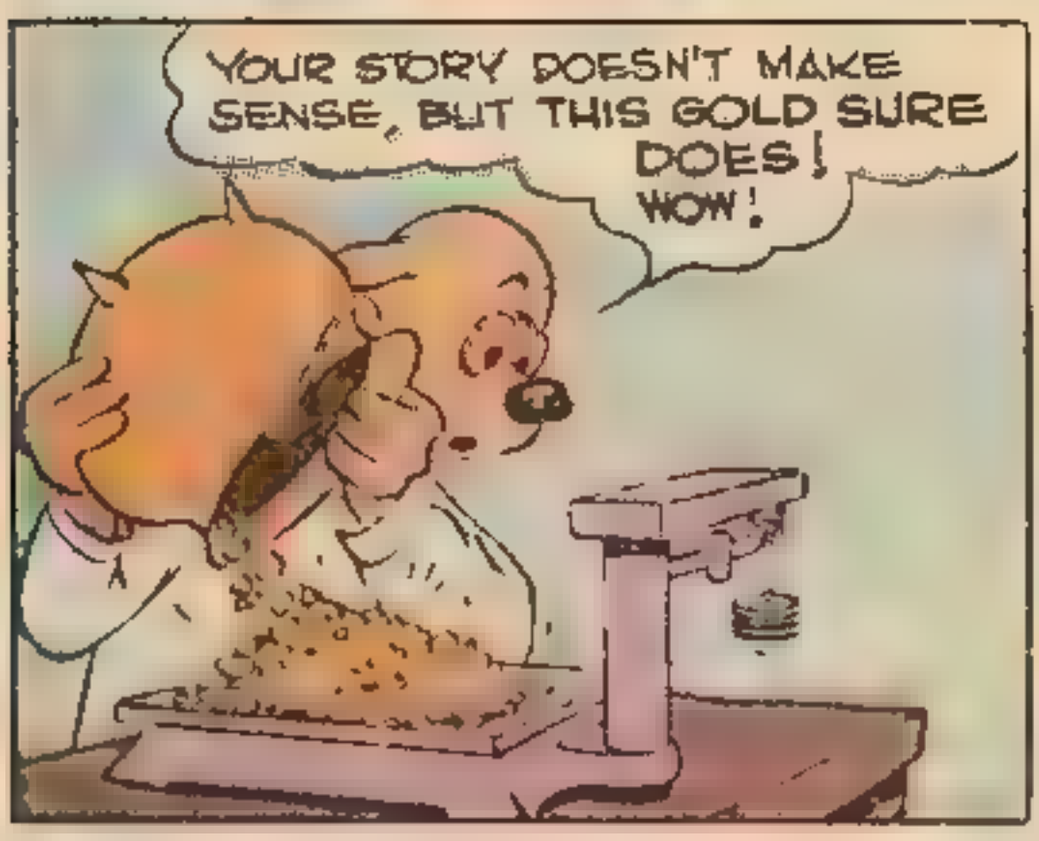

BENNY TELLS THE MINER ABOUT BARNEY'S POT OF "GOLD"!
I GET IT! YOU WANT TO MAKE A SUCKER OUT OF THIS SMART BEAR. PODNER, I'LL HELP YOU!

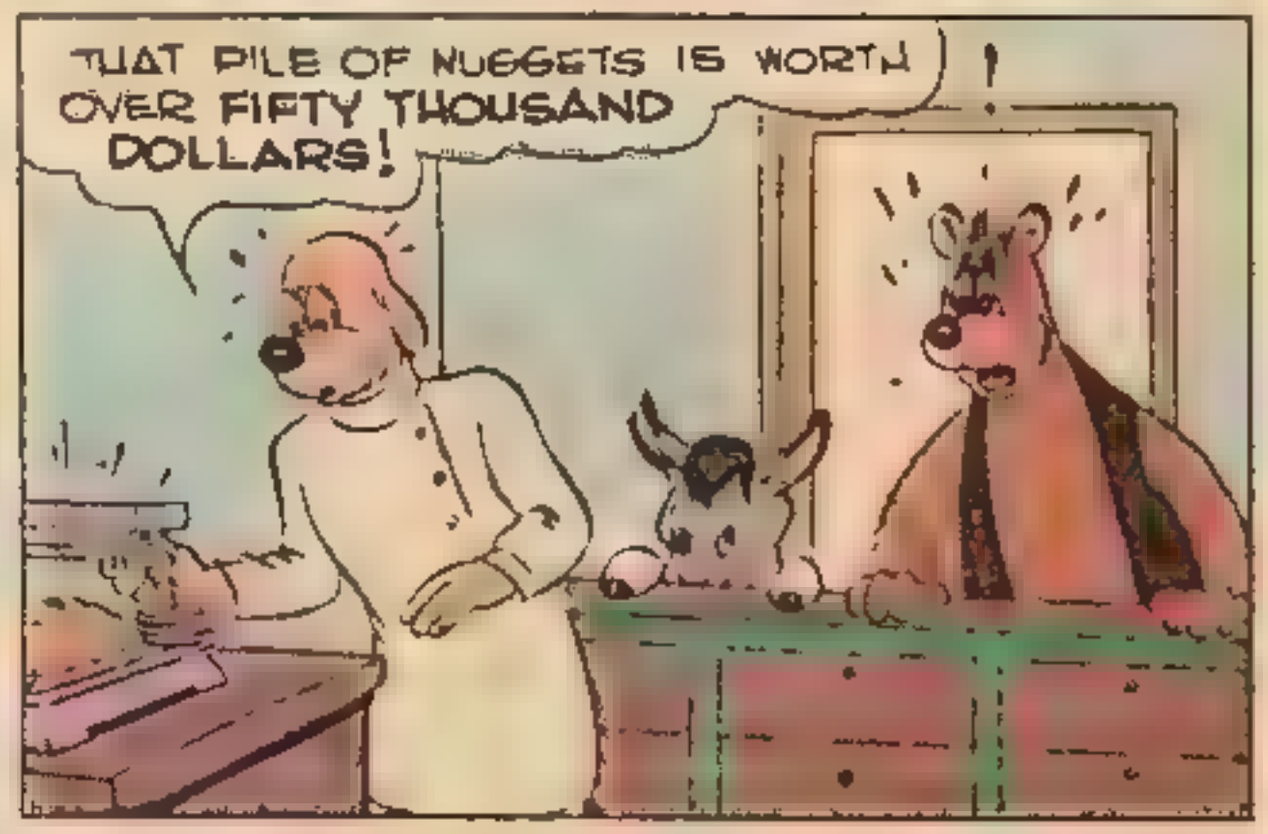
LATER.
HERE COMES BENNY BACK OVER THE HILL —CARRYING THE POT! OH, MAN! THIS IS GOOD!

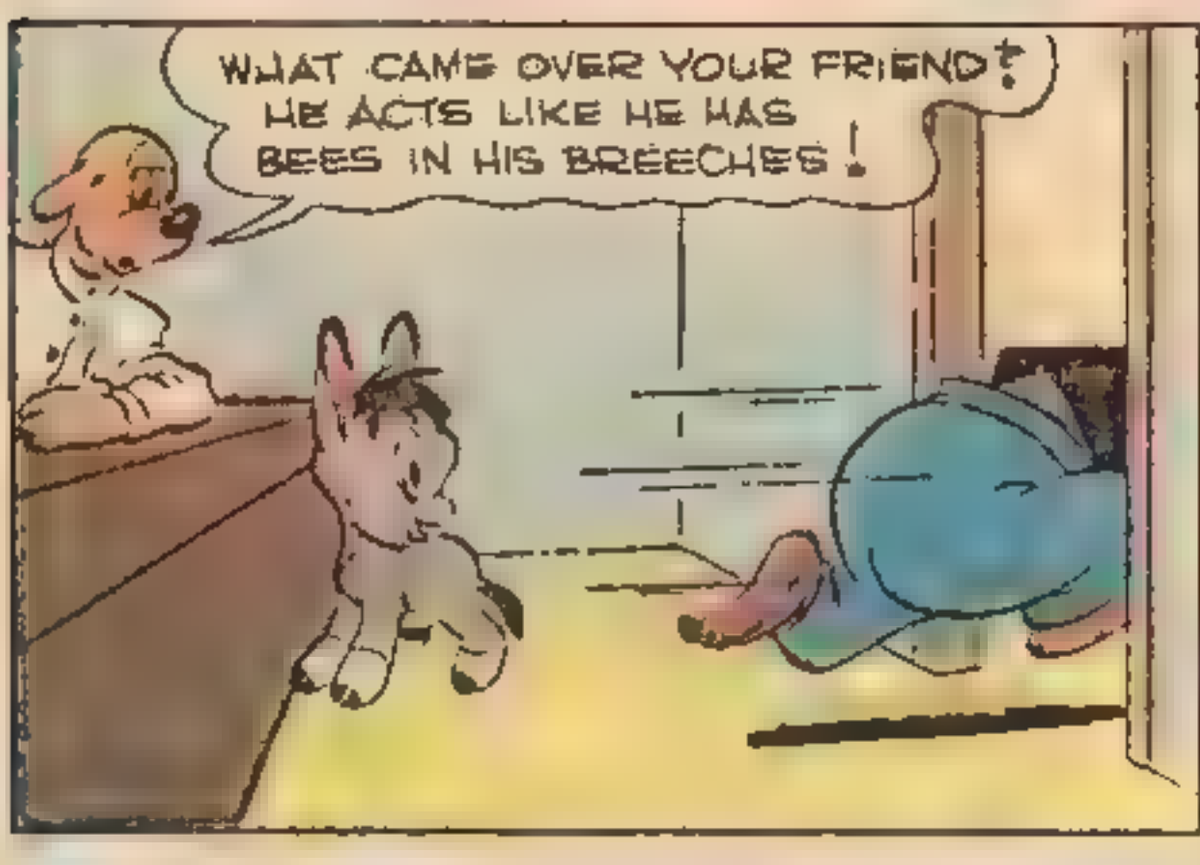

I SEE YOU FOUND A POT OF GOLD, ALL RIGHT! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING IT?
INTO TOWN TO HAVE IT ASSAYED!

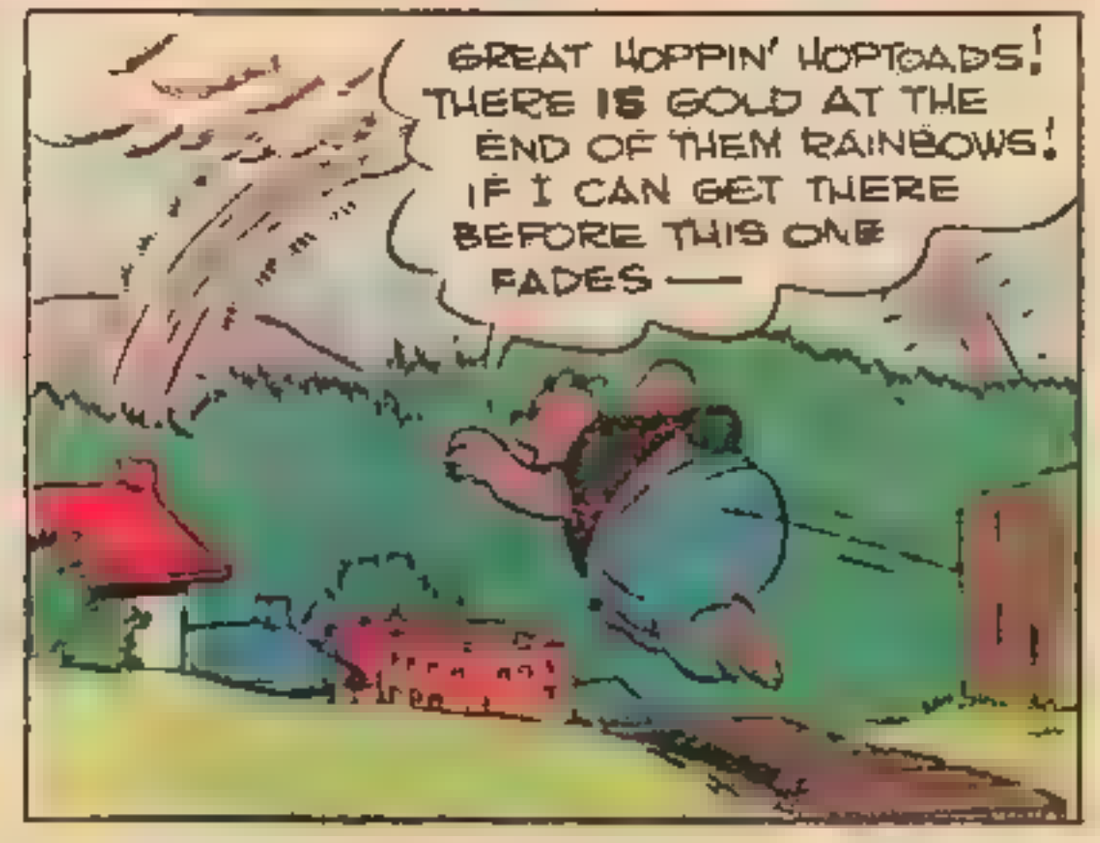
HE'S TAKING THOSE GILT PEBBLES TO BE ASSAYED! THAT I HAVE TO SEE!

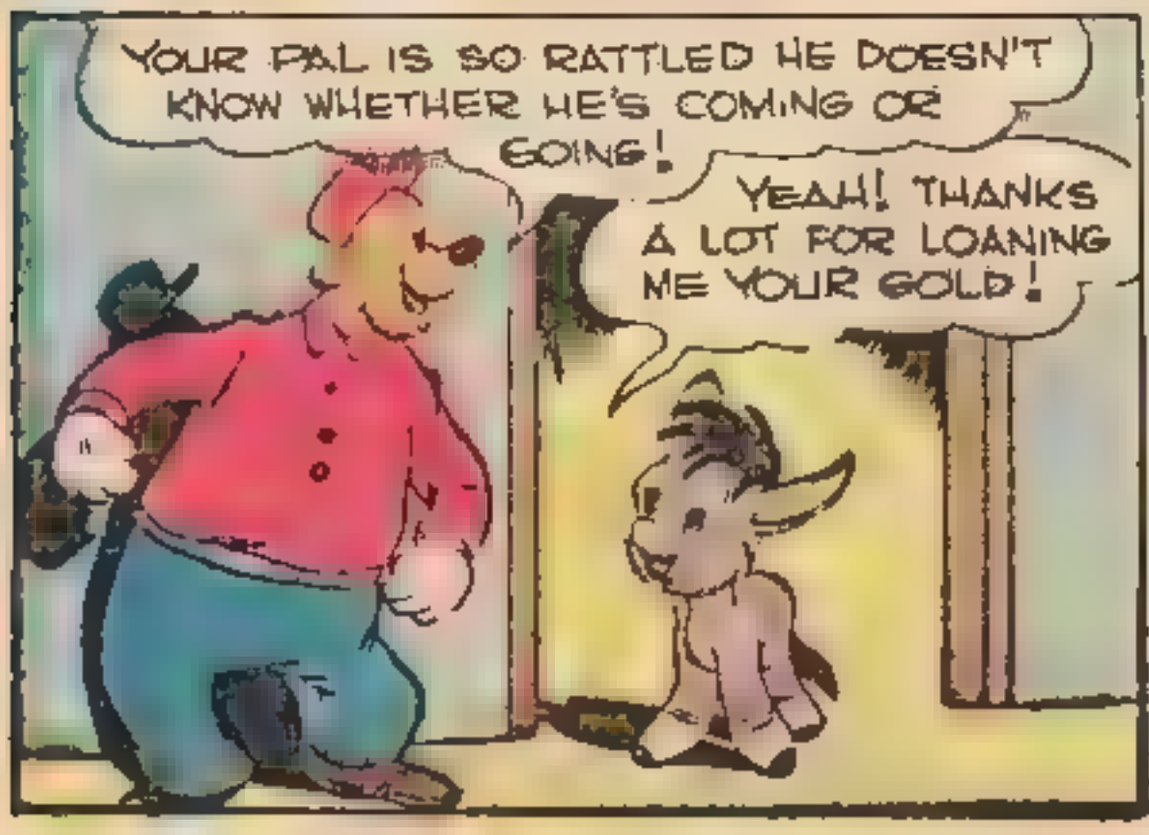

AT THE ASSAY OFFICE!
WHAT HAVE YOU HERE, LITTLE FELLOW—A POT OF GOLD?
YES! I FOUND IT AT THE END OF A RAINBOW!
TEE! HEE!

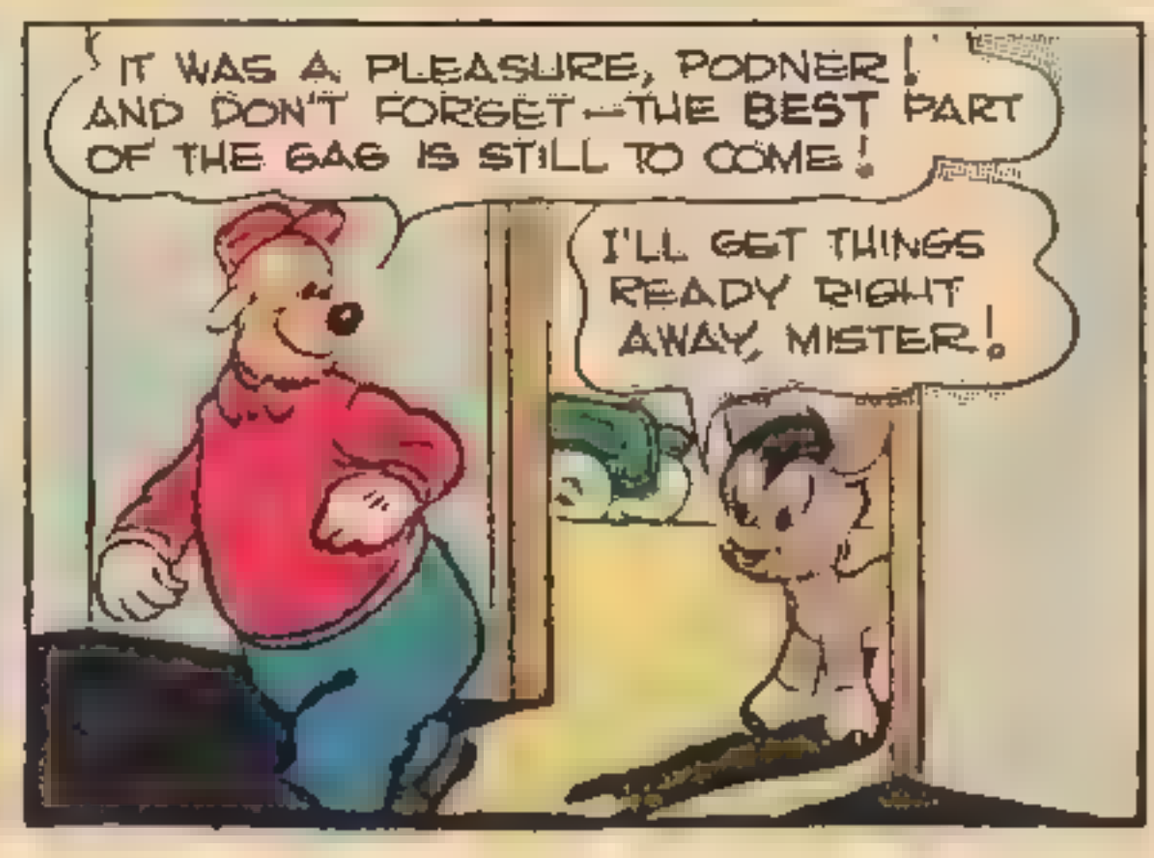

YOUR STORY DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BUT THIS GOLD SURE DOES! WOW!


THAT PILE OF NUGGETS IS WORTH OVER FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
!

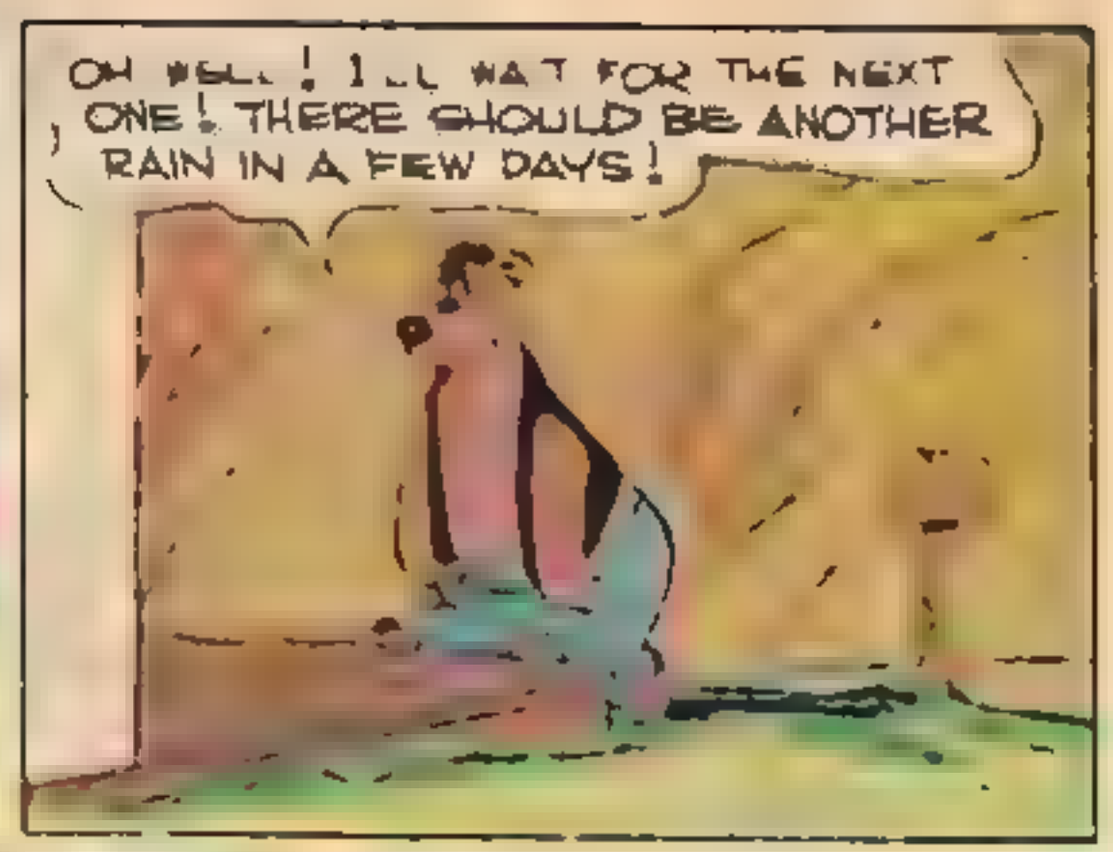

WHAT CAME OVER YOUR FRIEND? HE ACTS LIKE HE HAS BEES IN HIS BREECHES!


GREAT HOPPIN' HOPTOADS! THERE IS GOLD AT THE END OF THEM RAINBOWS! IF I CAN GET THERE BEFORE THIS ONE FADES —

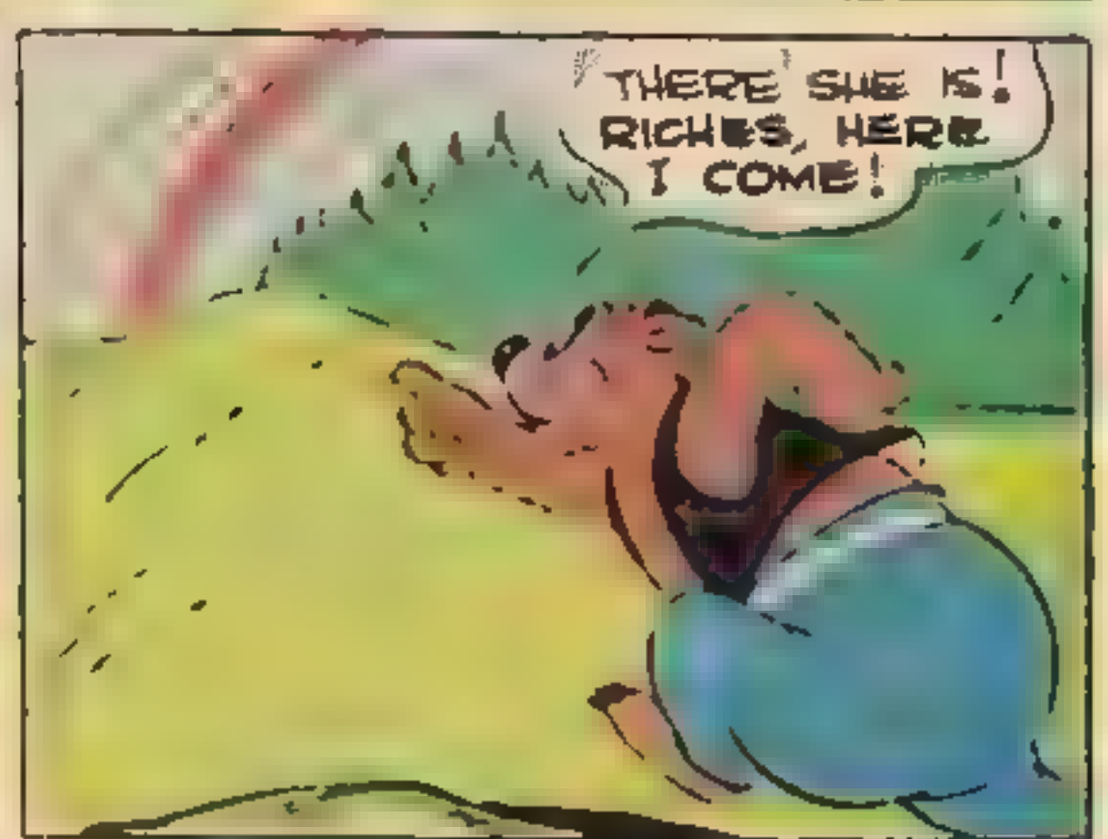

YOUR PAL IS SO RATTLED HE DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER HE'S COMING OR GOING!
YEAH! THANKS A LOT FOR LOANING ME YOUR GOLD!

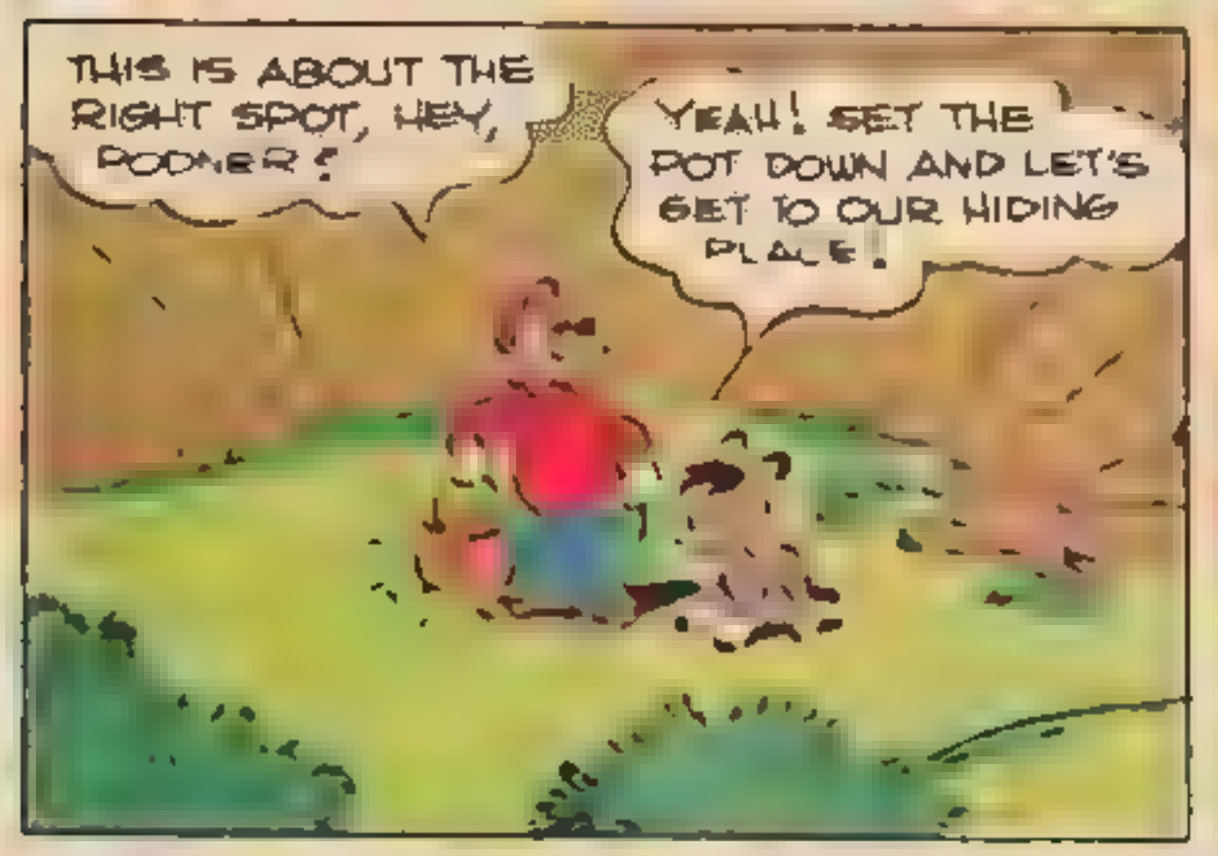

IT WAS A PLEASURE, PODNER! AND DON'T FORGET—THE BEST PART OF THE GAG IS STILL TO COME!
I'LL GET THINGS READY RIGHT AWAY, MISTER!

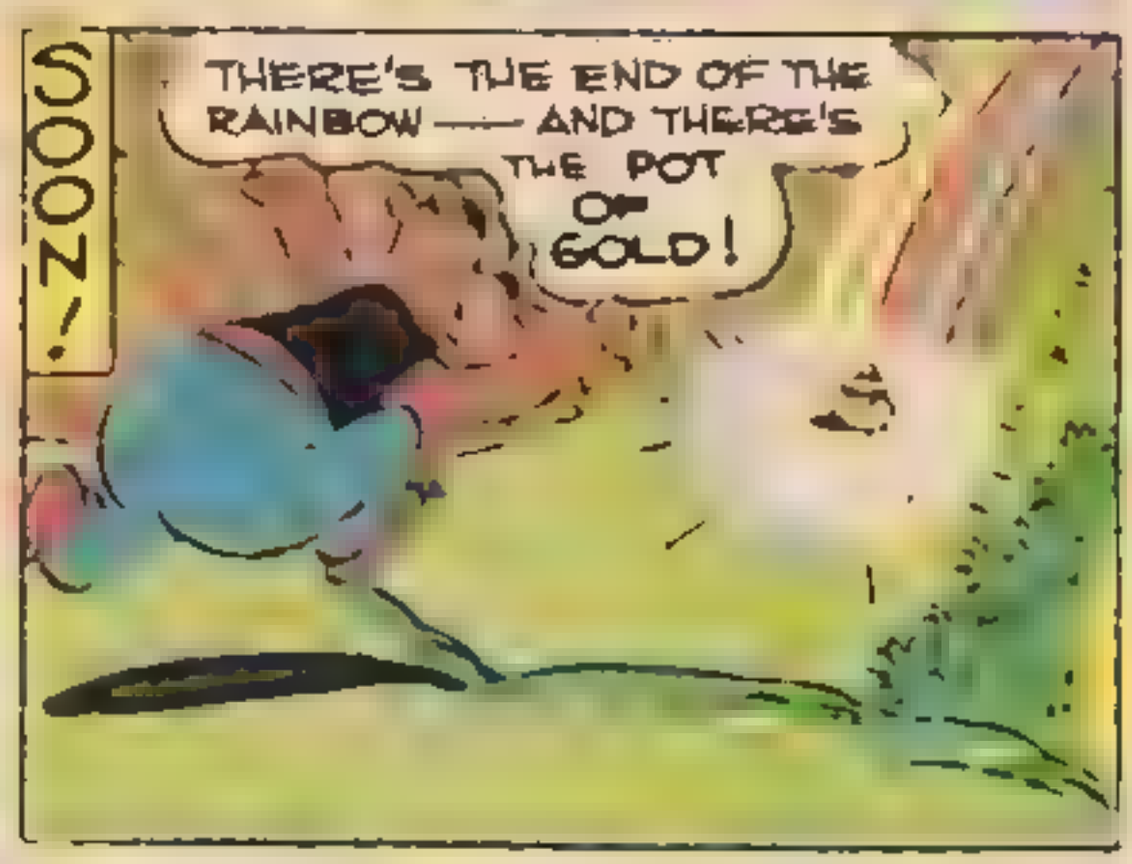
PUFF, PUFF! PANT!... CURSES, THE RAINBOW IS GOING TO FADE BEFORE I REACH IT!

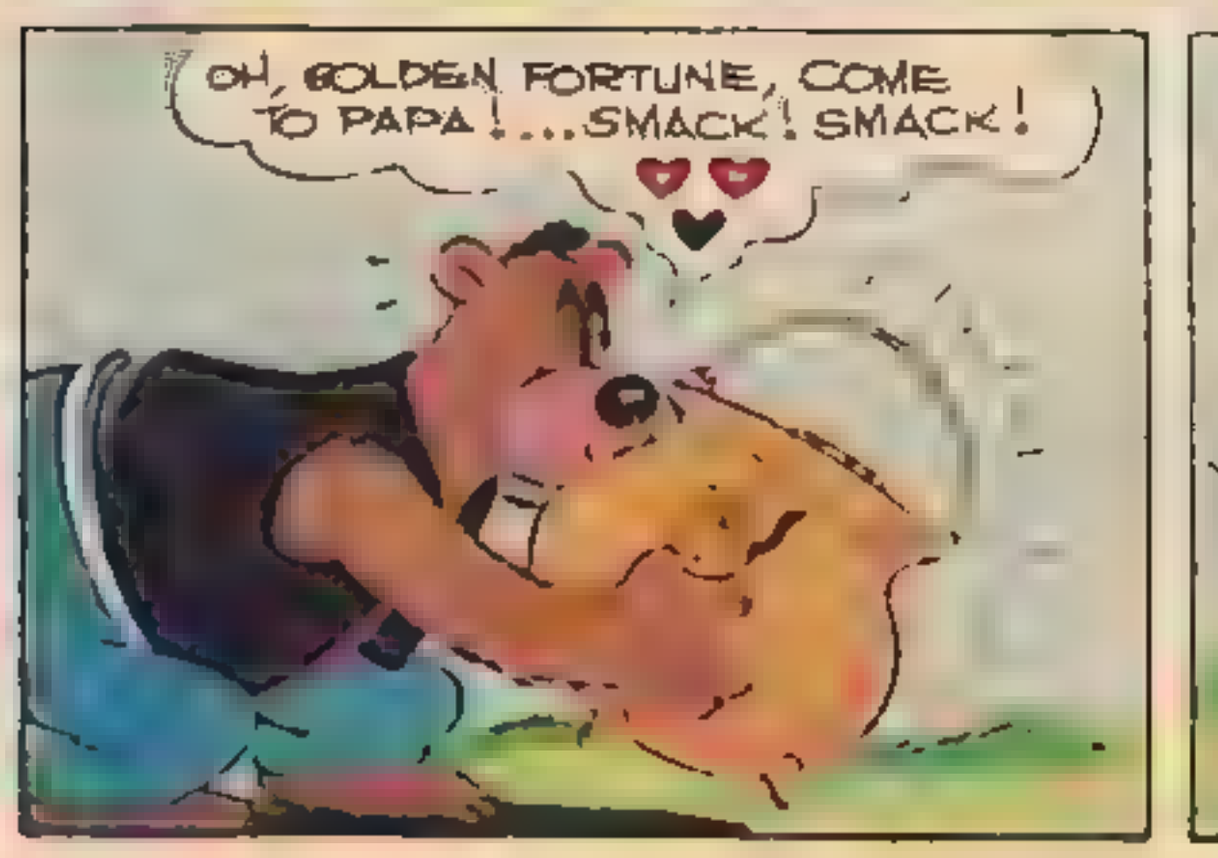

OH WELL! I'LL WAIT FOR THE NEXT ONE! THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER RAIN IN A FEW DAYS!

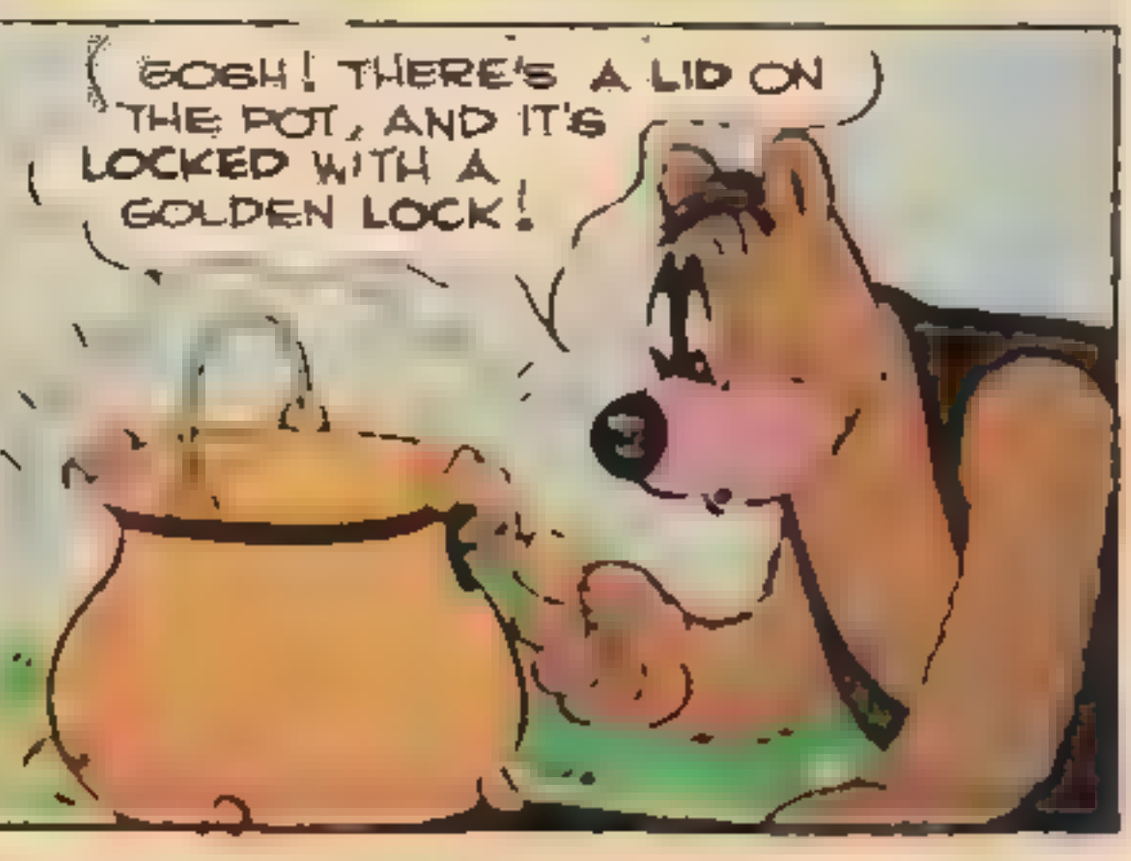
THE NEXT RAINY DAY!
IT'S CLEARING! — THERE'LL BE A RAINBOW IN A MINUTE!

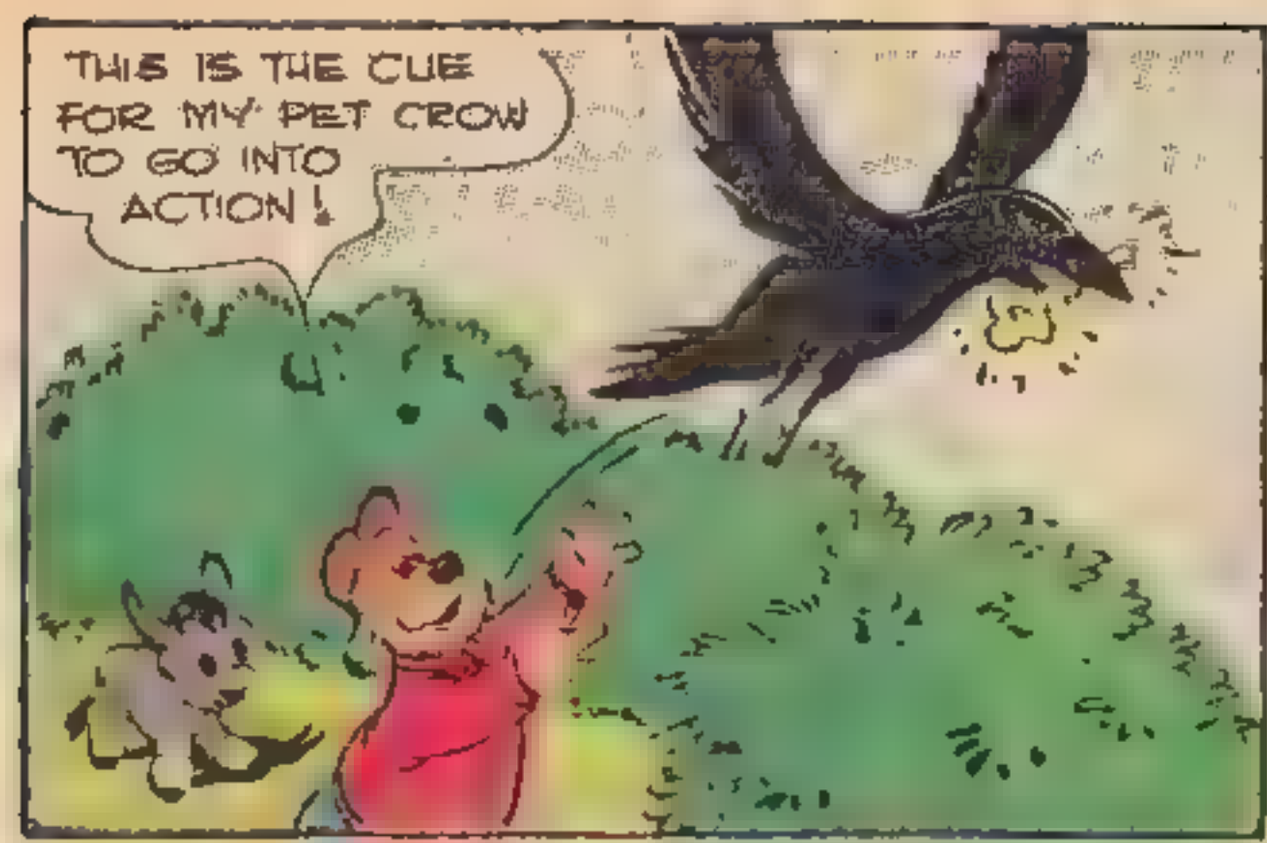

THERE SHE IS! RICHES, HERE I COME!

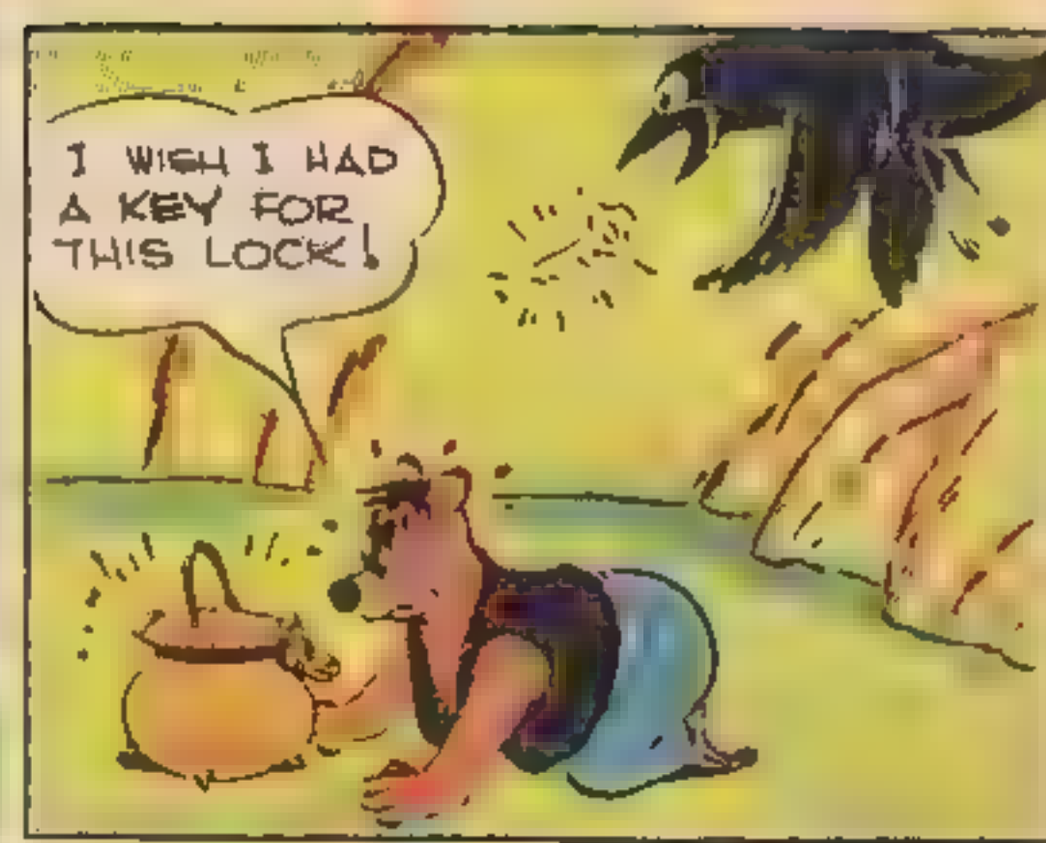

THIS IS ABOUT THE RIGHT SPOT, HEY, PODNER?
YEAH! SET THE POT DOWN AND LET'S GET TO OUR HIDING PLACE!

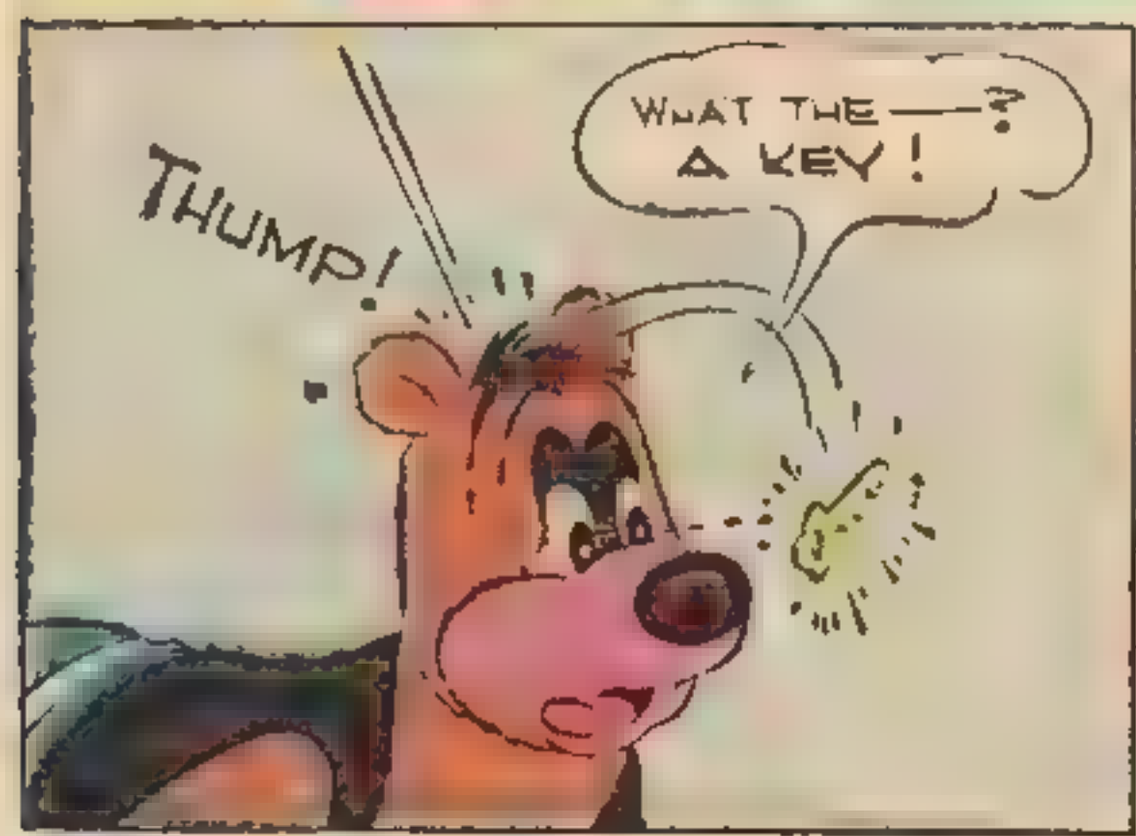

SOON!
THERE'S THE END OF THE RAINBOW — AND THERE'S THE POT OF GOLD!


OH, GOLDEN FORTUNE, COME TO PAPA!...SMACK! SMACK!

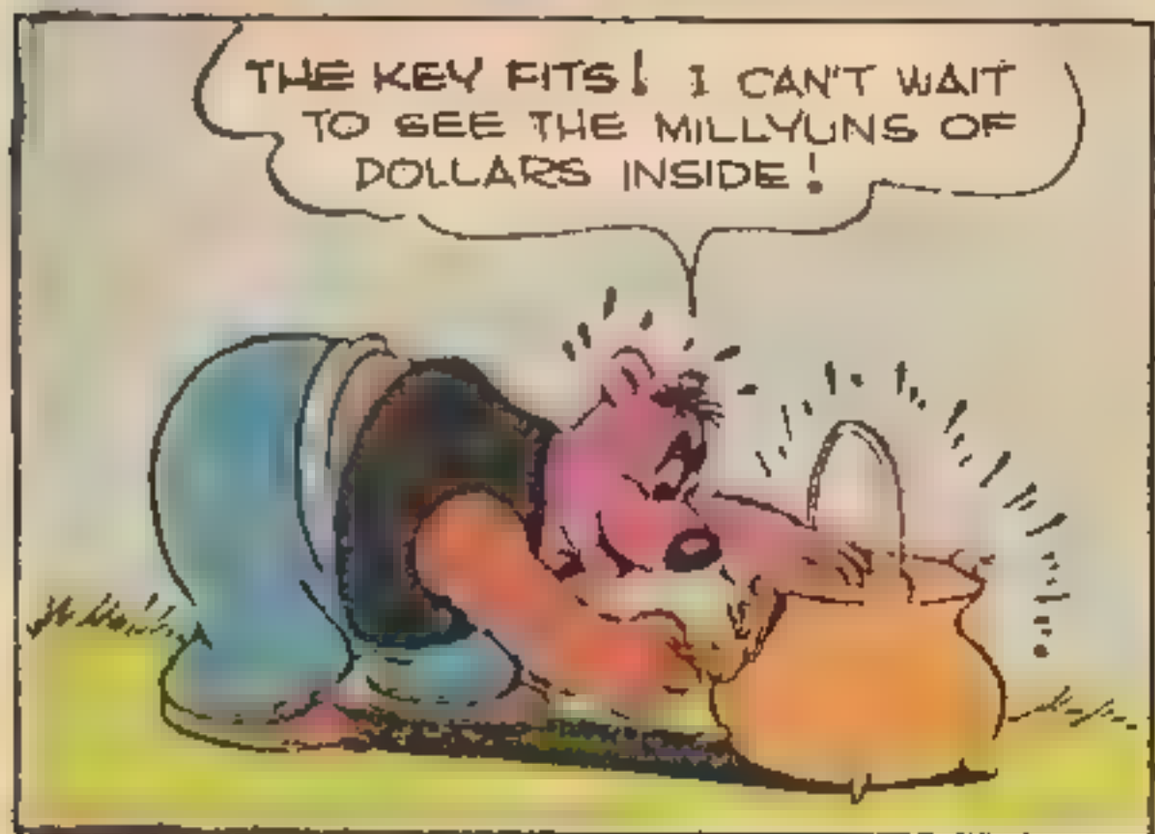

GOSH! THERE'S A LID ON THE POT, AND IT'S LOCKED WITH A GOLDEN LOCK!

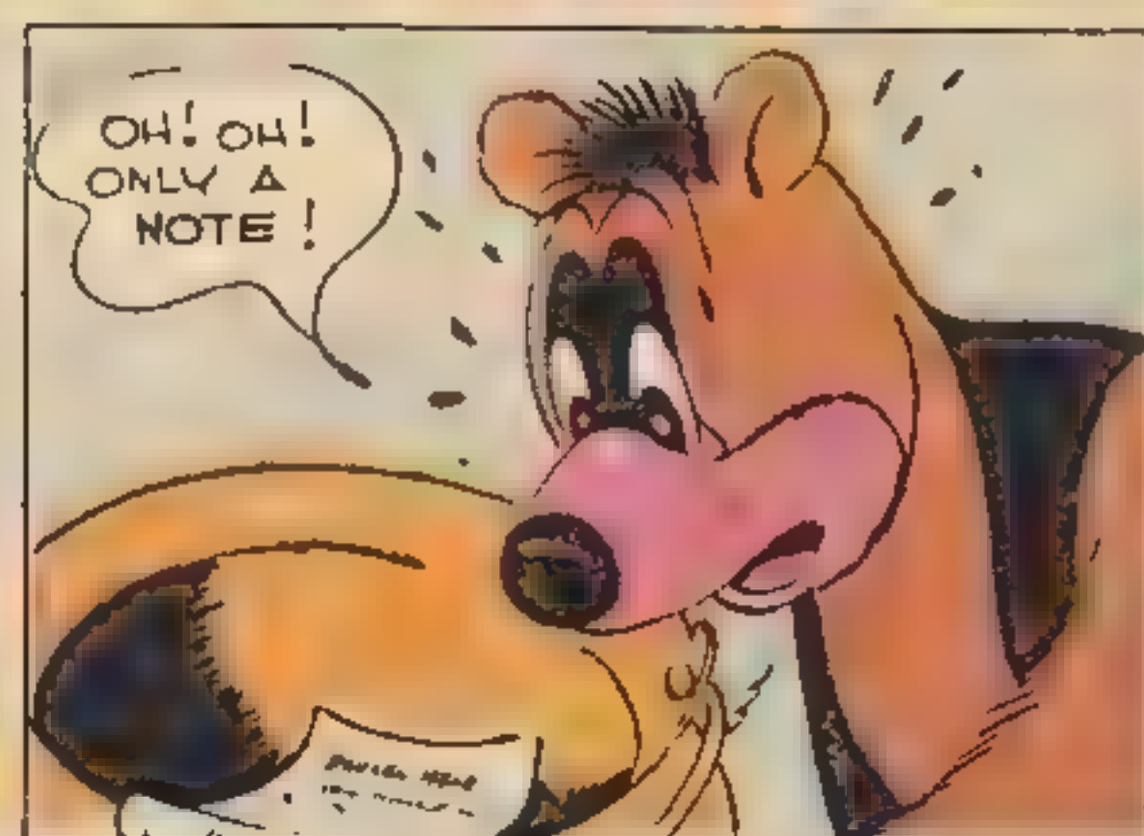

THIS IS THE CUE FOR MY PET CROW TO GO INTO ACTION!

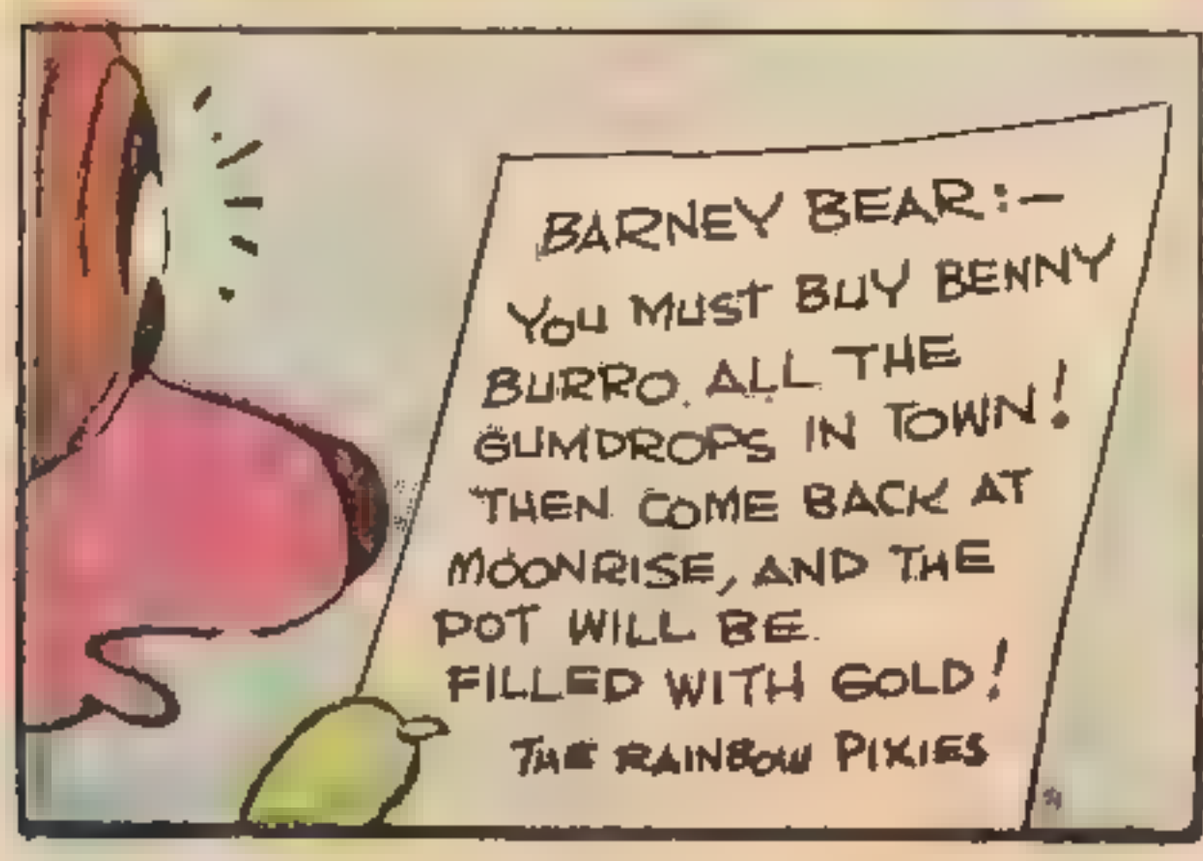

I WISH I HAD A KEY FOR THIS LOCK!

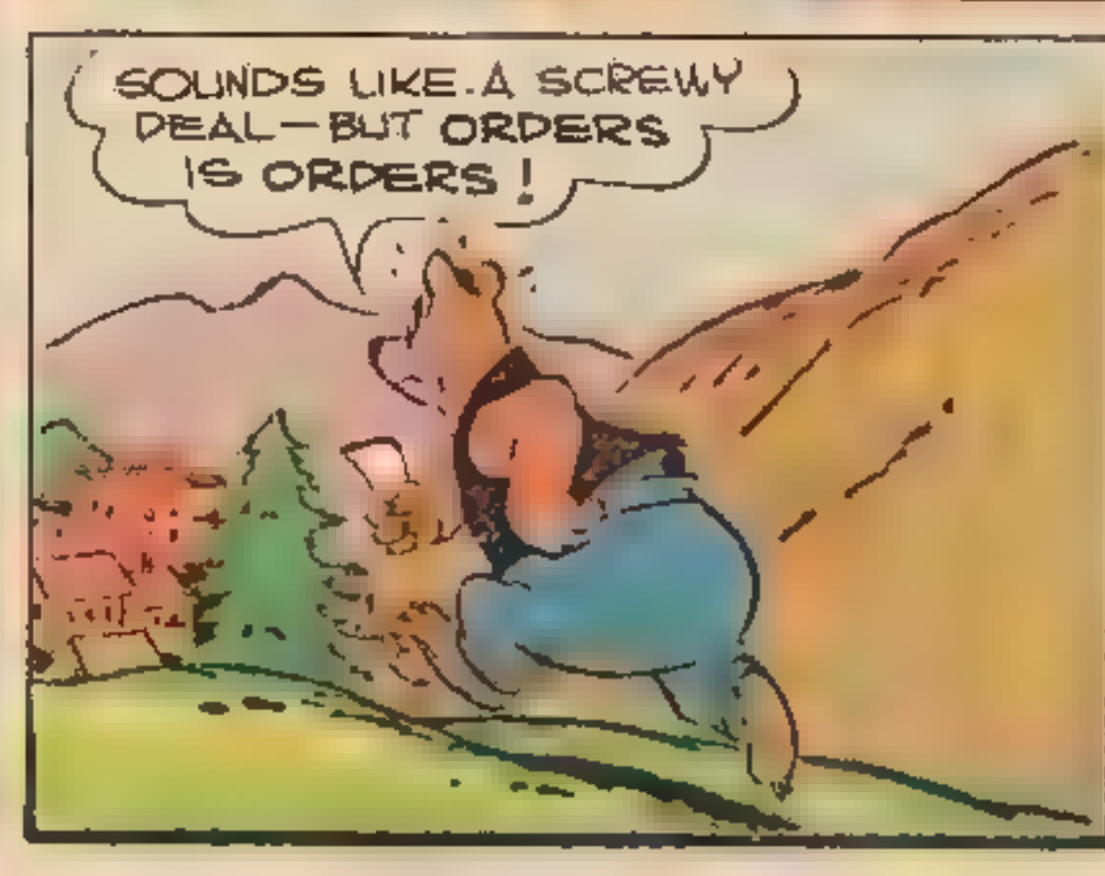

THUMP!
WHAT THE——? A KEY!

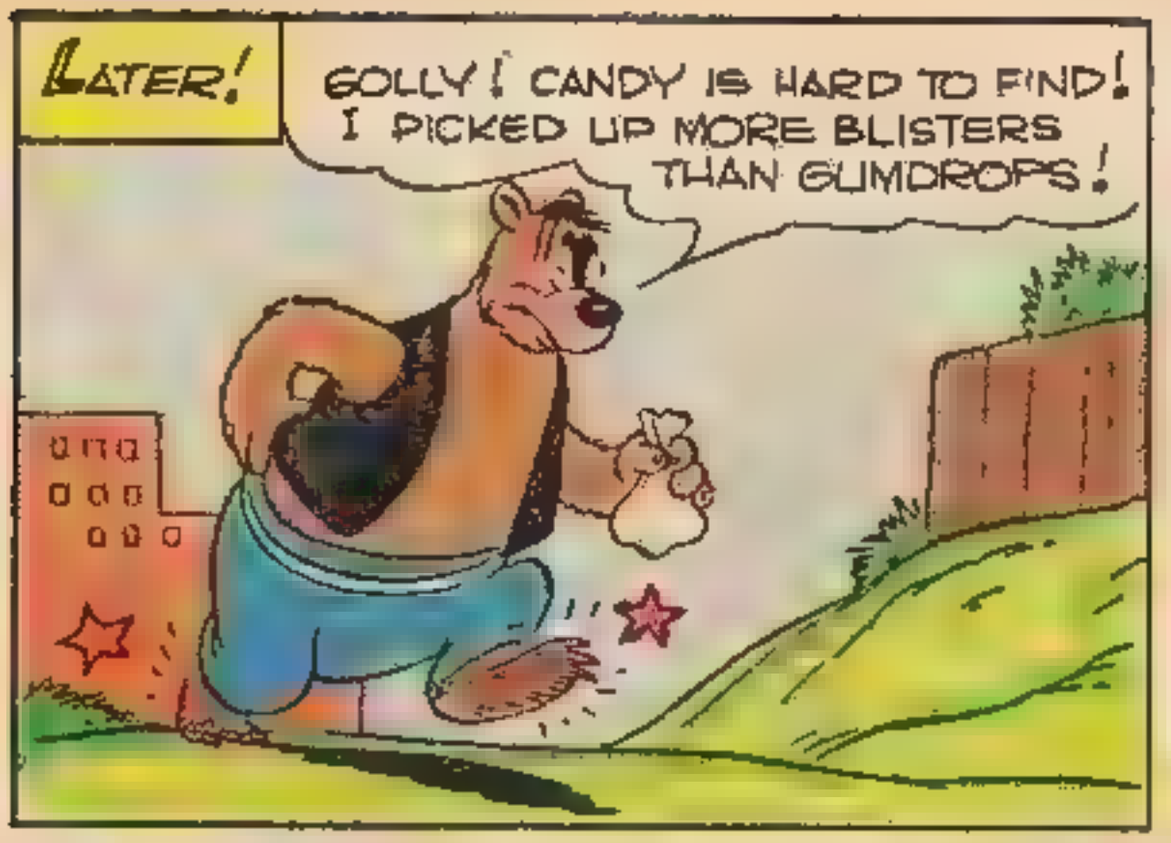
A KEY THAT DROPPED DOWN FROM THE SKY! FROM NOW ON I'LL BELIEVE IN FAIRIES, WITCHES ON BROOMS— ANYTHING!

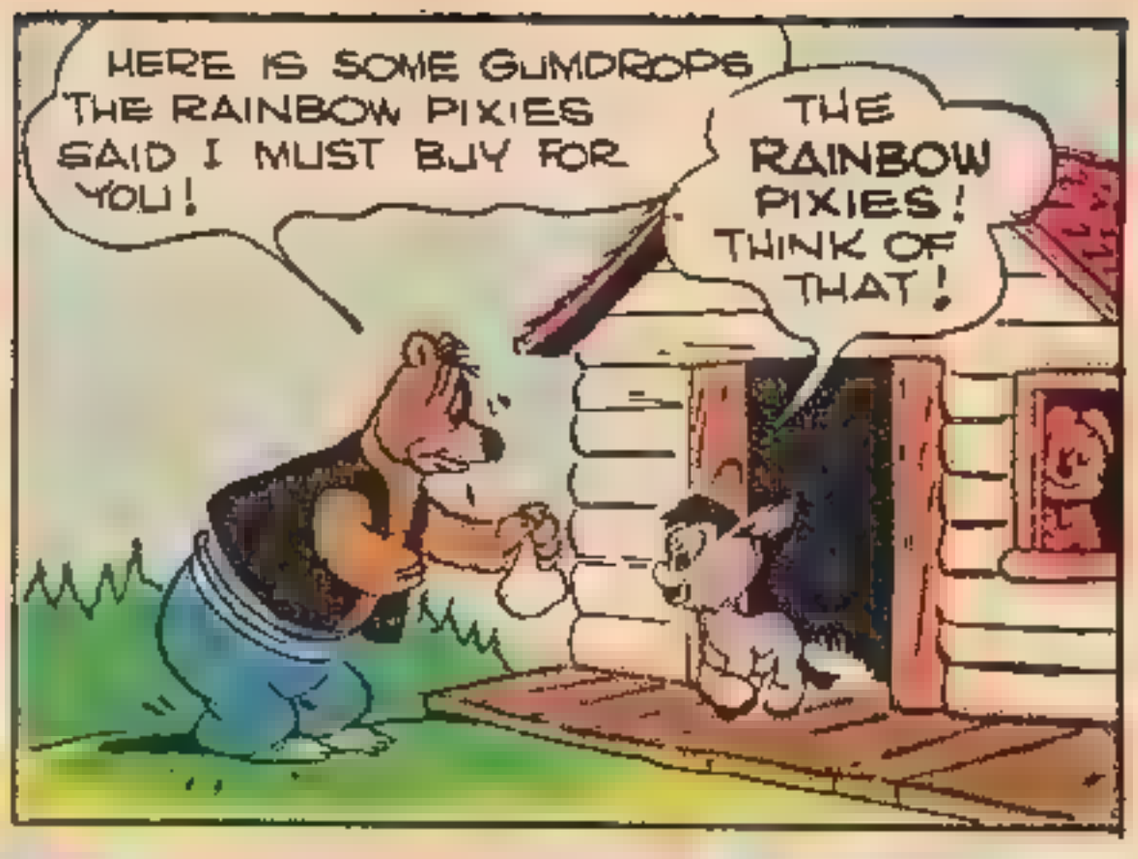

THE KEY FITS! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE MILLYUNS OF DOLLARS INSIDE!

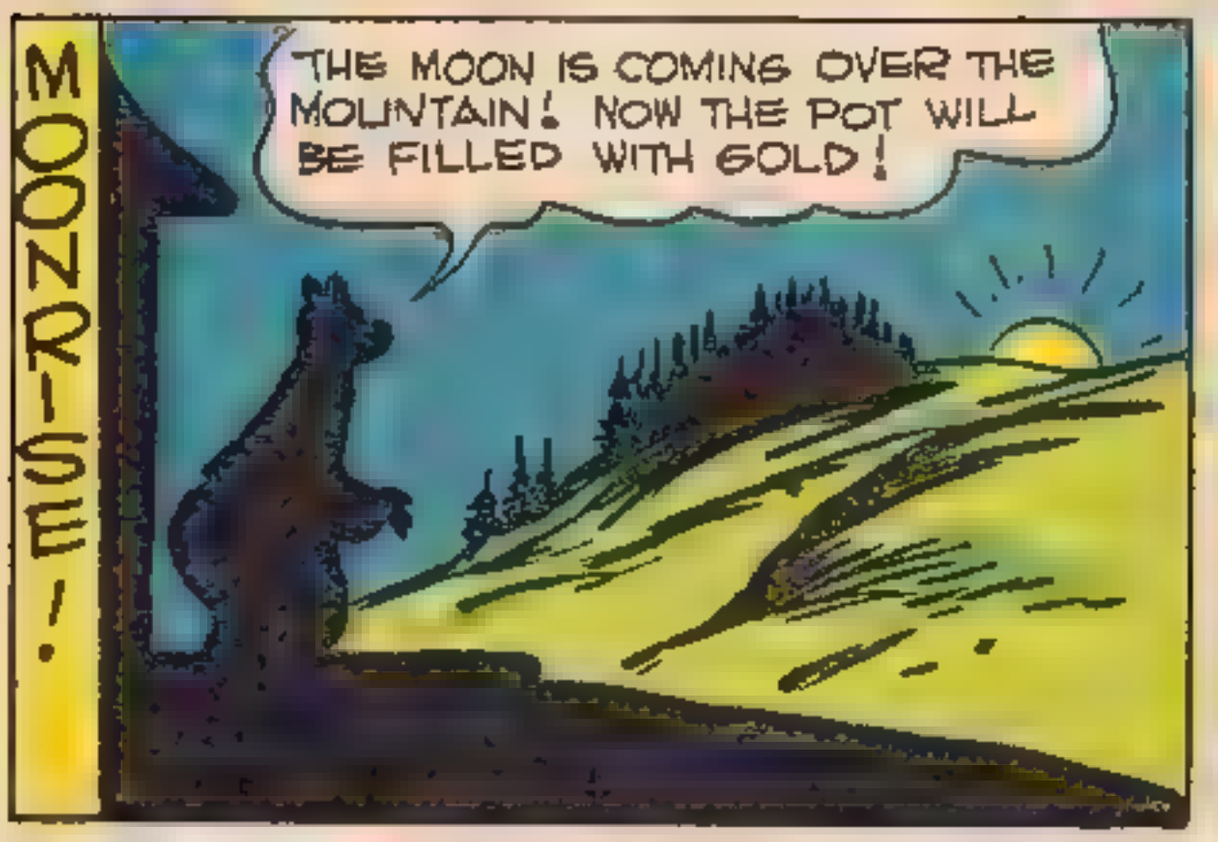

OH! OH! ONLY A NOTE!

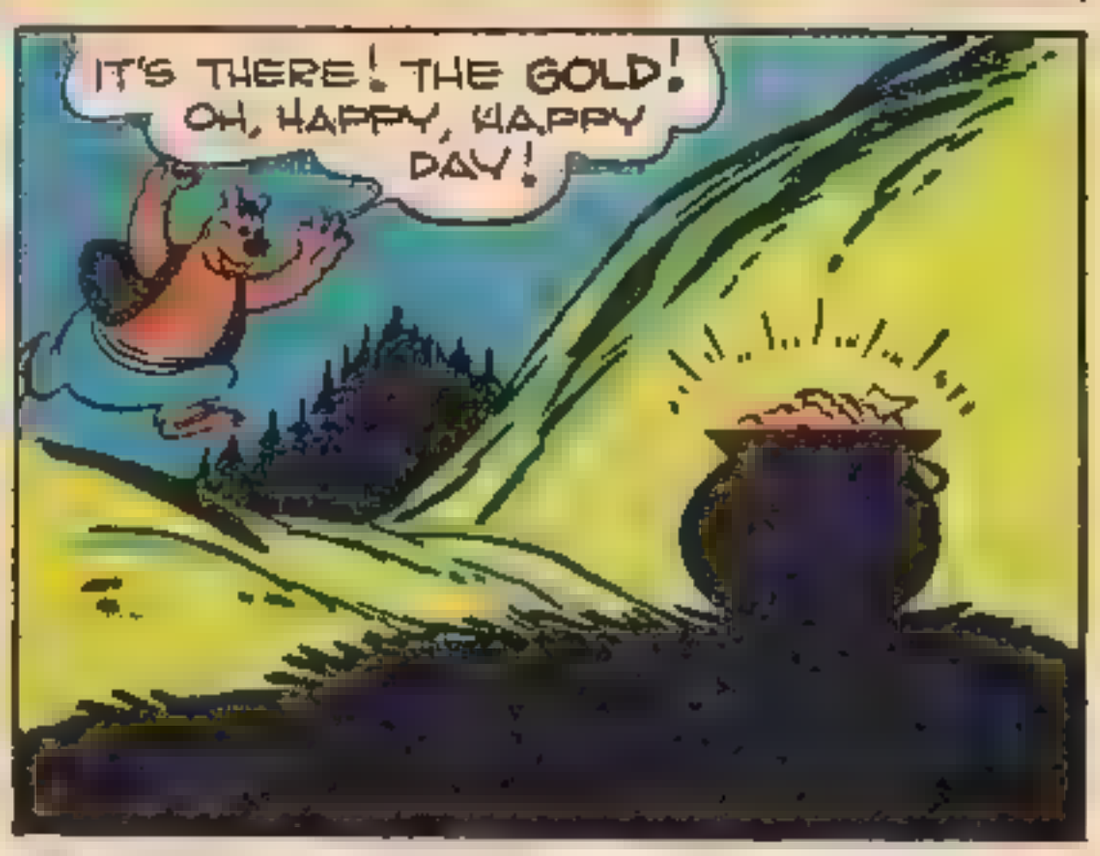

BARNEY BEAR:— YOU MUST BUY BENNY BURRO, ALL THE GUMDROPS IN TOWN! THEN COME BACK AT MOONRISE, AND THE POT WILL BE FILLED WITH GOLD!
THE RAINBOW PIXIES

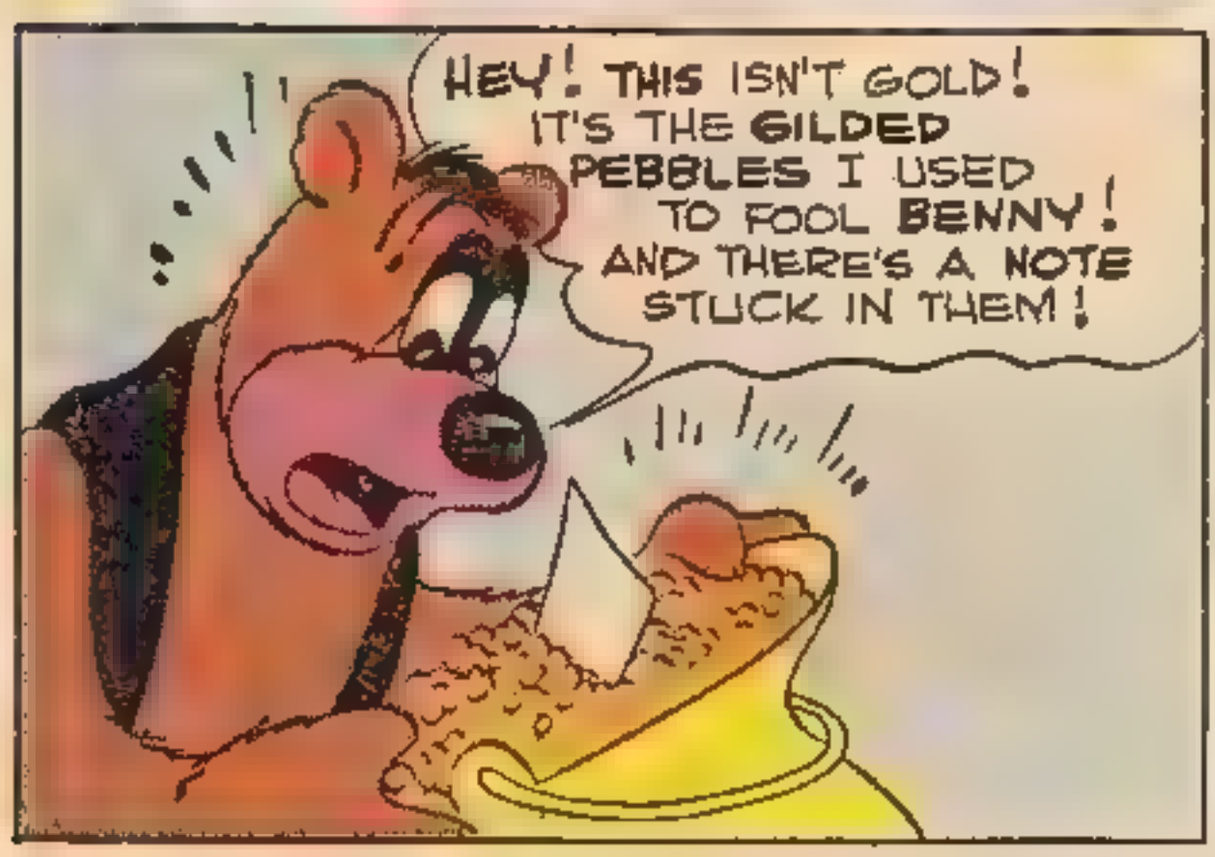

SOUNDS LIKE A SCREWY DEAL—BUT ORDERS IS ORDERS!

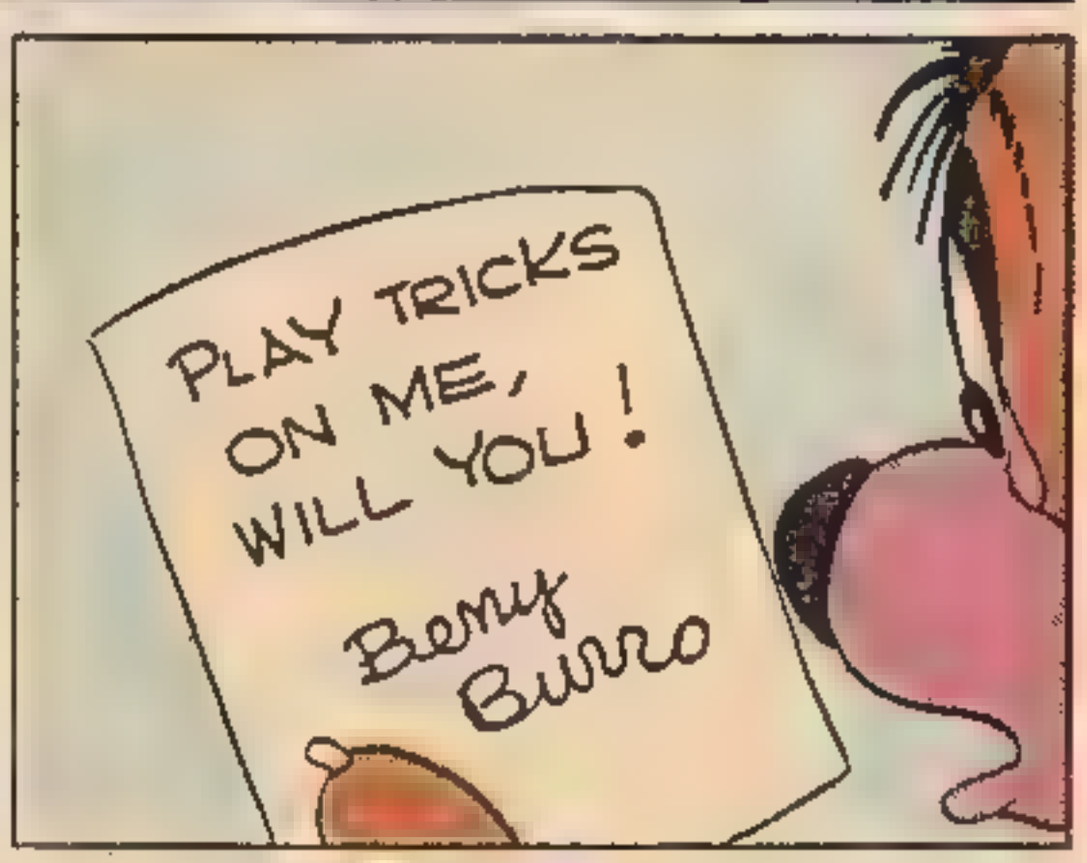


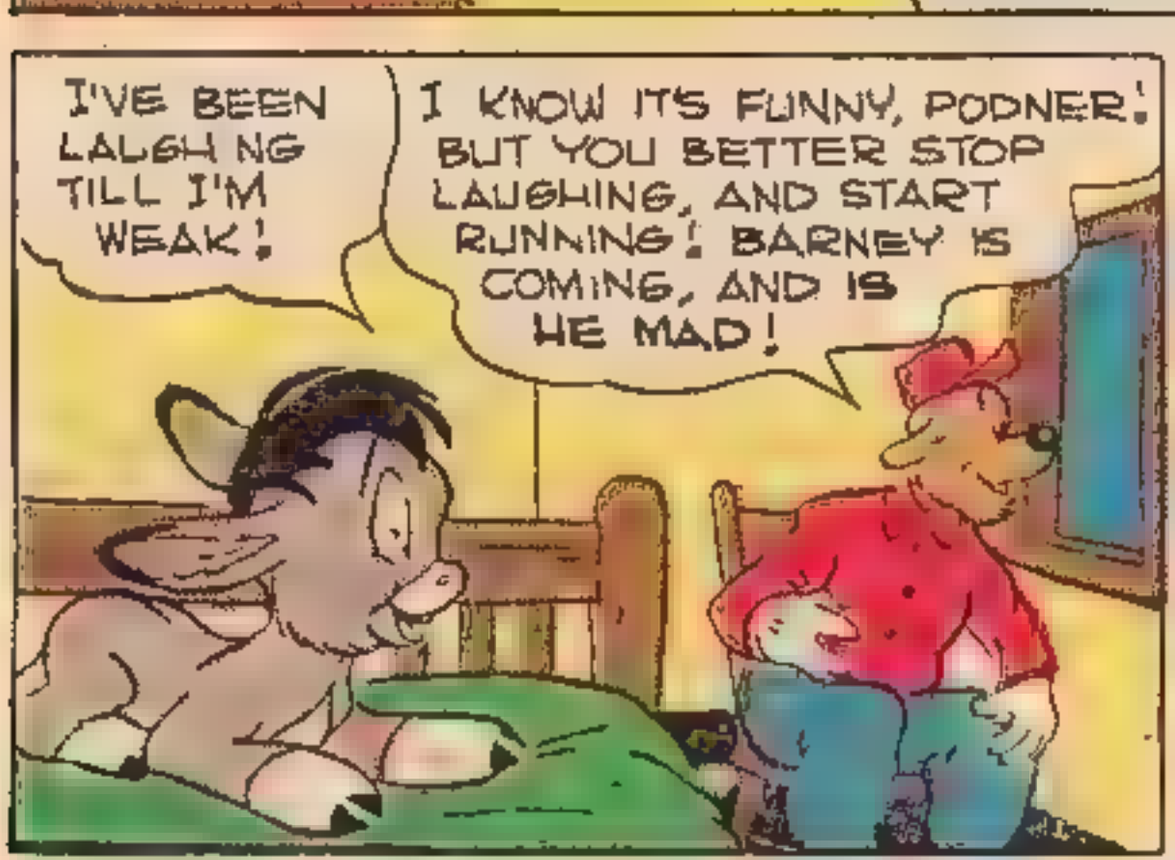


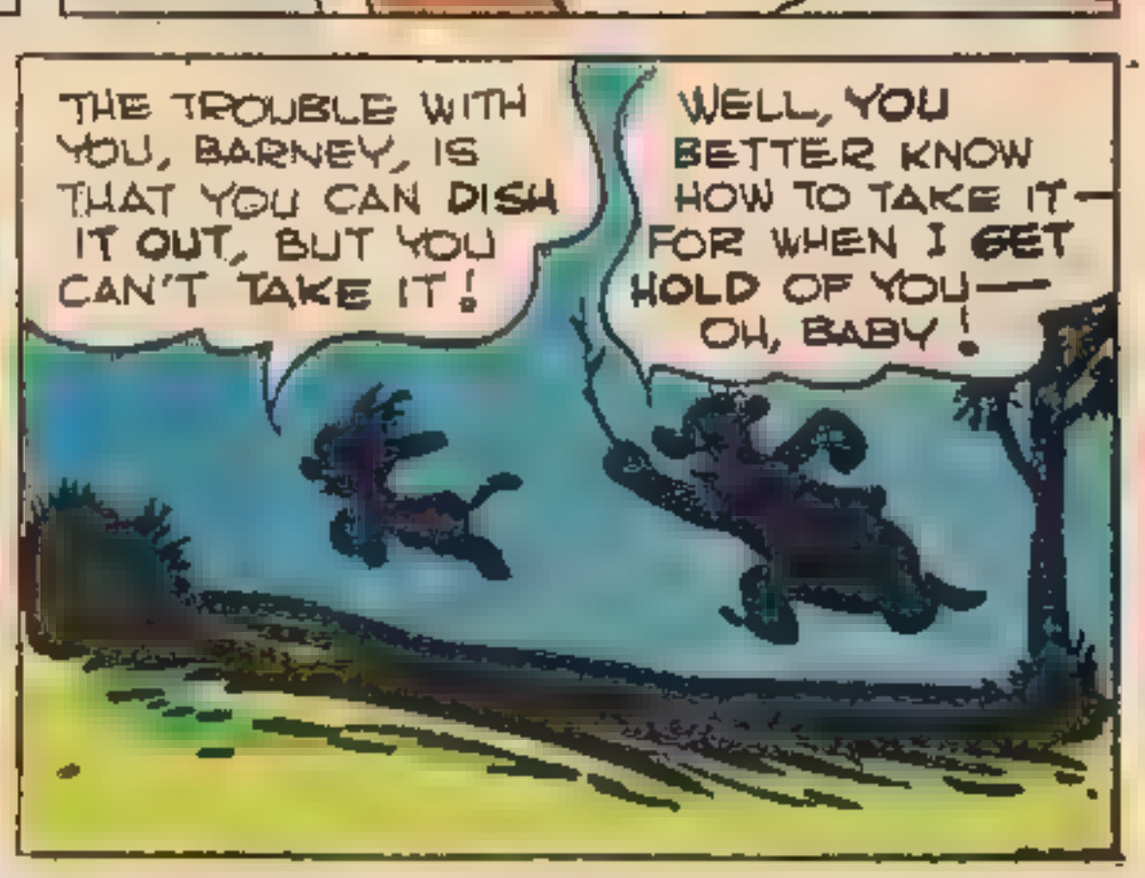




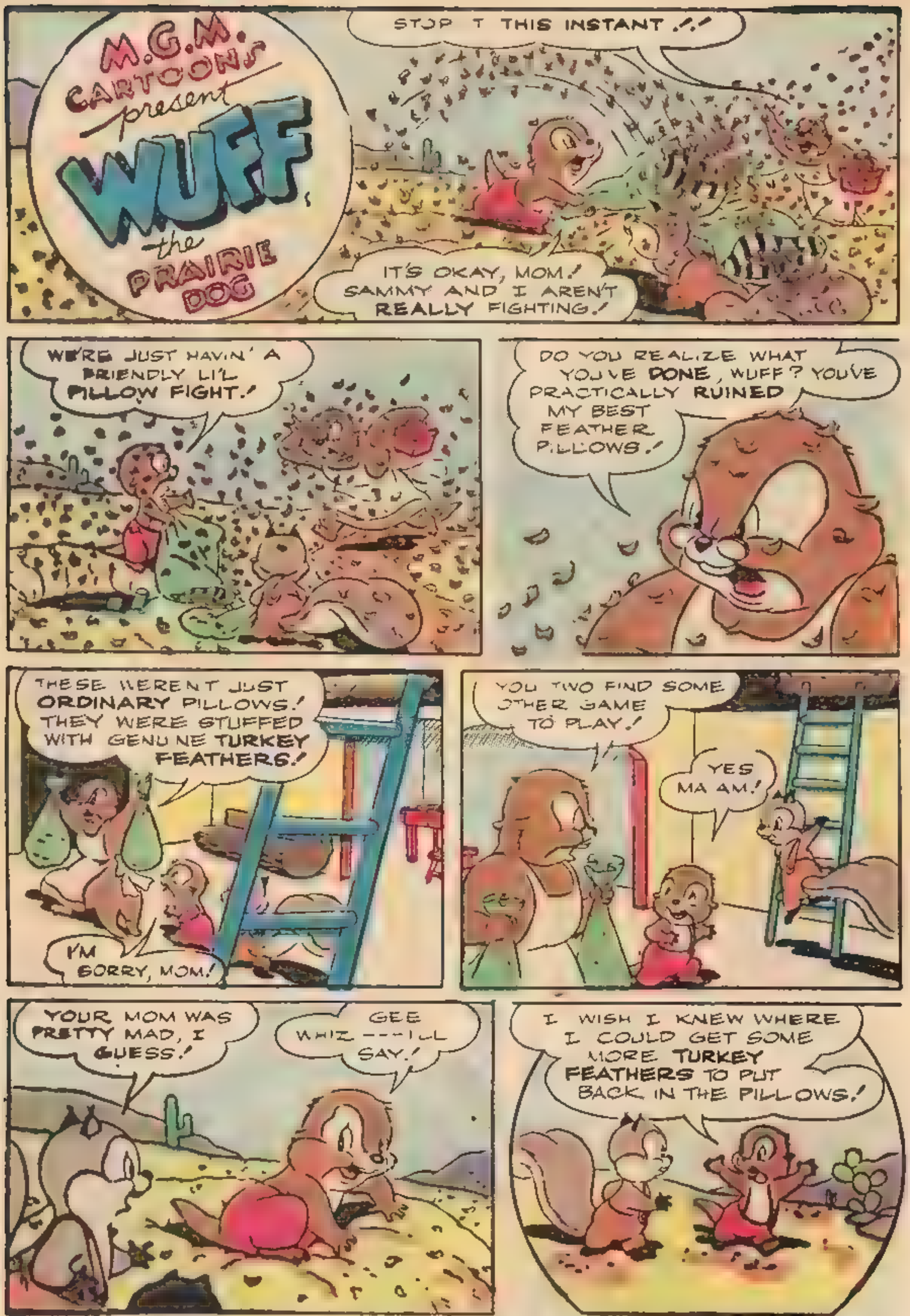




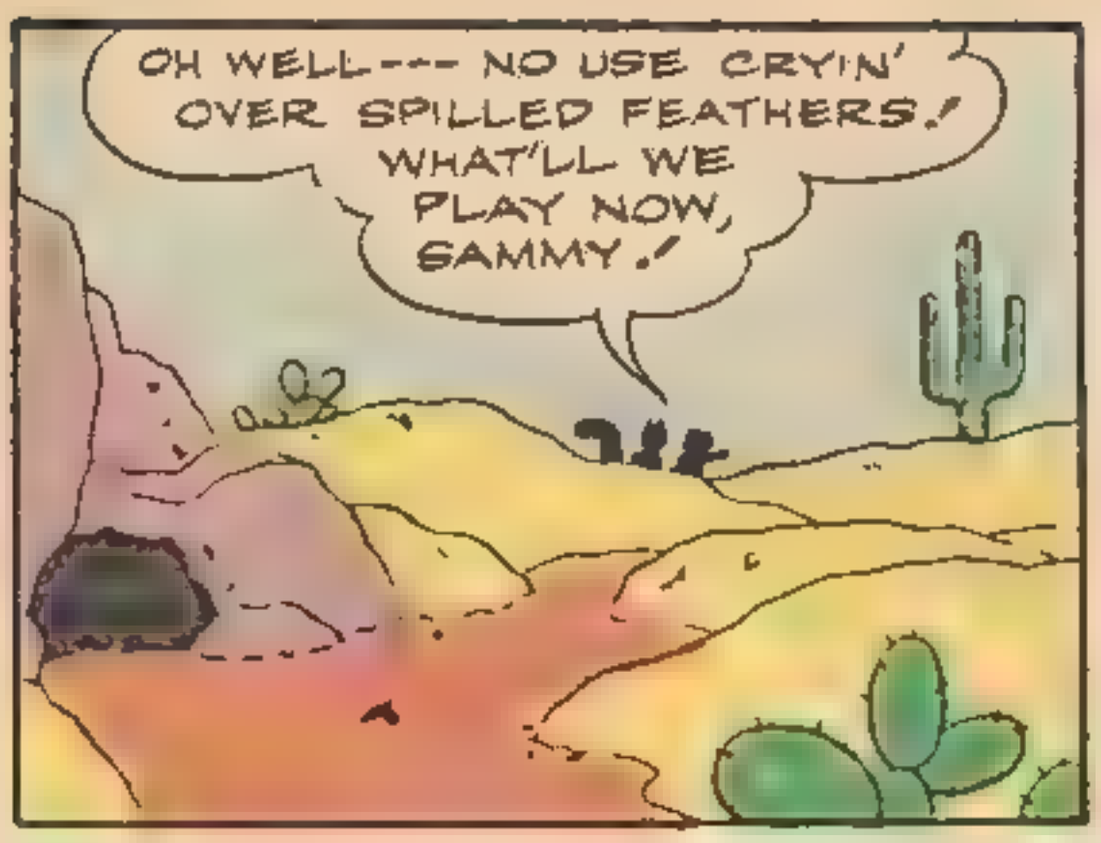


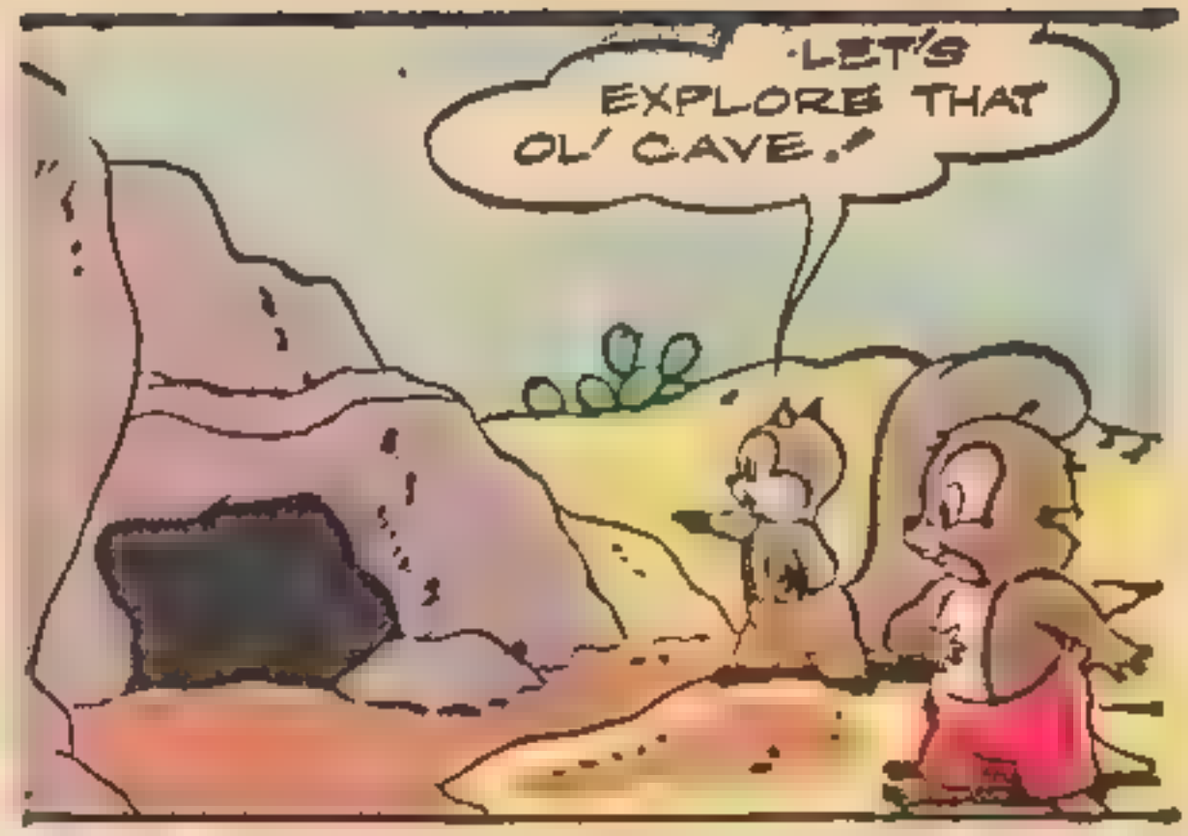


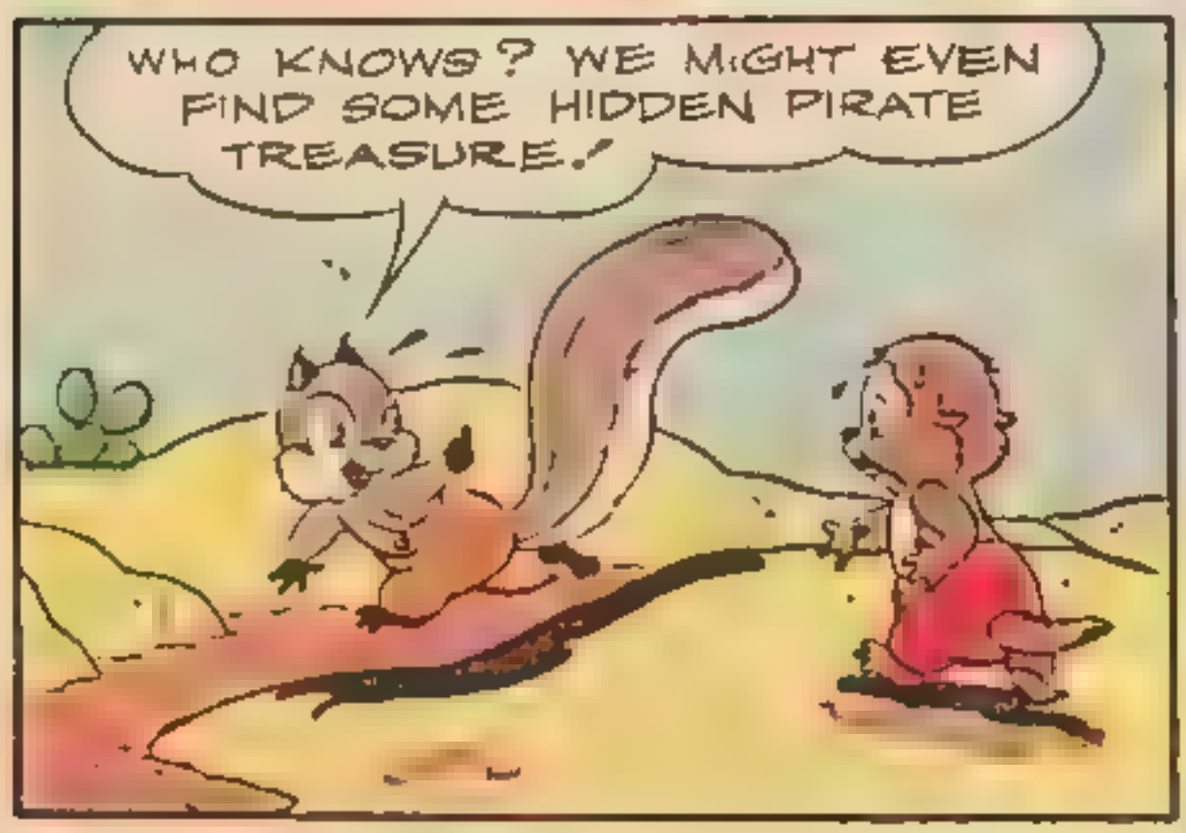
* BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

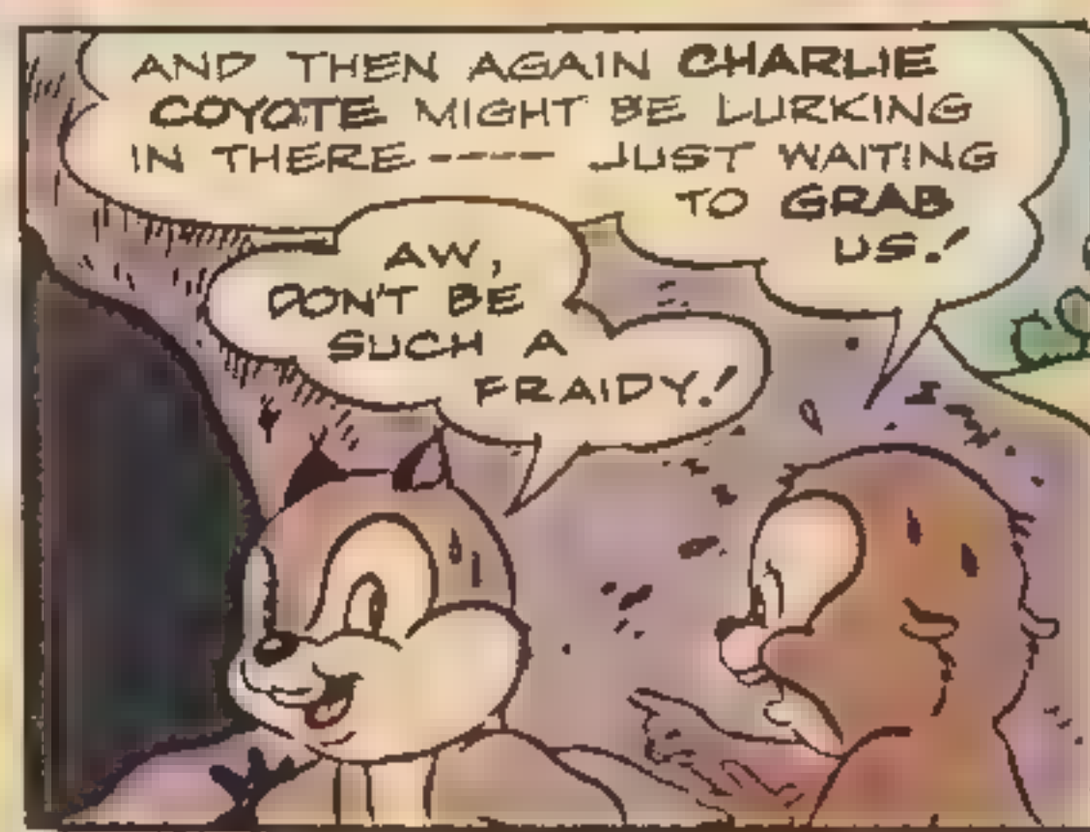


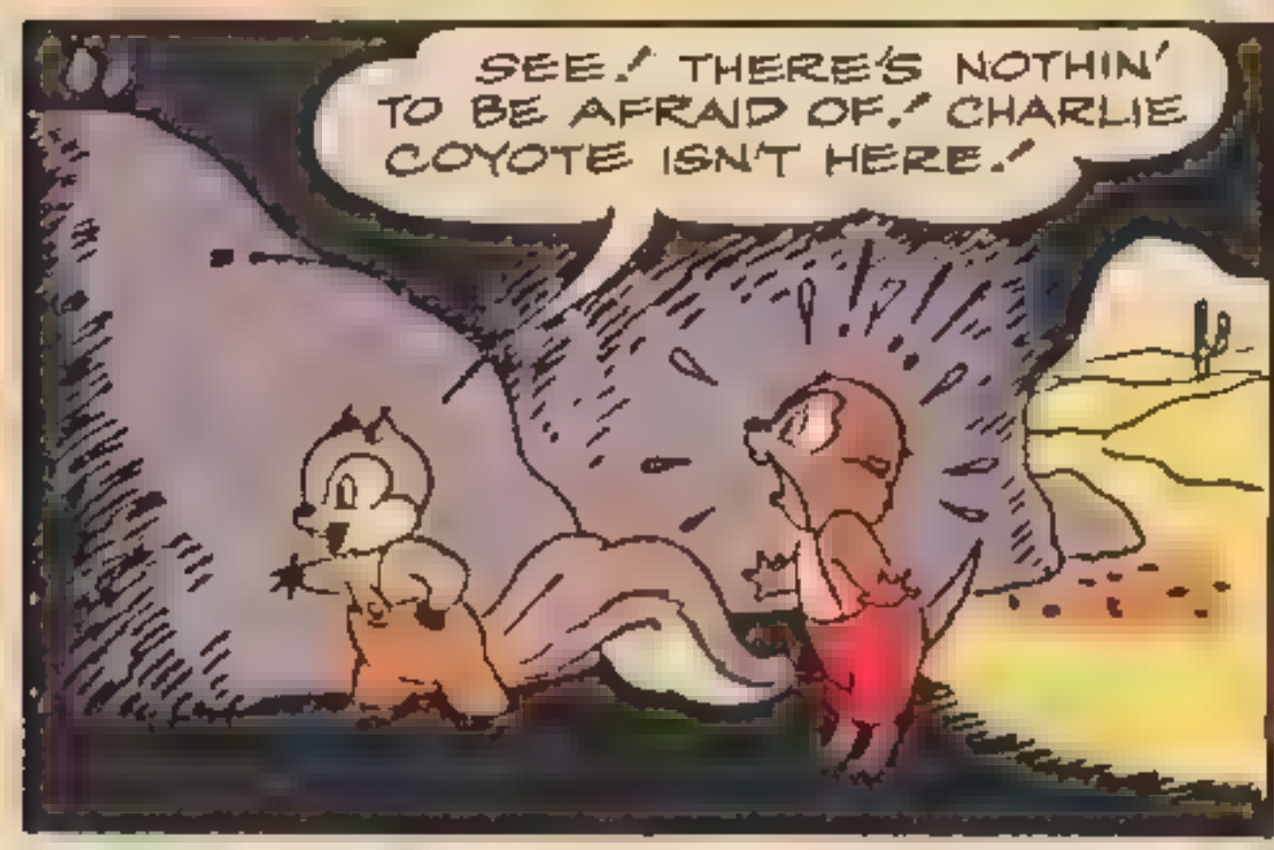
36 Picture Stamps Free. See back cover.

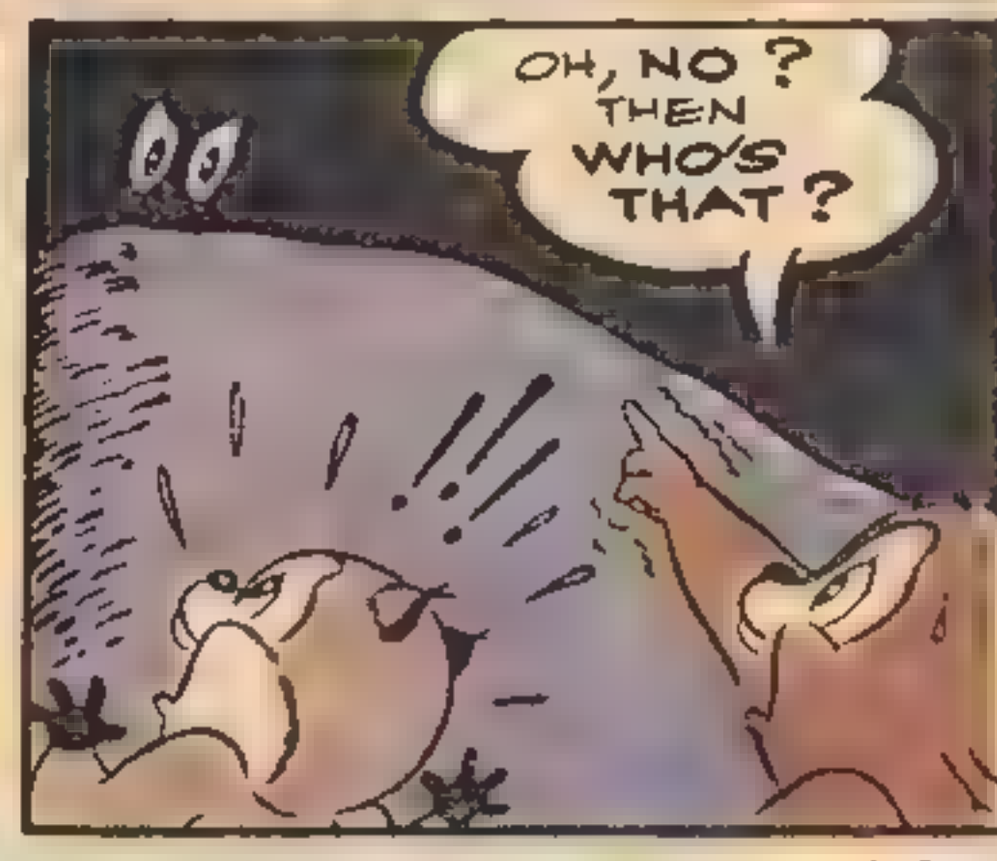

OH WELL--- NO USE CRYIN' OVER SPILLED FEATHERS! WHAT'LL WE PLAY NOW, SAMMY!

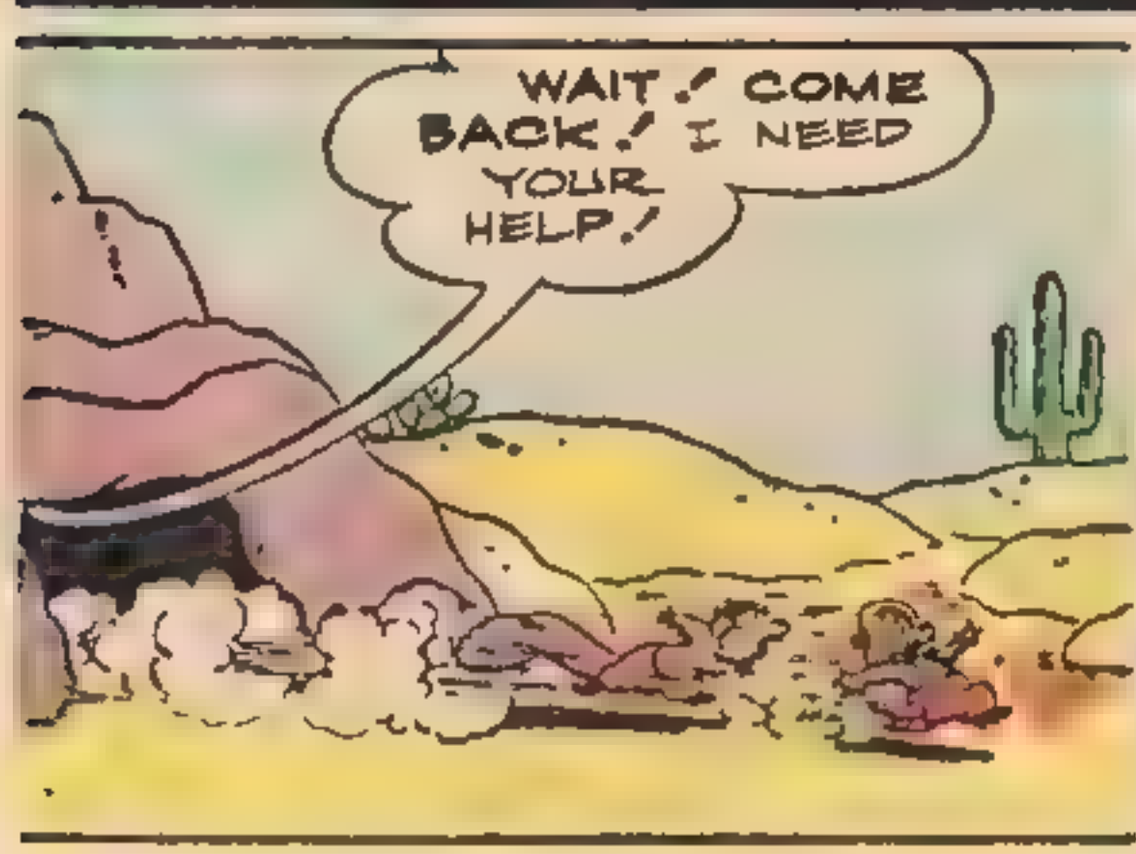

LET'S EXPLORE THAT OL' CAVE!

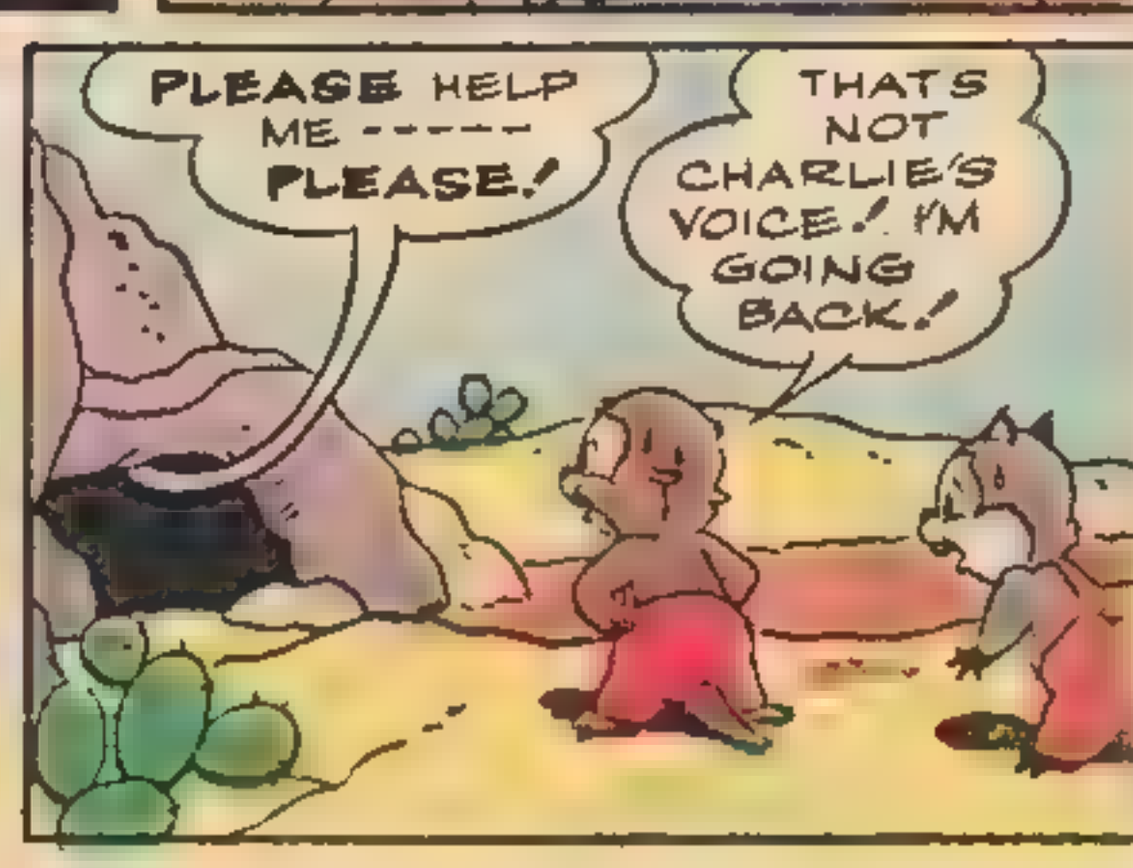

WHO KNOWS? WE MIGHT EVEN FIND SOME HIDDEN PIRATE TREASURE!

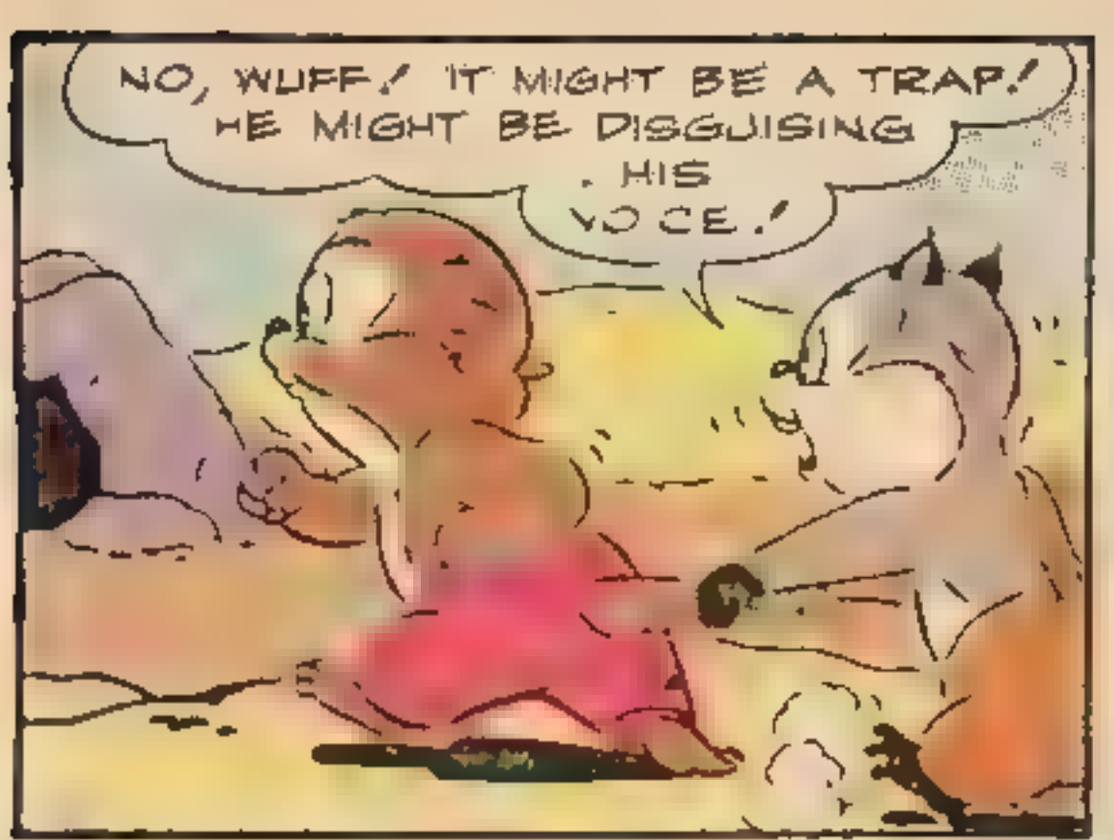

AND THEN AGAIN CHARLIE COYOTE MIGHT BE LURKING IN THERE---- JUST WAITING TO GRAB US!
AW, DON'T BE SUCH A FRAIDY!

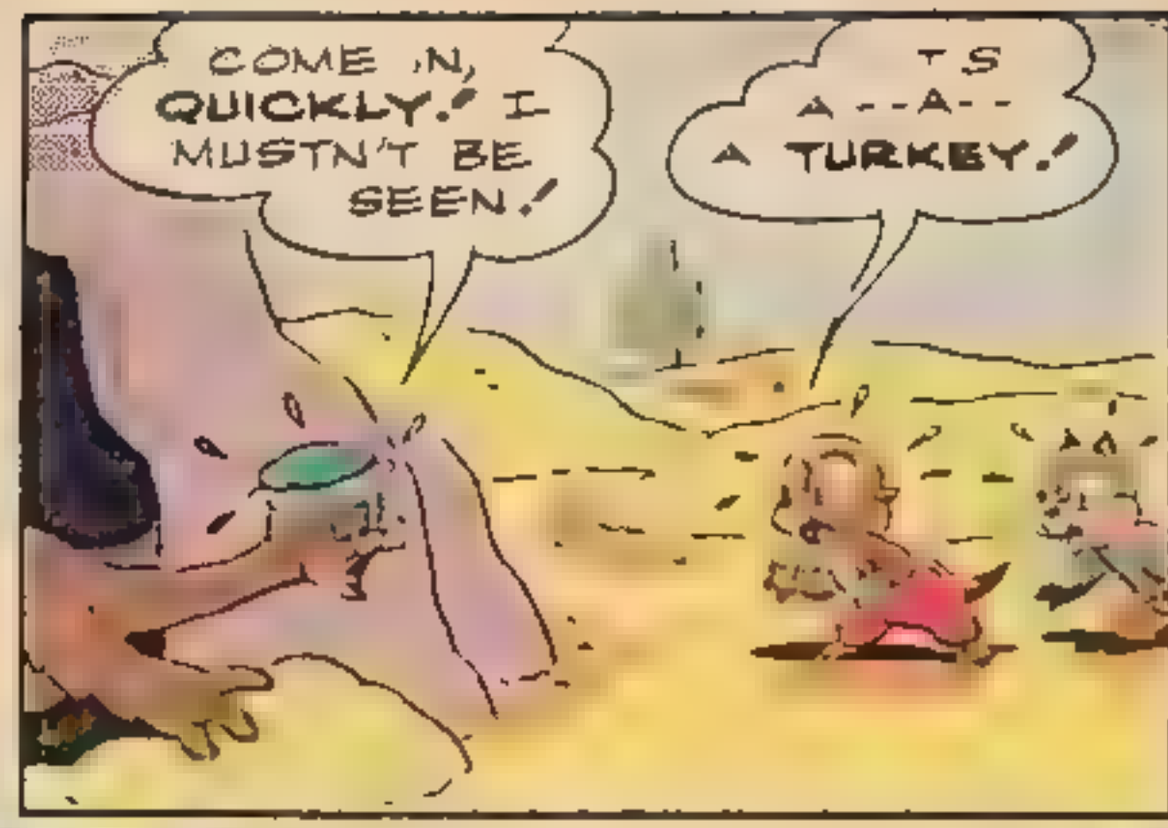

SEE! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO BE AFRAID OF! CHARLIE COYOTE ISN'T HERE!


OH, NO? THEN WHO'S THAT?

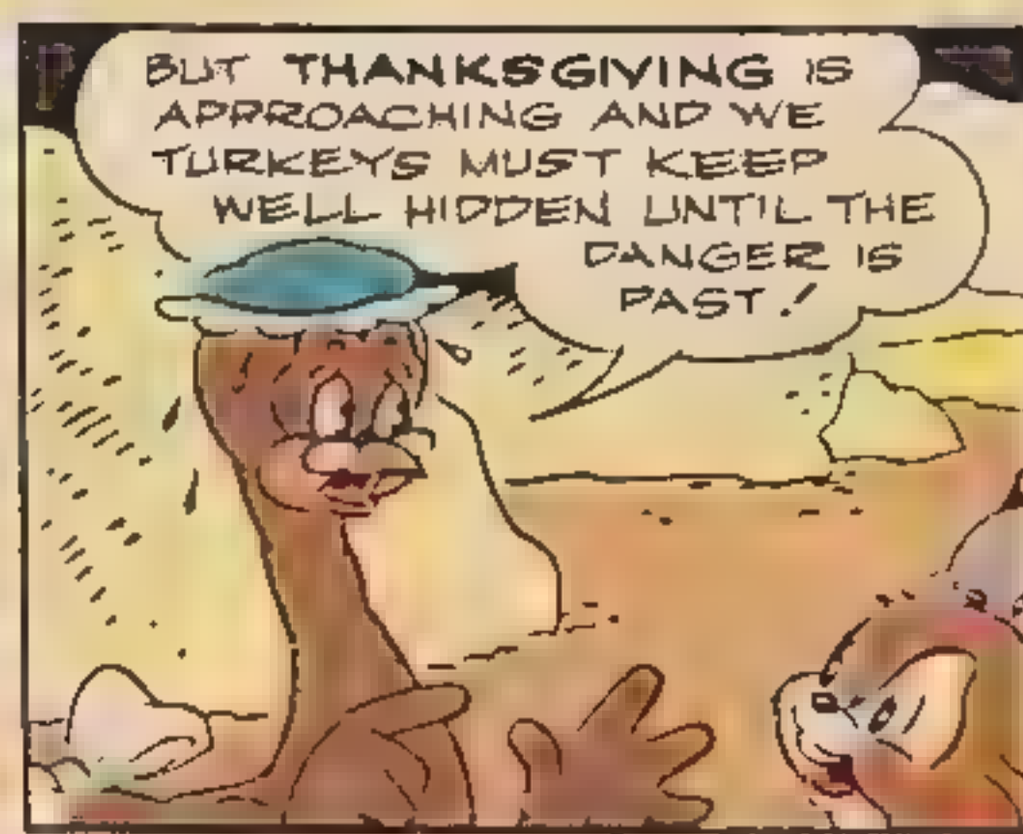

WAIT! COME BACK! I NEED YOUR HELP!

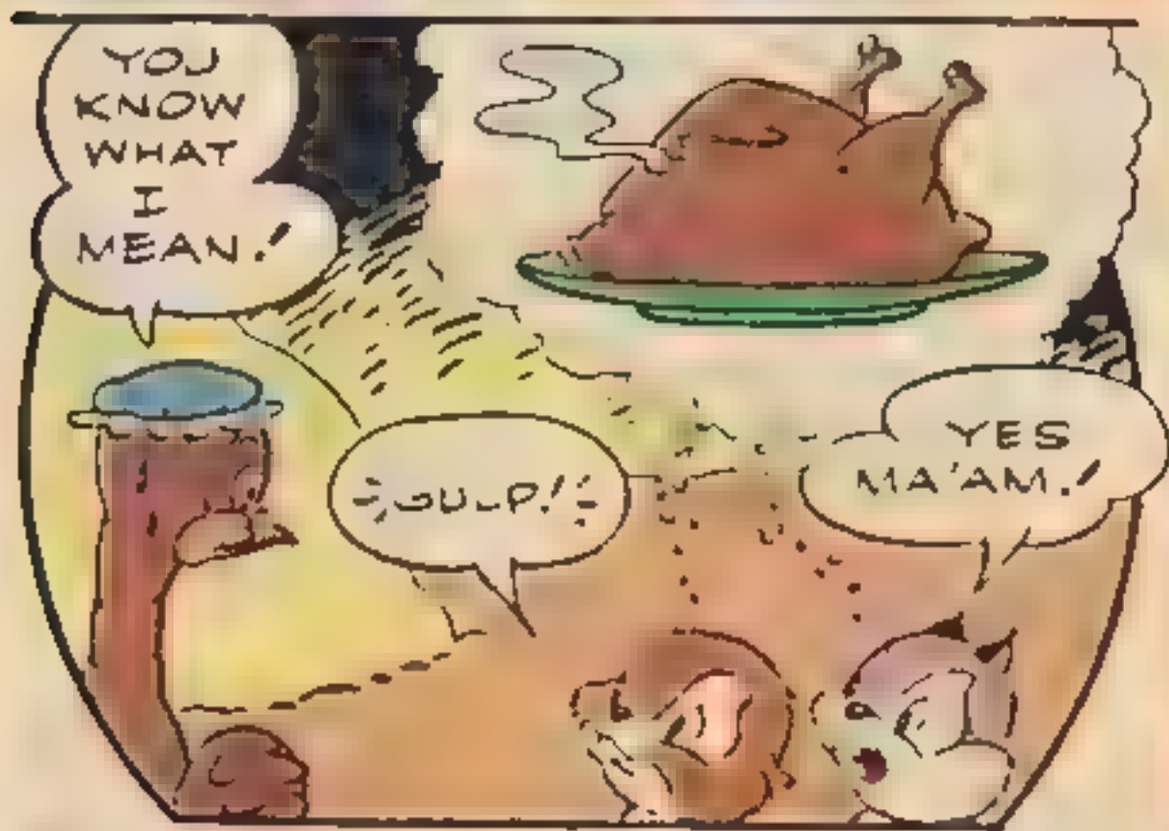

PLEASE HELP ME ---- PLEASE!
THAT'S NOT CHARLIE'S VOICE! I'M GOING BACK!

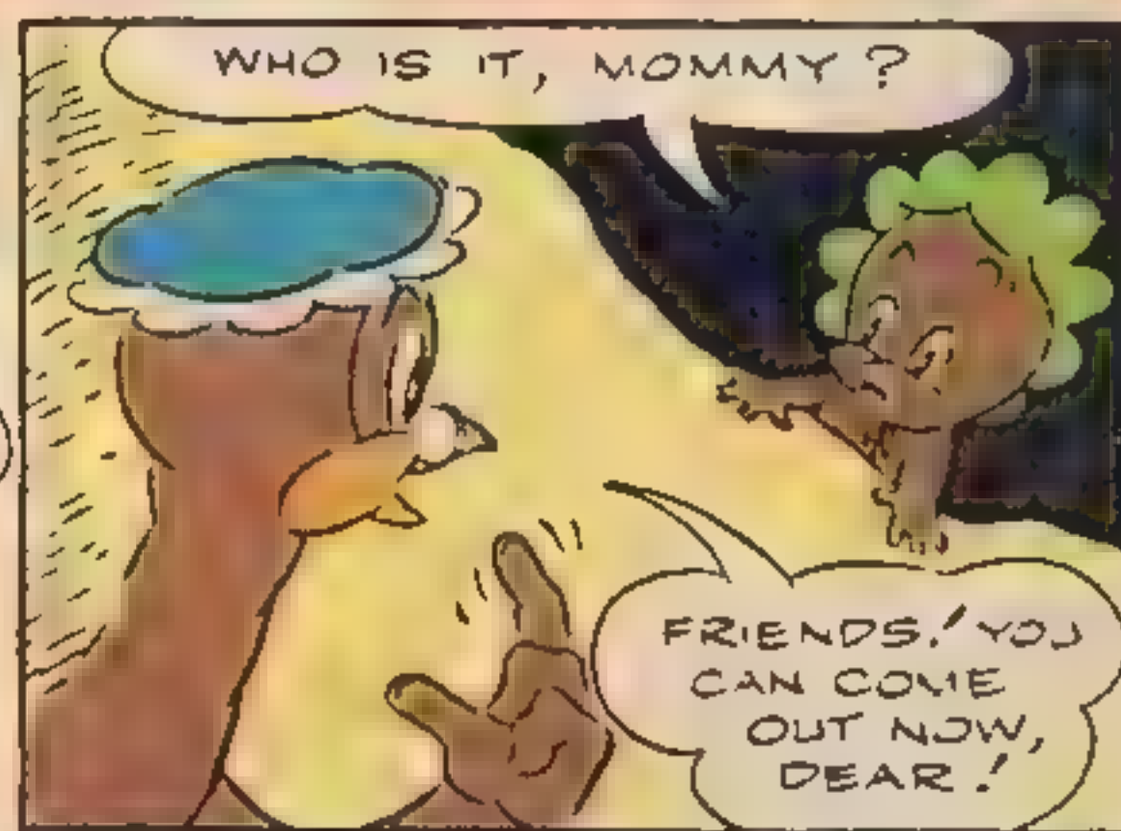

NO, WUFF! IT MIGHT BE A TRAP! HE MIGHT BE DISGUISING HIS VOICE!

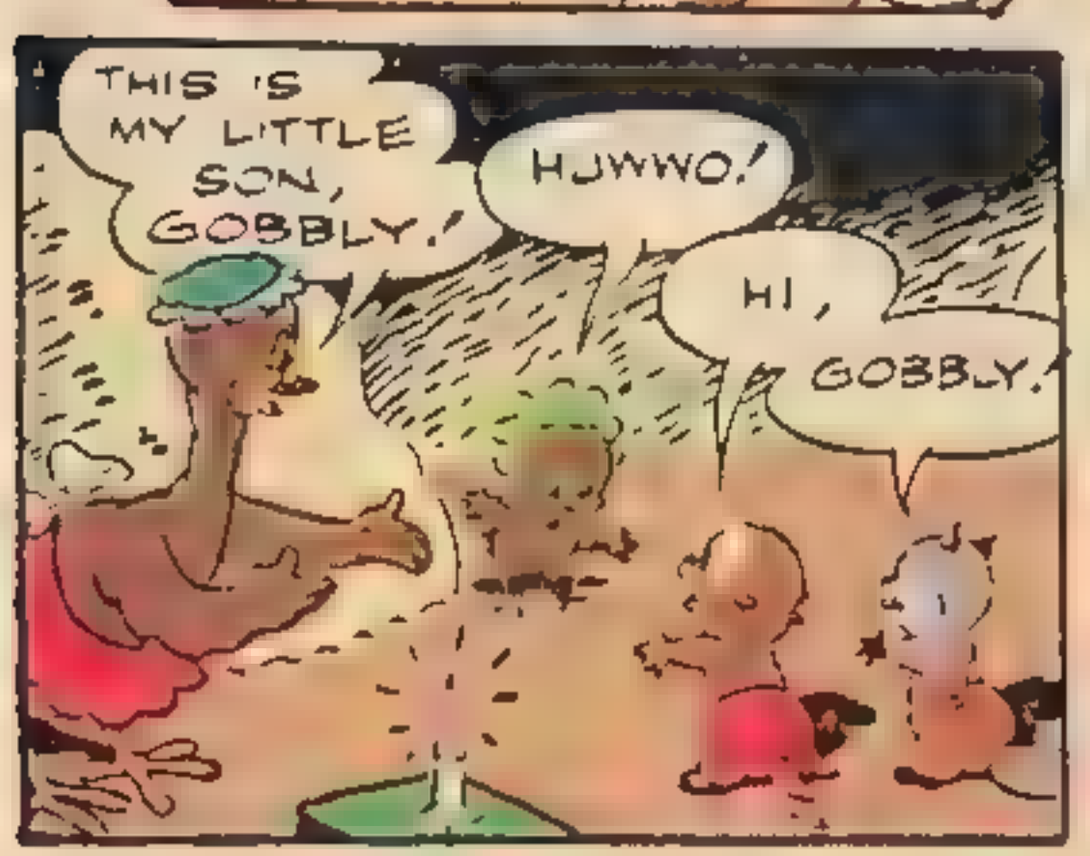

COME IN, QUICKLY! I MUSTN'T BE SEEN!
IS A--A-- A TURKEY!

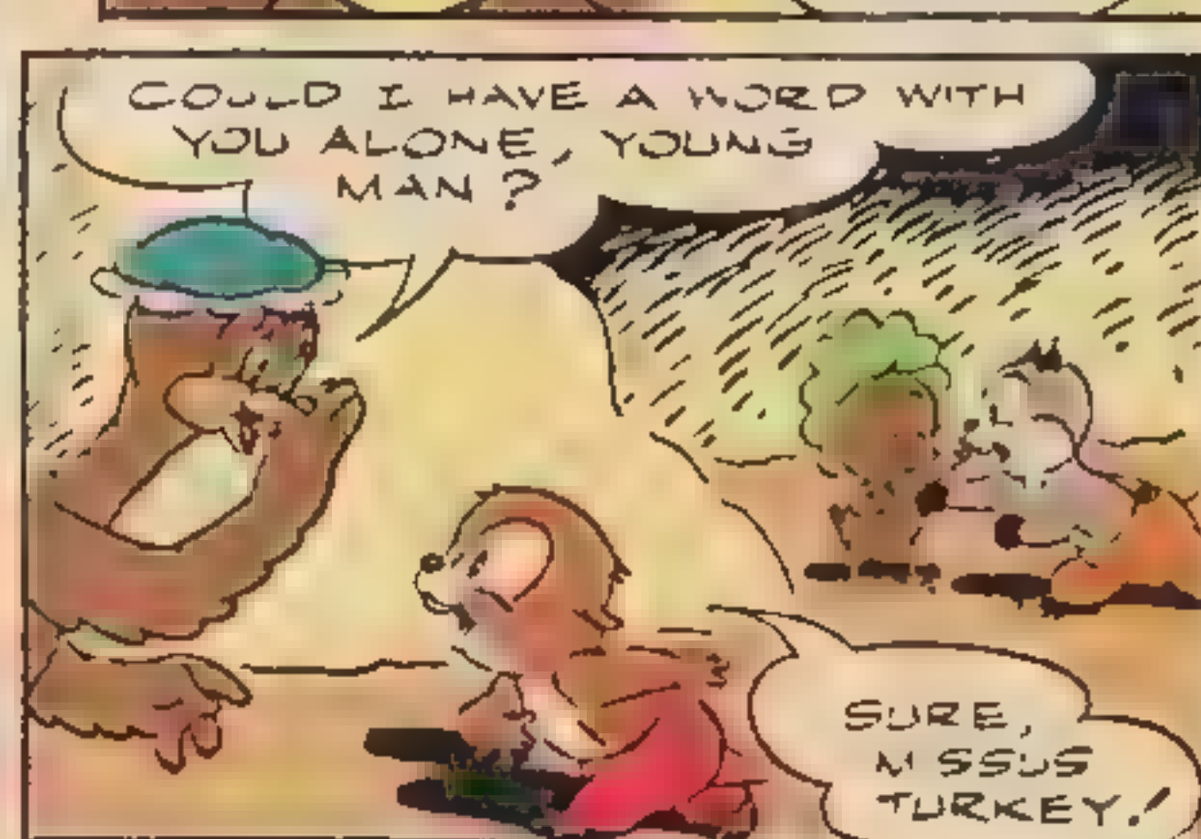
I NEVER KNEW TURKEYS LIVED IN CAVES!
WE DON'T USUALLY!

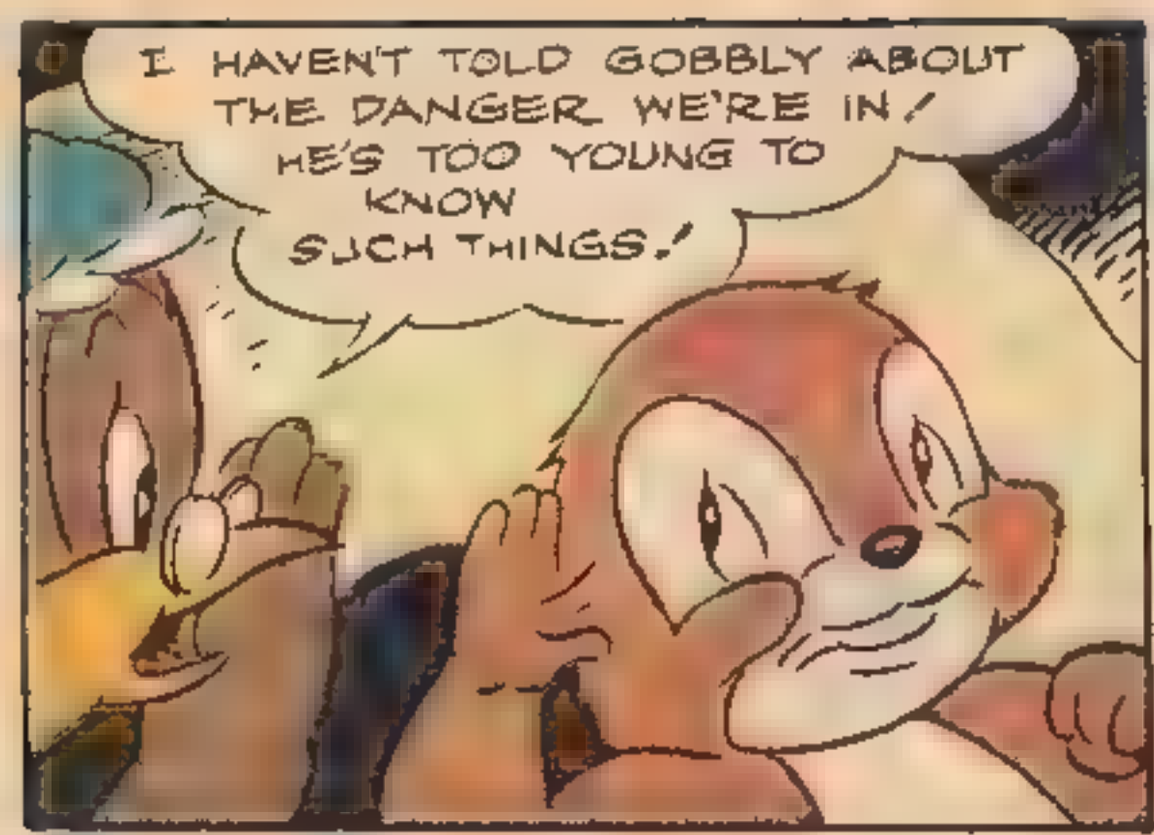

BUT THANKSGIVING IS APPROACHING AND WE TURKEYS MUST KEEP WELL HIDDEN UNTIL THE DANGER IS PAST!


YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
GULP!
YES MA'AM!

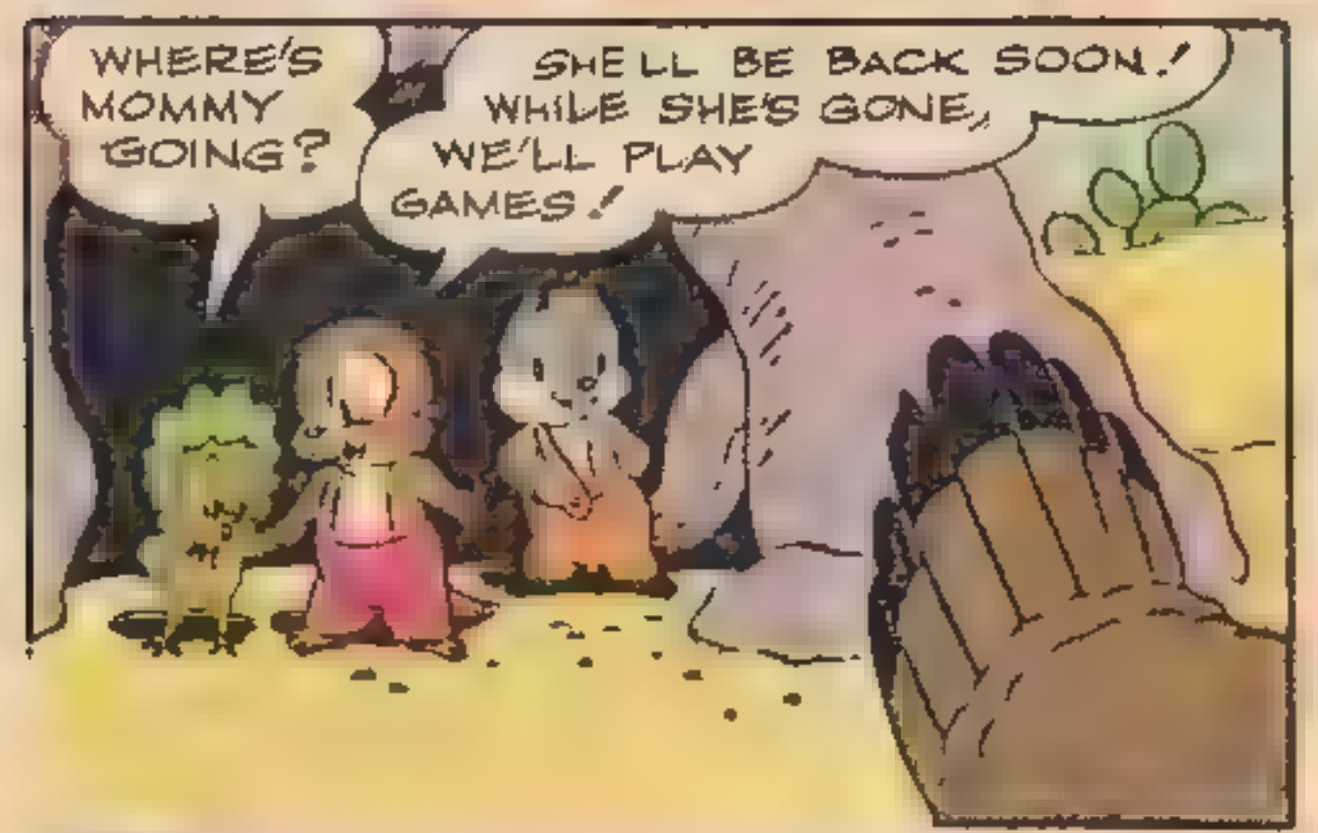

WHO IS IT, MOMMY?
FRIENDS! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, DEAR!

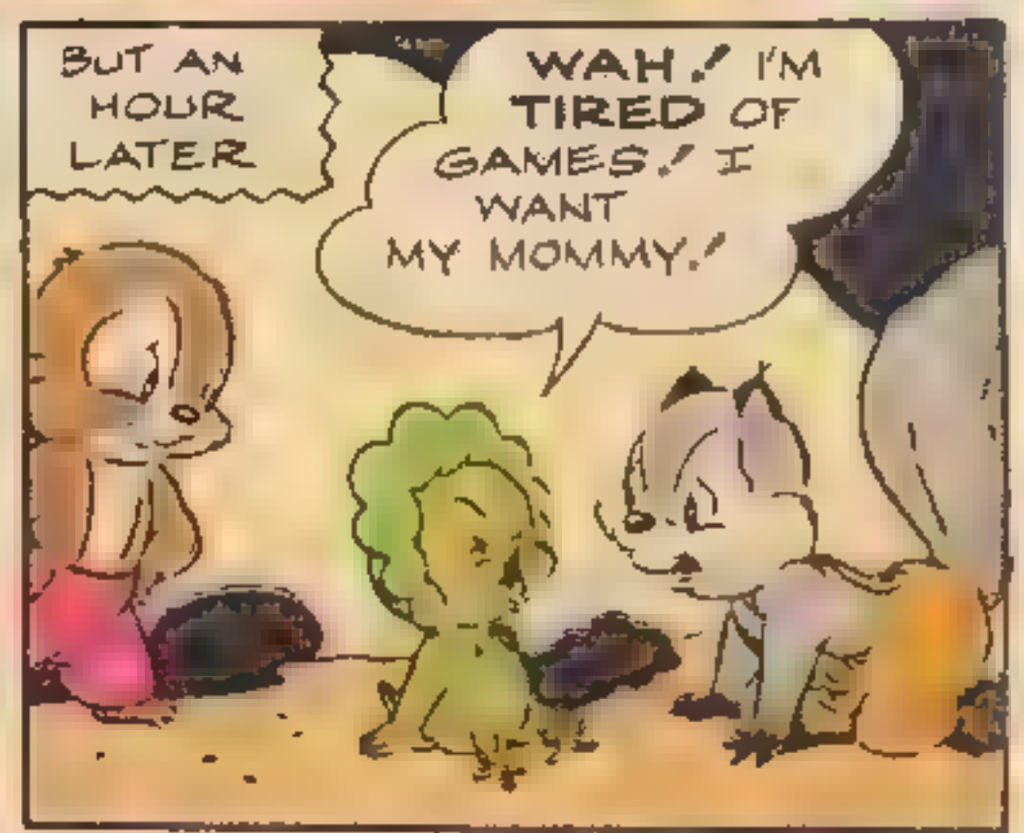

THIS IS MY LITTLE SON, GOBBLY!
HUWWO!
HI, GOBBLY!

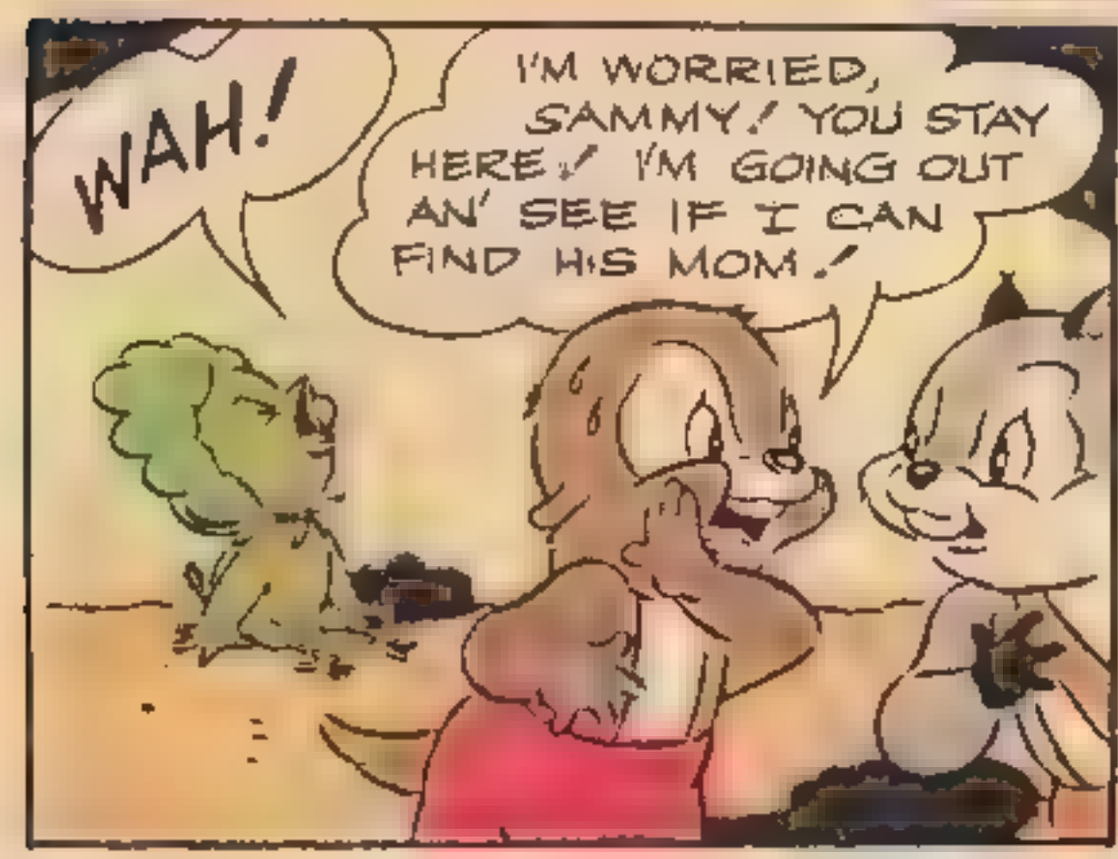

COULD I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU ALONE, YOUNG MAN?
SURE, MISSUS TURKEY!

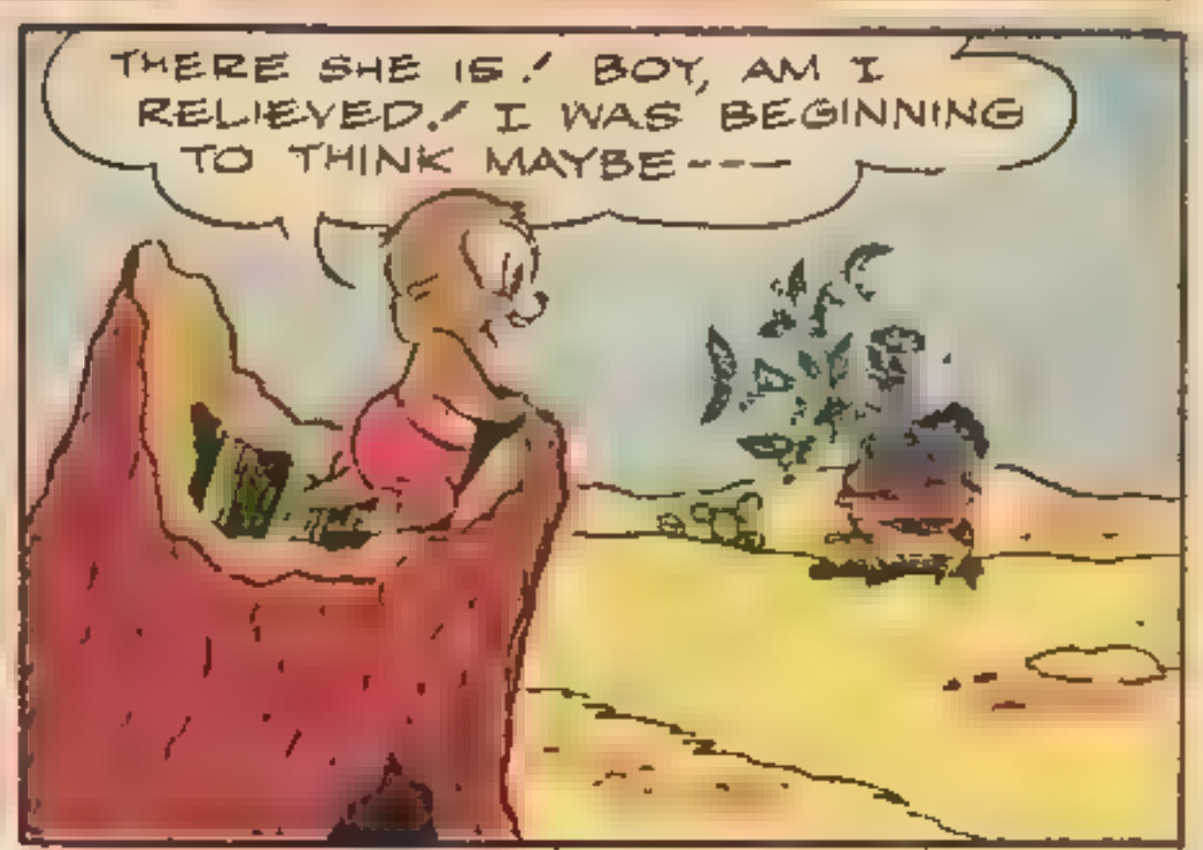

I HAVEN'T TOLD GOBBLY ABOUT THE DANGER WE'RE IN! HE'S TOO YOUNG TO KNOW SUCH THINGS!

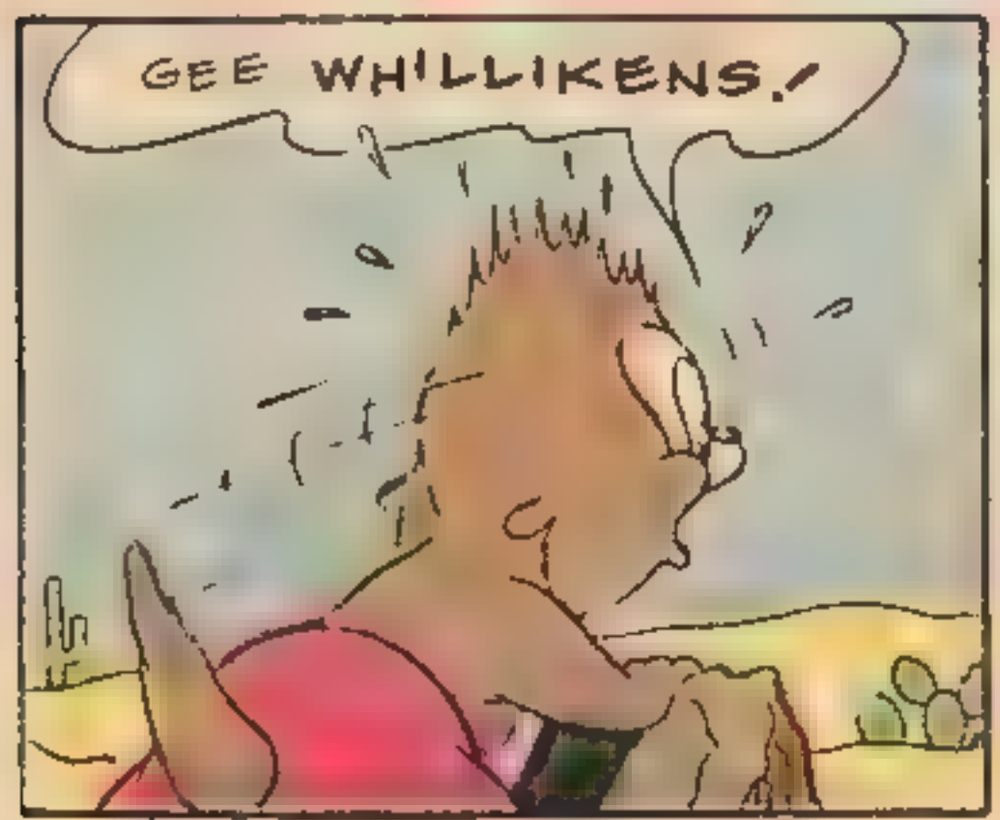
BUT I SIMPLY MUST LEAVE THE CAVE TO LOOK FOR FOOD! WILL YOU STAY WITH GOBBLY TILL I COME BACK?
SURE WE WILL!

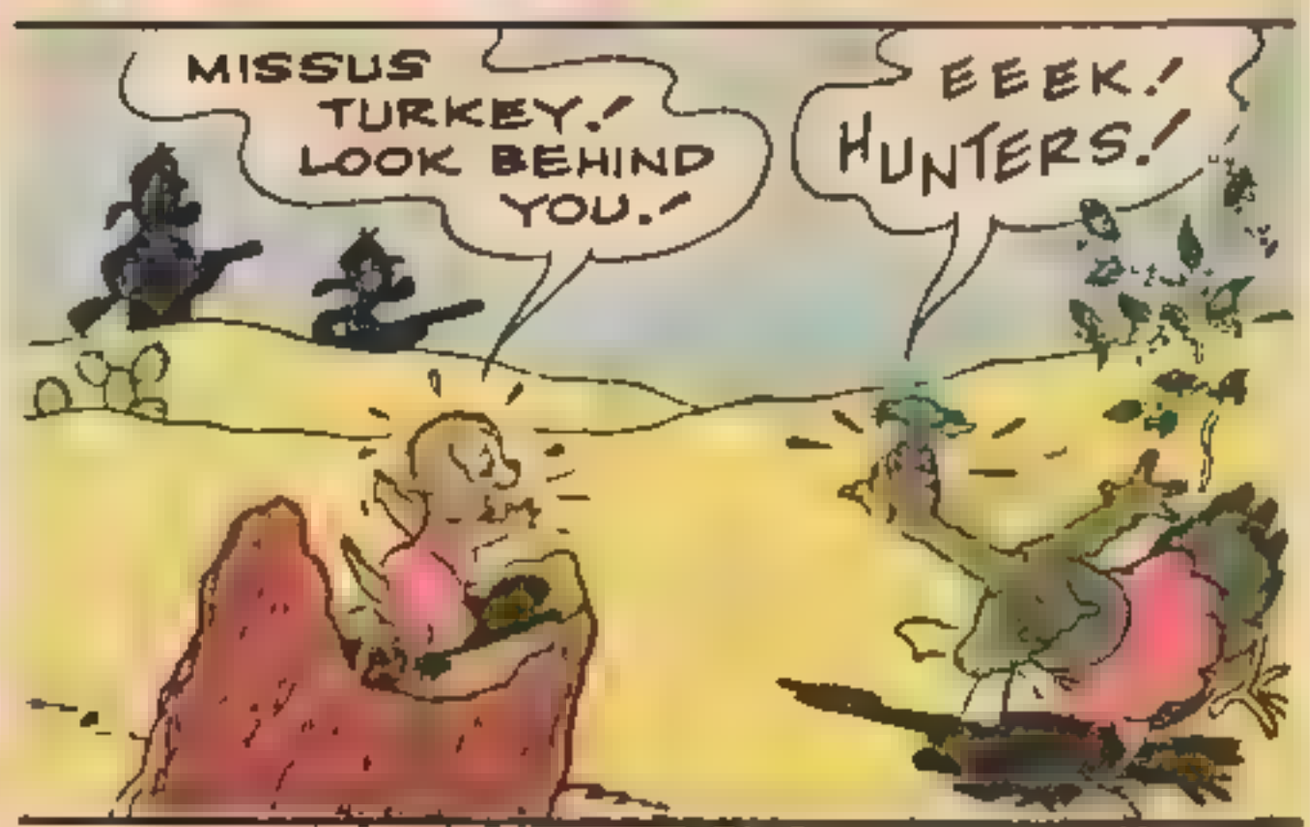

WHERE'S MOMMY GOING?
SHE'LL BE BACK SOON! WHILE SHE'S GONE, WE'LL PLAY GAMES!

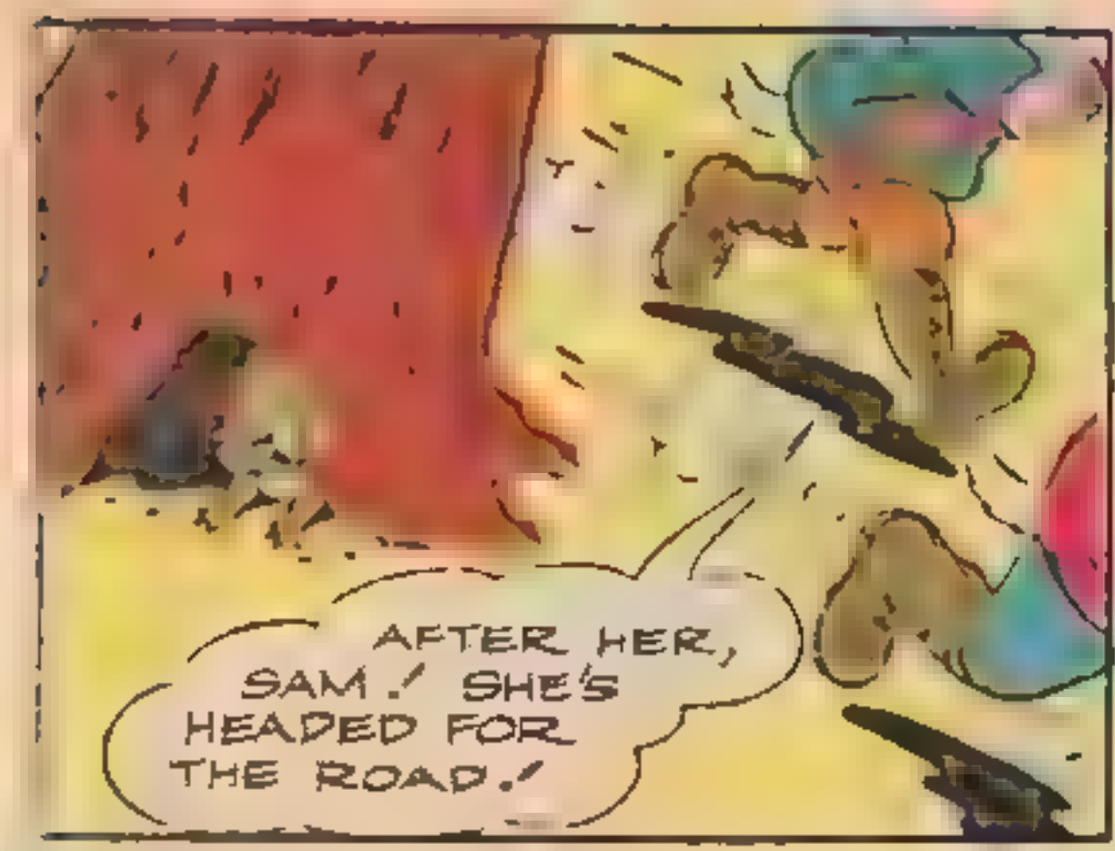

BUT AN HOUR LATER
WAH! I'M TIRED OF GAMES! I WANT MY MOMMY!

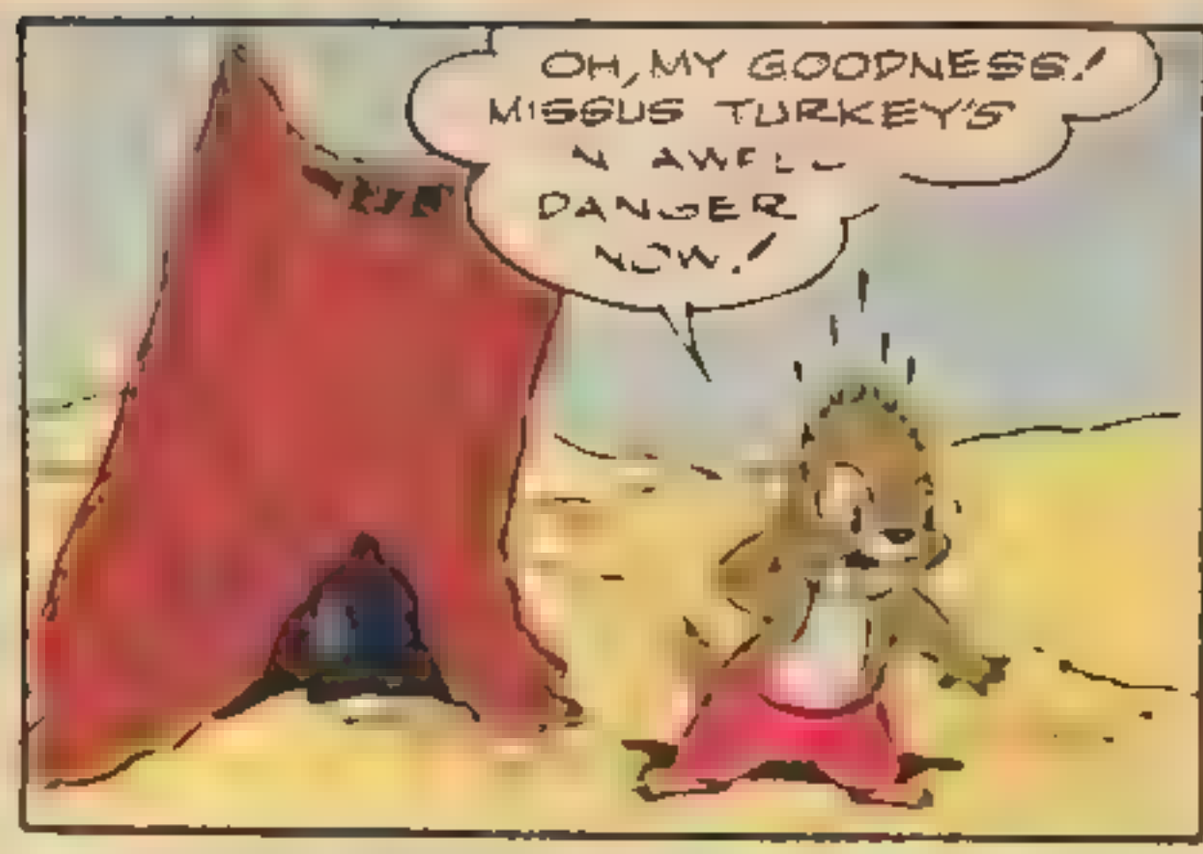

WAH!
I'M WORRIED, SAMMY! YOU STAY HERE! I'M GOING OUT AN' SEE IF I CAN FIND HIS MOM!


THERE SHE IS! BOY, AM I RELIEVED! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK MAYBE---


GEE WHILLIKENS!

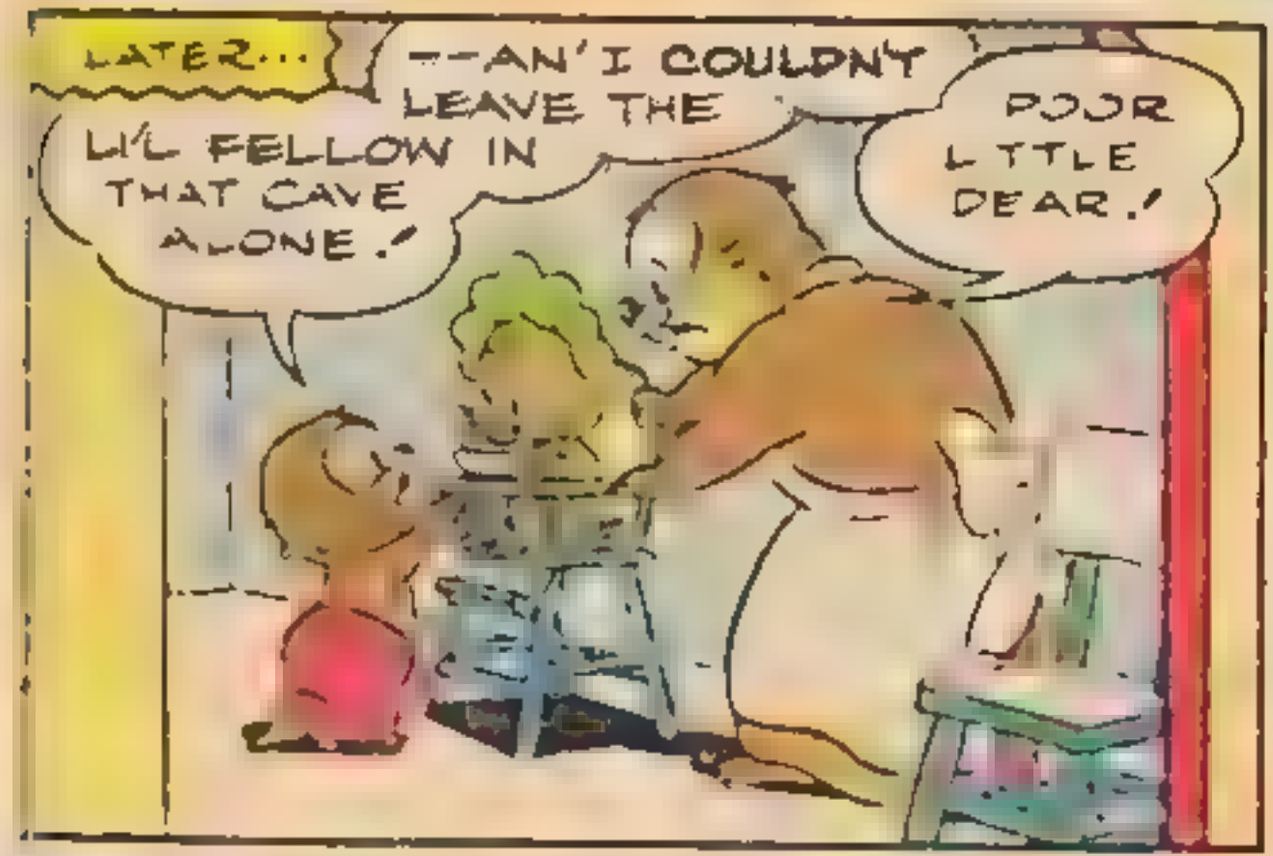

MISSUS TURKEY! LOOK BEHIND YOU!
EEEK! HUNTERS!

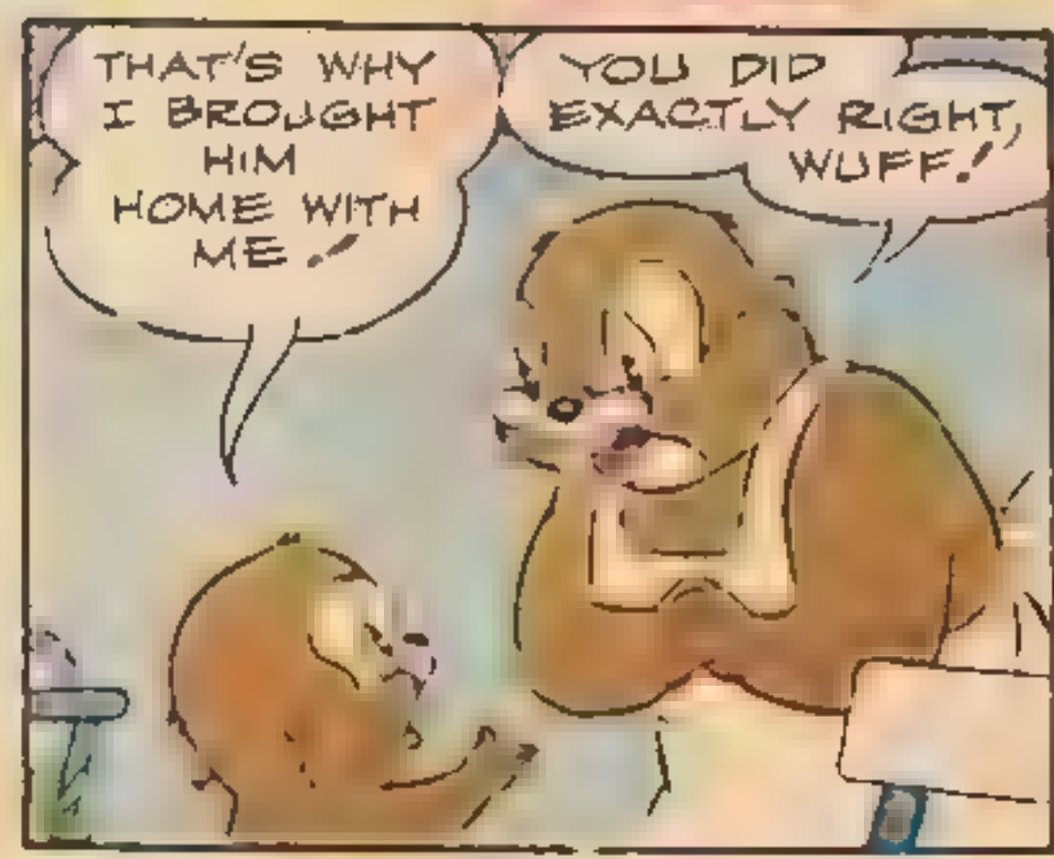

AFTER HER, SAM! SHE'S HEADED FOR THE ROAD!


OH, MY GOODNESS! MISSUS TURKEY'S IN AWFUL DANGER NOW!

IF THE HUNTERS DON'T GET HER --- --- THE CAR WILL!

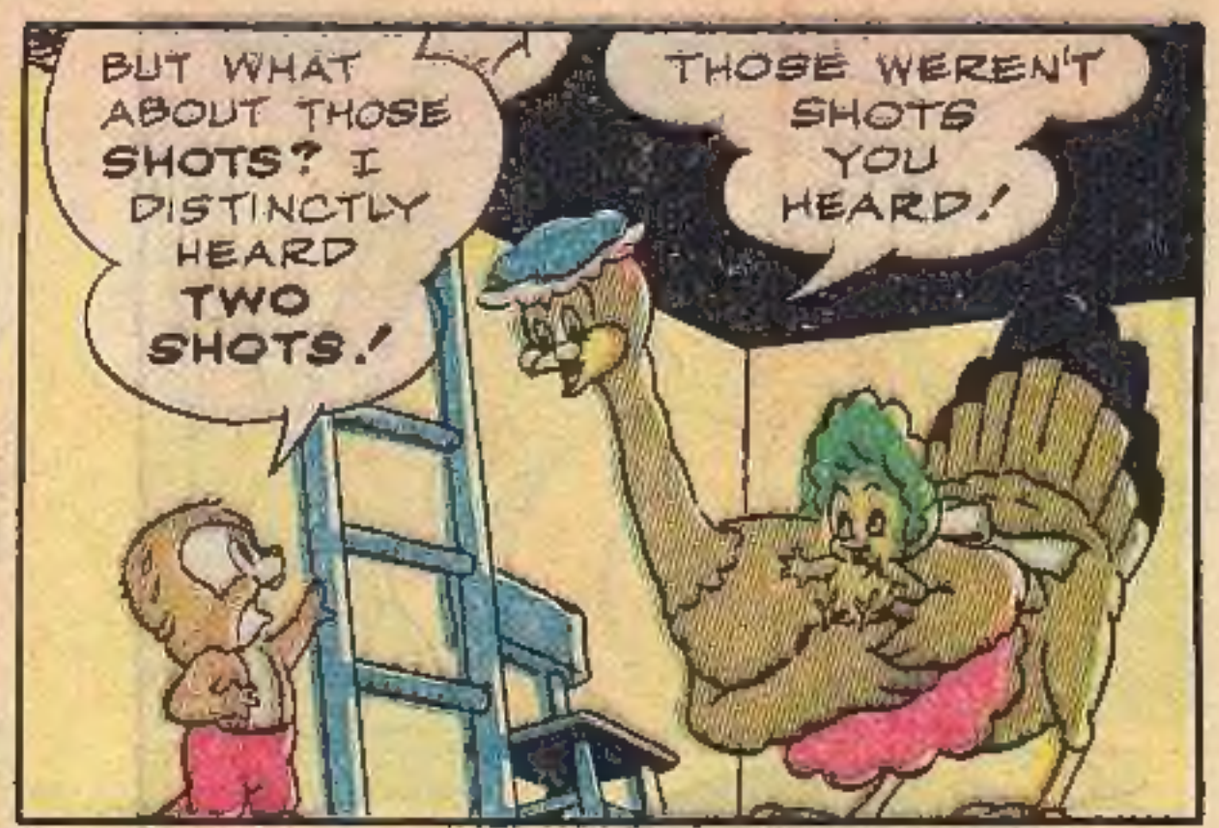
BANG! BANG!
I CAN'T LOOK!


LATER...
--AN' I COULDN'T LEAVE THE LI'L FELLOW IN THAT CAVE ALONE!
POOR LITTLE DEAR!


THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT HIM HOME WITH ME!
YOU DID EXACTLY RIGHT, WUFF!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT RAISING TURKEYS, BUT I'LL TRY TO BE A GOOD MOTHER TO HIM, AND---

MOMMY!
PLOP!
GOBBLY! THANK GOODNESS, I FOUND YOU!



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THE LITTLEST BUNNY

(Continued from inside front cover)

do it. Soon he came to a strange-looking shell in the middle of the pathway. It was very small and quite unlike anything he had ever seen before.

"My, the world is full of strange-looking things," he mused to himself. "Now I wonder what this can be for?"

"Strange-looking thing, indeed!" And a funny little head with two long horns protruding from its forehead, poked out from the shell and glared at Littlest Bunny. "You must be a dumb one. Haven't you ever seen a snail before?"

"No, sir, I haven't," answered Littlest Bunny. "And what do you do?"

"What do I do? What do I do?" The snail's voice rose in indignation. "He asks me what do I do! Why, I'm the fastest snail in this whole forest, and that's an accomplishment, I'll have you know!"

"You are? Then maybe you are the very one to help me. I am badly in need of someone to teach me to run very fast and jump very high, so that I can keep up with the rest of my family when autumn comes."

"Why, I thought all rabbits could do that," said Snail.

"Not me. You see, I'm the Littlest Bunny. Do you think you could teach me how to run? I'd be ever so grateful."

"Why, of course. After all, as I said, I'm the fastest snail in the forest."

"Ha, ha, ha! That'd still never be fast enough for a rabbit," a deep voice rang out. "You'd better let me teach you." And there, with his head sticking out from beneath his little brown shell, was Old Man Tortoise.

"My goodness, more people carry their houses about with them, around here," said Littlest Bunny to himself.

"Who are you, sir?" he asked politely.

"The fastest tortoise in the family, that's who," answered the Old Man, proudly. "I'm the one to teach you."

"Well-l-l. If you say so. Let's see how fast you can go."

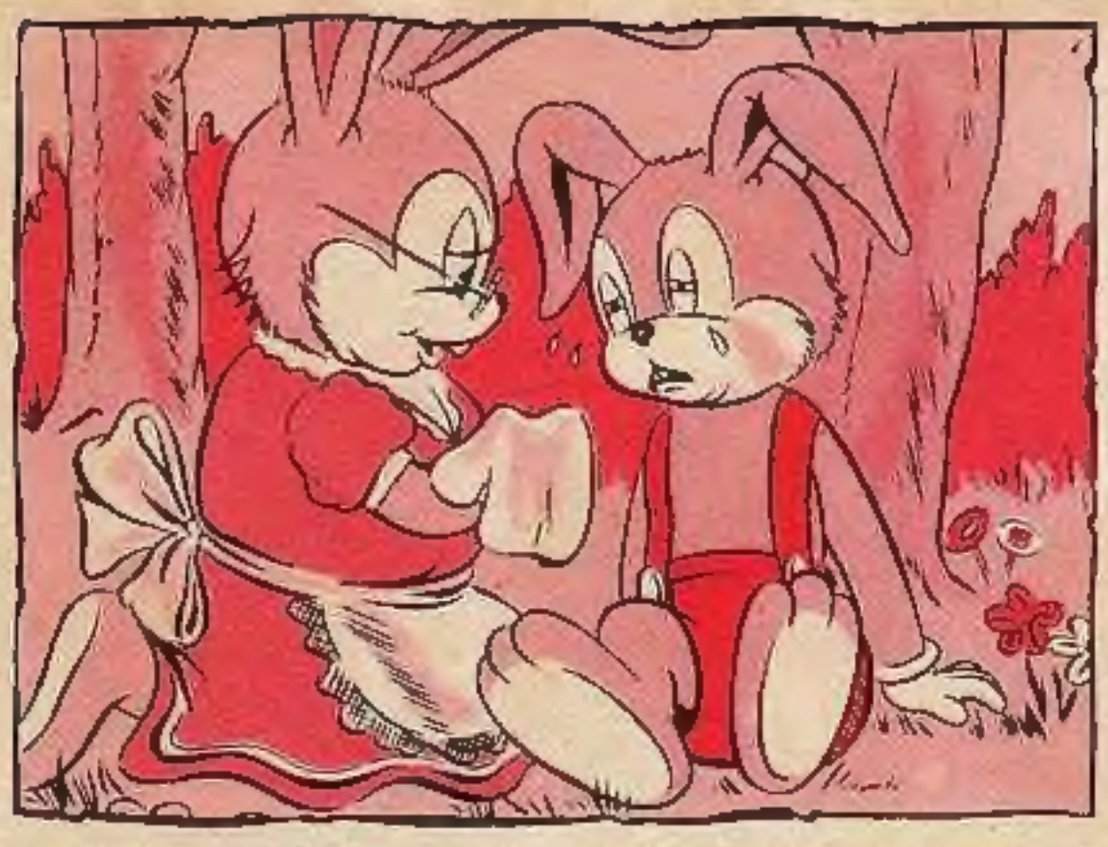
"All right, now. Stand back and give me room." And away Old Man Tortoise started. Well, you could see that he was certainly trying very hard, for his little head strained forward, and he was breathing fast, but my goodness, he just wasn't getting anywhere at all.

"Gee, Mr. Tortoise," said Littlest Bunny, when the old man had collapsed against a rock, "I can run faster than that already. I'm afraid you can't be the one to teach me either. But thanks anyway. Goodbye." And once more Littlest Bunny started off in search of a teacher.

"Oh, dear, this is very discouraging," he said after he had gone a long, long way without meeting anyone.

"What's the trouble, chum?" And a great green bullfrog jumped into the path in front of him.

"My, you can jump very high, can't you?" said Littlest Bunny, admiringly. "Maybe you would be able to teach me how



to jump. You see, I must learn to run and jump as well as my brothers and sisters before autumn. I'm the Littlest Bunny, and I'm looking for a good teacher."

"Sure, I can teach you. Now watch me," and the bullfrog leaped gaily from one side of the pathway to the other. "Now you try."

"But, Mr. Frog, I can leap higher than that already," said Littlest Bunny.

"You can? Then there's no use for me to teach you," and the bullfrog disappeared down the path into the forest.

Littlest Bunny sat down among the flowers, and a tear dropped off the end of his little pink nose. He sniffed once or twice, and wished for a handkerchief. And almost as if he had wished out loud, there in front of him on the grass was a nice clean handkerchief, all folded and neat.

"Why, it looks like one of my very own," he said, out loud. "I wonder how it ever got there?"

"I brought it, Littlest Bunny." And there, standing in front of him was his own Mother Bunny.

"Gosh, Mother Bunny, how did you ever find me?"

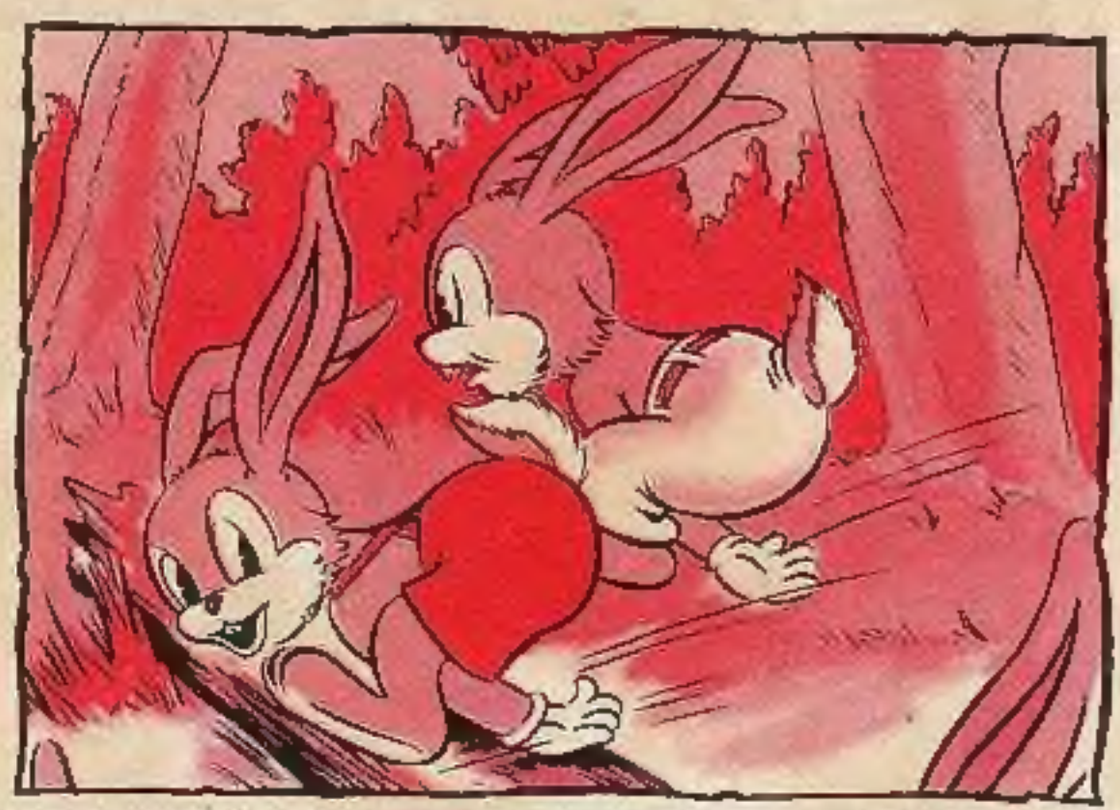
"That wasn't hard, Littlest Bunny. You were never lost. I saw you sneak out of the house last night, and decided to follow you to keep you from harm. I had an idea why you were leaving."

"Oh, dear, Mother Bunny, I'm afraid my search has been all in vain. I'll never be able to keep up with my brothers and sisters."

"Now, now, Littlest Bunny. Don't you worry. You see, all it takes is just a little patience. You're the littlest, and so it will take you a little longer than the others, but with patience you will soon learn to keep up with them. Now, come along home with me. Your brothers and sisters are waiting for you."

And so, Littlest Bunny returned home, and all the rest of the summer he practiced and practiced, and by the time autumn came he could run with the fastest and jump with the best of them.

And Mother Bunny smiled proudly at him, and said, "You see? It was just as I said. It just takes a little patience."



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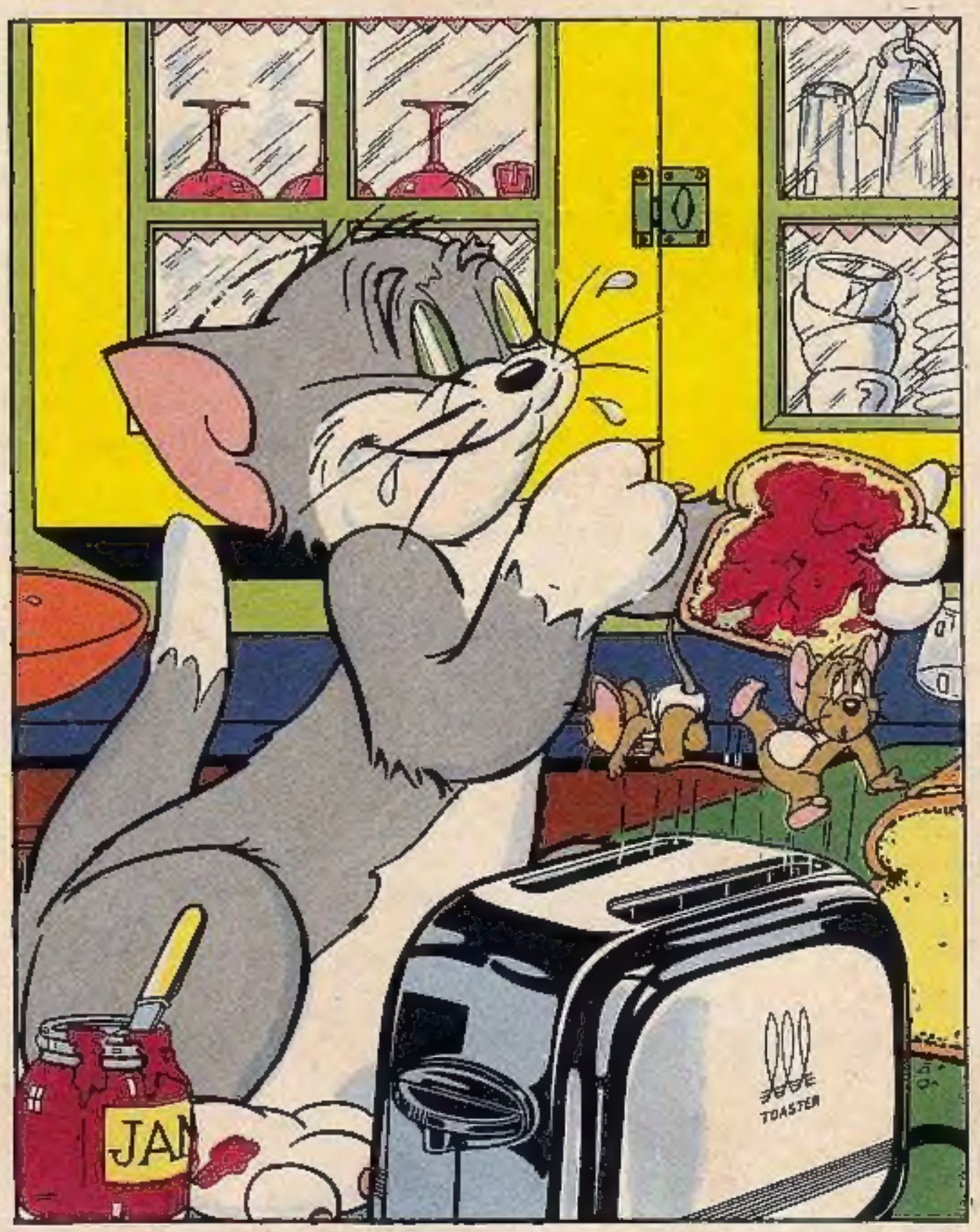

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